The RING

PDC

INCLUDING TAX
R2-13

BIG 80-PAGE ISSUE

NUARY 1980 — $1.50 58862-5

HOWARD COSELL: S HE AS OOD AS HE HINKS HE IS?

AMES COTT: HOULD HE E ALLOWED O BOX?

VILFREDO OMEZ: NBEATEN AND NKNOWN

BIG' JOHN ATE: HAT ARE HIS HANCES AGAINST OLMES?

THE 1980 BOXING CALENDAR BY VIC ZIEGEL

01
71658 58862

IT HOLDS US TOGETHER.

Vitalis® Super Hold® is holding more couples together than ever.

Because now more women are discovering the power of The Pump.™

(It can provide more holding power than the leading man's aerosol.)

So share the power in your house. Share the power of The Pump.

You'll both look better for it.

SHARE THE POWER OF THE PUMP. VITALIS SUPER HOLD.

© 1979 Bristol-Myers, Inc.

The RING

"THE BIBLE OF BOXING"

CONTENTS

January 1980 Volume LVIII, No. 12 Cover Photo by Fred Roe

FEATURES

13 **A CHRISTMAS POEM** *by Alec Mackenzie*
14 **JOHN TATE'S ASCENSION TO ALI'S HALF-CROWN** *by Barney Nagler*
19 **THE SOUTH AFRICAN HEAVYWEIGHT SCENE** *by Carroll Seghers II*
22 **HOWARD COSELL:** *IS HE AS GOOD AS HE THINKS HE IS? by Jose Torres*
27 **JAMES SCOTT:** *HIS FIGHT TO FIGHT by Arthur Rembert*
36 **1980 BOXING CALENDAR** *by Vic Ziegel*

PROFILES

32 **WILFREDO GOMEZ:** *HE LOOKS FORWARD TO LOPEZ by Randy Gordon*
42 **NEW FACES** *by Randy Gordon*
46 **CLEVELAND WILLIAMS:** *TRACKING THE CAT by Mark Seal*
80 **BOB BIRON:** *THE LAST ROUND by Ken Norton*

NOSTALGIA

30 **JOHN GULLY:** *FIRST MAN TO FIGHT OUT OF JAIL by Steven R. Nicolaisen*
74 **WHERE ARE THEY NOW?**—*KID GAVILAN by Nat Loubet*
76 **GREAT KO'S:** *ZALE-GRAZIANO by Jimmy Jacobs*
79 **RED ALL OVER**—*THE DAY HARRY WILLS STOPPED EATING by Red Smith*

RINGSIDE REPORTS

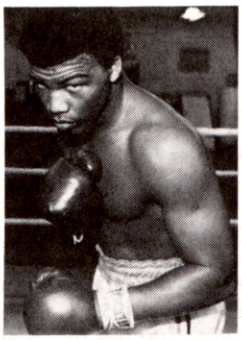
52 *Kalule-Kudo; Kim-Yokai; Lujan-Rubaldino; Kim-Melendez*
56 *RINGS AROUND THE WORLD*
65 *WORLD-WIDE FIGHT RESULTS*

RATINGS

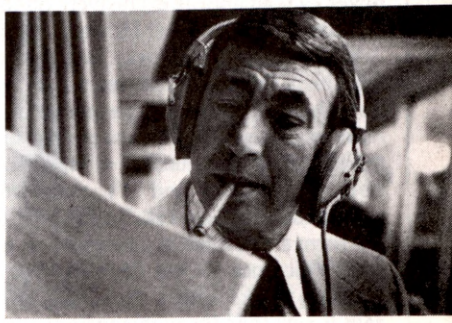
40 *THE RING'S WORLD RATINGS*
60 *UNITED STATES RATINGS*
65 *LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS*
68 *EUROPEAN RATINGS*
70 *BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS*

DEPARTMENTS

2 *RINGSIDE: EDITORIAL*
5 *ROUND ONE*
8 *COME OUT WRITING*
10 *QUESTIONS & ANSWERS*
12 *SWAP 'N' SELL*
23 *WIN, LOSE AND DRAW by Charlie McGill*
55 *INSIDE BOXING with "Sailor" Don Sauer*

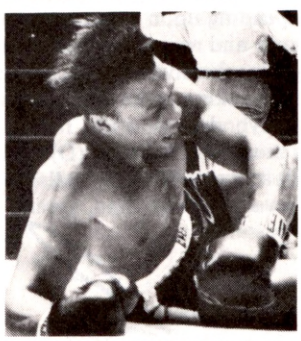


JOHN TATE P. 14



HOWARD COSELL P. 22

WILFREDO GOMEZ P. 32



CLEVELAND WILLIAMS P. 46

RINGSIDE

The very first issue of The Ring, dated February 15, 1922, featured two non-fighters: Tex Rickard "Creator of champions in America" and Lord Lonsdale, "creator of champions in Europe." Throughout the intervening 57 years — and some 700-plus issues of The Ring — only one other time has a non-boxer exclusively graced the cover: Nat Fleischer in the mid-1950's.

This month Ring features the third non-boxer ever to appear exclusively on its cover, television announcer Howard Cosell.

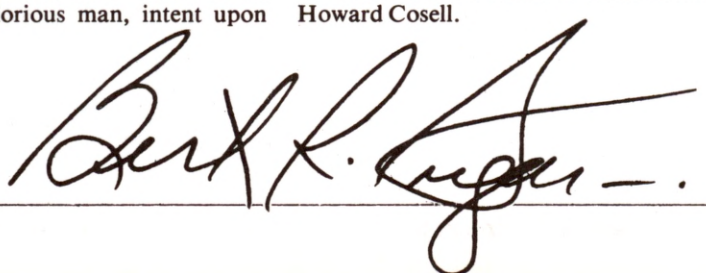
Why Cosell?, you ask. Because it was just thirty years ago that television became an industry-cum social phenomenon. The number of sets in existence passed the one million mark, the number of television stations passed 100 and TV programming passed 100 hours a week. Today boxing and TV form a marriage of convenience; a marriage that once all but devoured the sport but now works with a fertilizing effect to gain it new fans through constant exposure — as witnessed by the 50 million fans who watched the Holmes-Shavers fight and the many millions more who watched two recent boxing potboilers, *Flesh and Blood* and *Marciano*.

And no one man today epitomizes this marriage between TV and boxing more than Howard Cosell.

Howard Cosell is everything you think about him. And more. He is the Roshomon of broadcasting, described differently by every observer — friend, acquaintance, and detractor alike.

Many things to many people, Howard Cosell, depending upon whom you talk to, is (A) a warm and responsive human being; (B) an acerbic, abrasive man whose real talent lies in provoking people;(C) a man who will take anybody's position if there's a buck or a break in it for him; (D) a real celebrity; (E) a journalist who "tells it like it is"; (F) a vainglorious man, intent upon gaining universal adulation; (G) a stargazer, who collects the friendship of stars the way some collect baseball cards; (H) a man who doesn't know what he's talking about and can't stop talking about it; (I) the catalyst at an event to make something happen; (J) a past-master of the put-down and the put-on; (K) a brilliant man with total recall, but sometimes full of bullshit; and/or (L) the workhorse of ABC Sports. The list goes on and on. You can check all of these or none of these, for Howard Cosell is one of the most complex human beings to become associated with one of today's most complex mediums, television.

But rather than weary you with a laundry list, we have asked Jose Torres, former light heavyweight champion, and co-author of ". . . Sting Like a Bee", to provide us with a fighter-writer's insight into what makes Howard tick. This way, nobody can say he doesn't know what he's talking about; for Jose Torres knows boxing — and how to write about it. And he knows Howard Cosell.



January, 1980
Vol. LVIII, No. 12

"The Bible of Boxing"
Established 1922

Nat Fleischer
Founder and Publisher
1922-1972

Editor & Publisher
Bert Randolph Sugar

Associate Publisher
Nat Loubet

Associate Editor
Randy Gordon

Art Director
Richard Kubicz

Managing Editor
Herbert G. Goldman

Copy Editor
E.J. Gary

Assistant Editors
Arthur Rembert
Jack Goodman

Statistical Editor
Bob Yalen

Art
Ed Wong
Susan Hui

Office Manager
Sylvia Follman

Advertising Manager
Janet Chase

Circulation Manager
Anna Marie Gubitosi

Typography
etc graphics, inc.
new york, new york

THE RING is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean. The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of the next issue. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, 120 West 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001

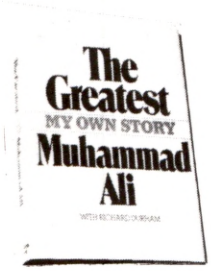
Published monthly by The Ring Publishing Corp. 120 W. 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001 (212-564-0354)

Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Special Issues (March and October) $1.75. Subscription price $12.00 per year in United States and Possessions, Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada. Other countries $12.50 in U.S. currency. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. 10001 and at additional mailing offices.

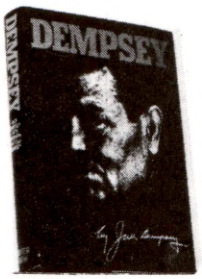
© 1979 by The Ring Publishing Corp. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan American Copyright Convention Title registered in U.S., Great Britain, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Argentina, and Brazil Patent Offices. CABLE ADDRESS: "NATRING" NEW YORK ISSN: 0035-5410

BOOK BARGAINS FOR THE BOXING FAN

Order Now!
Save up to 200% over original published price!



THE GREATEST
My own story by Muhammad Ali. The book that goes straight to the gut, recounting his life—as he lived it. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $10.95 **Only $4.95**
Plus Free Ali-Foreman Poster



DEMPSEY
By Jack Dempsey. The inside story of the "Manassa Mauler's " ring battles, glories and the parade of people he knew. As only he could tell it. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $12.50 **Only $10.95**

Jack Johnson—In The Ring And Out. The classic autobiography by the first black world heavyweight champion. Photographs. Hard cover. **$10.95**

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. The life and times of the Clown Prince of Boxing. **$1.75**

Leonard The Magnificent—By Nat Fleischer. Life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. Photographs. Hard cover **$2.00**

Tom Langley's series on old-time prizefighters

The Life of Peter Jackson	$ 4.00
The Life of Tom Sayers	$ 4.00
The Life of John L. Sullivan	$ 4.00
All 3 only.	$10.00

The Saga of The Fist—By John V. Grombach. The text-and-pictures story of 9,000 years of boxing— from prehistoric man to Muhammad Ali. Hard cover **$19.95**

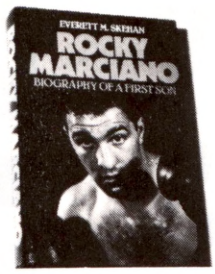
A Pictorial History of Boxing—By Nat Fleischer and Sam Andre and brought up to date by Nat Loubet and Sam Andre—a panorama of every division: heavyweight to flyweight, including every championship fight from days of bare knuckles to the present. With hundreds of rare photographs. Hard cover. **$19.95**

Inside Boxing—By Floyd Patterson and Bert R. Sugar. A step by step guide to successful boxing with action photos and diagrams. 78 pages. Hard cover **$5.95**

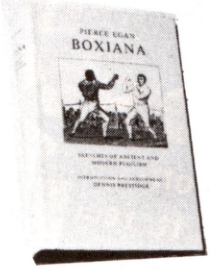
Freddie Mills—By Jack Birtley. The story of his rise and his descent, from the glory of his early fights to his final near bankruptcy. Photographs. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $9.95. **Only $7.95**

RING BOUND VOLUMES

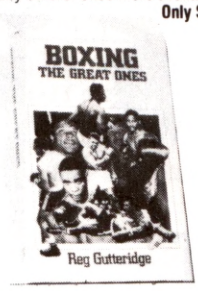
1948	$75.00
1949	$75.00
1950	$55.00
1951	$55.00
1952	$55.00
1954	$50.00
1956	$50.00
1957	$50.00
1963	$45.00
1965	$40.00
1966	$40.00
1970	$35.00
1973	$30.00
1974	$30.00
1975	$30.00
1978	$20.00



ROCKY MARCIANO: The Biography of a First Son
By Everett M. Skehan. The story of one of boxing's most beloved fighters, as few knew him. Hard Cover.
Orig. Pub. at $10.95 **Only $9.95**



Boxiana or Sketches of Pugilism—By Pierce Egan, Facsimile of 1812 edition, the famous book of boxing including careers of Belcher, Cribb, Mendoza, Molineaux, Jackson and many others. Once more available.
Only $5.95

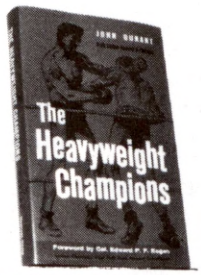


Boxing—The Great Ones— by Reg Gutteridge. Published in England, available here.
Orig. Pub. at $6.50 **Only $4.95**

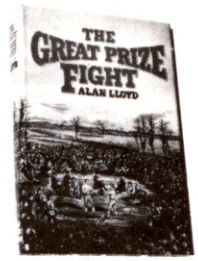
JOE LOUIS: MY LIFE
By Joe Louis with Edna and Art Rust, Jr. 277 pages of hard-hitting revelations from the Brown Bomber himself. Over 80 pictures. Hard Cover.
Orig. Pub. at $10.95 **Only $8.95**

The Fighting Blacksmith—A Biography of Bob Fitzsimmons by Gilbert Odd, an absorbing and factual history of Ruby Robert's life and fistic adventures. Hard cover, illustrated.
Orig. Pub. at $6.50 **$5.00**

Regency Rogue—By Patrick Myler. Life story of Dan Donnelly, revered champion of Ireland in the 1810s. Hard cover. . . **$6.95**



The Heavyweight Champions—By John Durant—Revised and enlarged sixth edition. The story of the heavyweight division from the early bare knuckles days through the present. Photographs galore. 244 pages. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $7.95 **Only $6.95**



The Great Prize Fight—By Alan Lloyd. Background and buildup to the famous Heenan-Sayers fight in Victorian England—thrilling bare-knuckled social history. Hard cover, illustrated.
Orig. Pub. at $8.95 **Only $6.95**

Never a Champion—By Anchell Irving story of a man who never made it to the top as a fighter but became a successful interior decorator after his ring battles. Hard Cover.
Orig. Pub. at $5.95 **4.95**

The Frightful Punishment—By Warren J. Brier. The story of Con Orem and Montana's Great Glove Fights of the 1860s. Hard cover **$5.95**

HOW-TO BOOKS

Training for Boxers -- New 11th Revised Edition with a Foreword by Jack Dempsey—By Nat Fleischer **$1.75**

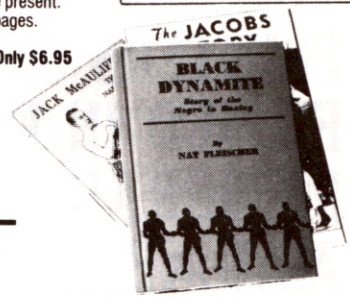
Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense—By Nat Fleischer **$1.00**

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett—By Nat Fleischer **$1.75**

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer—By Nat Fleischer. New Revised edition. **$1.00**

How to Judge and How to Referee a Fight—By Nat Fleischer **$1.00**

All 5—$6.50



SPECIAL

Free with every order your choice of Black Dynamite, The Jacobs Story or Jack McAuliffe—The Napoleon of the Prize Ring—A $3.00 Value

the RING BOOK SHOP

120 W. 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Enclosed please find $_____ for the books checked on the right of the coupon. Please send them to me by return mail along with my FREE book,
☐ Black Dynamite ☐ The Jacobs Story ☐ Jack McAuliffe

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

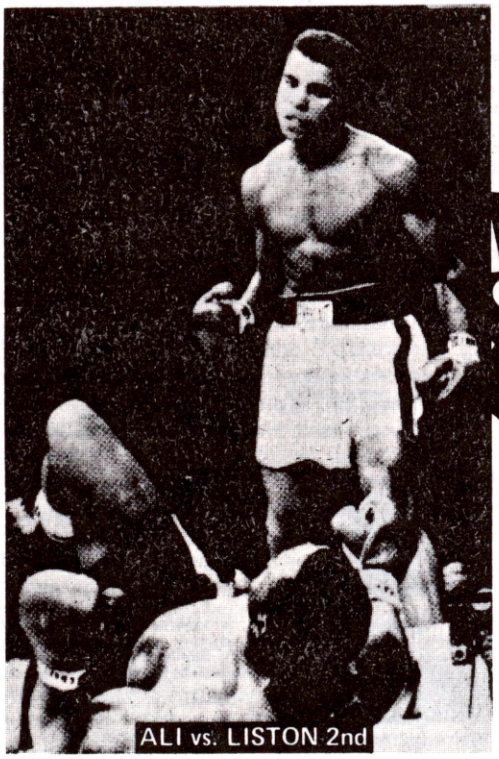
CITY_____STATE_____ZIP_____

BEST-SELLING BOXING BOOKS

Quantity

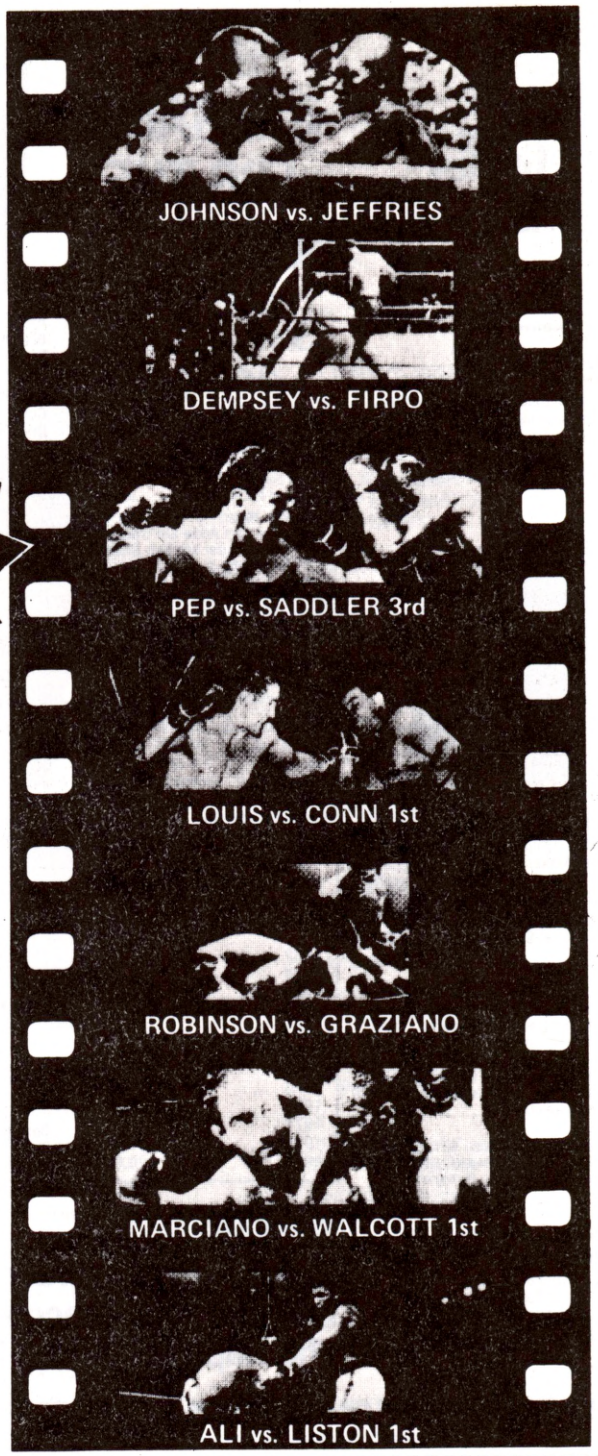
_____THE GREATEST By Muhammad Ali
_____DEMPSEY By Jack Dempsey
_____ROCKY MARCIANO By Everett Skehan
_____JOE LOUIS: MY LIFE By Joe Louis
_____TRAINING FOR BOXERS
_____SCIENTIFIC BLOCKING AND HITTING
_____HOW TO BOX
_____HOW TO SECOND AND MANAGE
_____FREDDIE MILLS
_____INSIDE BOXING
_____SAGA OF THE FIST
_____MAX BAER
_____JACK JOHNSON
_____THE FRIGHTFUL PUNISHMENT
_____HOW TO JUDGE AND REFEREE
_____THE LIFE OF PETER JACKSON
_____THE LIFE OF TOM SAYERS
_____THE LIFE OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN
_____THE GREAT PRIZE FIGHT
_____BOUND RING VOLUME (YEAR_____)
_____THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONS
_____THE FIGHTING BLACKSMITH: BOB FITZSIMMONS
_____ALI, THE FIGHTING PROPHET
_____BOXING—THE GREAT ONES
_____BOXIANA By Pierce Egan
_____NEVER A CHAMPION
_____PICTORIAL HISTORY OF BOXING
_____LEONARD THE MAGNIFICENT
_____REGENCY ROGUE

LEGENDARY CHAMPIONS



$10.95 on 200 ft. reel

OFFICIAL MOTION PICTURES



THE WORLD'S GREATEST FIGHTERS OF ALL TIME EACH FILMED IN HIS MOST MEMORABLE FIGHT! NOW AVAILABLE TO YOU IN B&W SUPER 8mm SILENT AND SOUND!

This special offer of rare, electrifying fight films will take you into center ring with JACK JOHNSON—JACK DEMPSEY—JOE LOUIS—SUGAR RAY ROBINSON—WILLIE PEP—ROCKY MARCIANO—and the remarkable MUHAMMAD ALI for only $10.95 on 200 ft. reel

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Send check or money order, made payable to
Ring Classics, Inc., Box L, Hauppauge, N.Y. 11787

I am enclosing _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Charge to: ☐ Master Charge ☐ Bank Americard

_____

4 digits for Master Charge _____

Expiration Date _____

Credit Card Signature _____

CHECK APPROPRIATE BOX:

ALI vs. LISTON 2nd on 200 ft.	Silent @ $10.95 ☐ Sound @ $21.95 ☐	LOUIS vs. CONN 1st on 400 ft.	Silent @ $21.95 ☐ Sound @ $42.95 ☐
JOHNSON vs. JEFFRIES on 200 ft.	Silent @ $10.95 ☐ Sound @ $21.95 ☐	ROBINSON vs. GRAZIANO on 200 ft.	Silent @ $10.95 ☐ Sound @ $21.95 ☐
DEMPSEY vs. FIRPO on 200 ft.	Silent @ $10.95 ☐ Sound @ $21.95 ☐	MARCIANO vs. WALCOTT 1st on 400 ft.	Silent @ $21.95 ☐ Sound @ $42.95 ☐
PEP vs. SADDLER 3rd on 200 ft.	Silent @ $10.95 ☐ Sound @ $21.95 ☐	ALI vs. LISTON 1st on 400 ft.	Silent @ $21.95 ☐ Sound @ $42.95 ☐

New York state residents—add appropriate sales tax—ADD: 80¢ per 200 ft. reel for postage & handling; $1.60 per 400 ft. reel for postage & handling
Out of U.S.: ADD—$2.00 per 200 ft. reel for air shipment—$3.00 per 400 ft. reel for air shipment
(Allow 3–6 weeks for shipment)

ROUND ONE

GRAZIANO'S SECOND CAREER ON CANVAS

Fighters are not all that Rocky Graziano has put down on canvas during his career as a boxer. Graziano has been painting as well.

Said Rocky at an Athlete Art exhibit: "When I was a kid, I couldn't get adjusted to grade school, you know, one and one is two, two and two is four. They sent me to art class because the teacher there was also a gym teacher. When I first became a fighter I didn't tell anyone I was a painter, because it felt funny saying it in those days. Like, you're a painter and you're not a tough guy. Now everybody paints. I'm the smallest guy in this exhibit . . . I couldn't afford Picasso then, so I copied his paintings. I like this one (he pointed to a copy of a cubist work by Picasso) because it looks like some of the guys I beat up."

THE REAL "ROCKY" HANGS THEM UP

Heavyweight Chuck Wepner — who fought Muhammad Ali for the world title in 1975 and inspired the movie "Rocky" — has officially retired from the ring. The 40-year-old veteran compiled a 38-14-2 record in his 15 years of pro boxing.

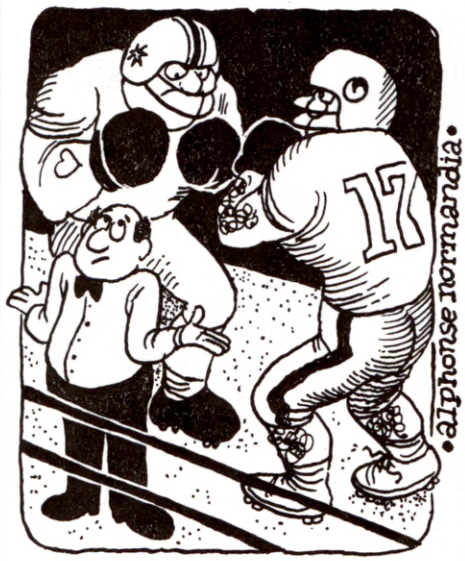
Says Wepner, "It's time to quit now. I'd like to stick around but I don't want people to think I used to be good. I want to leave while they still have respect for me. I don't want to end up like some stumblebum."

JUNK BOXING COMES TO TV — MAYBE

Television has made hybrid sports out of everything from track and field competition (cf: Superstars) to basketball (cf: One-on-One). Now it is trying to do the same with boxing.

A plan on the drawing boards calls for a boxing tournament between several National Football League stars (read "linemen") for possible use by CBS this winter as halftime filler.

However, the syndicator has been experiencing difficulties in finding sponsors. So, just in case this mini-series of "junk



boxing" never sees the airwaves, here are the results of the final bout for the NFL Boxing Championship: Ross Browner of the Cincinnati Bengals TKO'd Jackie Slater of the Los Angeles Rams. Now back to the game . . .

A CASE OF GERRIE-KARI

Is it possible to get too involved in boxing? That, apparently, was the case with Johannesburg boxing fan Tony Wolf who committed suicide after the Coetzee-Tate heavyweight title bout. Depressed by the failure of South African Gerrie Coetzee to win the title, Wolf, 42, was found in the half open trunk of his car with the motor running. According to a friend, Wolf considered Coetzee the victim of "an unfair decision."

TUCKER'S OLYMPIC HOPES JARRED

Grand Rapids store owner John Knight was mad enough to put up his fists when he discovered that the jar he had put out on his counter for contributions toward local fighter Tony Tucker's Olympic fund was missing.

Knight and his wife had gotten the idea of collecting money for Tucker and other Olympic hopefuls from a newspaper article telling of the boxer's financial plight. They clipped out the article along with a picture of Tucker and pasted them on a jar, placing it by the cash register. The store's patrons responded quickly and generously — until one morning a pair of 15-year-olds decided they knew of a worthier cause, and helped themselves to the pickle jar. Although most of the money was eventually recovered, the discouraged shopkeeper had decided that perhaps such collections were a waste of time and energy. But, luckily for Tucker, Knight had a change of heart and put out another jar for the cause.

WHEN IS AN OFFER JUST SO MUCH "GARBAGE"?

A Long Island garbageman has put up $50,000 to local heavyweight Mike Garrahan in his challenge to former pro football player "Too Tall" Jones.

The East Northport boxer, a former high school and small college football player himself, with a record of four wins — all KO's — and no losses, has dared Jones to face him in the ring. But so far Jones and his people have been silent. Perhaps they think the challenge is just a lot of "garbage".

OH, SAY CAN YOU SEE . . . THE EXITS

Before an evening of preliminary matches in World Cup competition at Madison Square Garden, the Soviet boxing team announced they would not fight if the American National Anthem was played, as is Garden policy before all sporting events. The Soviets announced that if "The Star Spangled Banner" was played, they also wanted to hear their national anthem, or they would walk out. If the anthems of both countries were played, the anthems of the 15 other countries participating in World Cup competition would have had to been played. The Garden would have become a concert hall, not a fight arena.

Buckling under pressure, spineless AAU officials elected not to play "The Star Spangled Banner", much to the dismay of John F.X. Condon, vice-president of Madison Square Boxing.

"If they don't want to hear the anthem, and they don't want to fight, they know where the exits are!"

That separates the amateurs from the professionals.

Continued on page 6

DECORATE YOUR WALLS WITH BOXERS' PHOTOS

8" x 10" glossies of your favorite fighters, perfect for den, game room and bar.

- ☐ Ali, Muhammad
- ☐ Armstrong, Henry
- ☐ Baer, Max
- ☐ Benitez, Wilfred
- ☐ Braddock, Jimmy
- ☐ Burns, Tommy
- ☐ Carnera, Primo
- ☐ Charles, Ezzard
- ☐ Corbett, James J.
- ☐ Dempsey, Jack
- ☐ Duran, Roberto
- ☐ Fitzsimmons, Bob
- ☐ Foreman, George
- ☐ Frazier, Joe
- ☐ Gomez, Wilfredo
- ☐ Holmes, Larry
- ☐ Jeffries, James
- ☐ Johansson, Ingemar
- ☐ Johnson, Jack
- ☐ Leonard, Sugar Ray
- ☐ Liston, Sonny
- ☐ Louis, Joe
- ☐ Marciano, Rocky
- ☐ Patterson, Floyd
- ☐ Schmeling, Max
- ☐ Sharkey, Jack
- ☐ Shavers, Earnie
- ☐ Spinks, Leon
- ☐ Sullivan, John L.
- ☐ Tunney, Gene
- ☐ Walcott, Jersey Joe
- ☐ Willard, Jess
- ☐ And hundreds of others

Only $1.25 each, 5 for $5, 12 for $10, 30 for $20.
(add 75¢ for postage and handling up to 5, $1.00 for more than 5)

To: Ring Magazine
Boxers' Pictures
120 W. 31 St.
New York, N.Y. 10001

Please send the following pictures, checked above

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY_____ **STATE** _____ **ZIP** _____

Send today for a complete list of approximately 1,000 pictures Collect them all.

ROUND ONE

THAT WAS NO BLONDE, THAT WAS JOE BUGNER

Even boxing fans might not recognize the tall, handsome, dark-haired lead in the film "I Am For the Hippopotamus" now being filmed in South Africa. For ex-British heavyweight Joe Bugner has been KO'd by a barber and a bottle of black dye.

The Hungarian-born 6'4" boxer-turned-actor has given up his blond locks — but not his boxing career. Bugner plans a comeback against a world-ranked heavyweight to be announced soon.

WE'LL NEVER FORGET LARRY WHATSHISNAME

Striving mightily for his own identity, WBC Heavyweight Champion Larry Holmes is still called "Ernie Holmes" by many boxing fans. Why?

Holmes' manager, Richie Giachetti, might have the explanation: "Holmes is from Easton, Pennsylvania, and Earnie Shavers is from Warren, Ohio, both towns that are Pittsburgh Steeler towns. And the name Ernie Holmes is one of the names of one of the most popular Steelers, creating the confusion."

Now, with Ernie Holmes following "Too Tall's" lead and turning to the ring, the confusion should become more, even after Larry Holmes' recent win over Earnie Shavers.

Heavyweight Larry Holmes to critics after his victory over Earnie Shavers, "I guess I sure proved I have some "dog" in me — Doberman Pinscher!"

Muhammad Ali, on the prospects of Greg Page of Louisville, the 1977-78 National AAU champion and the 1978 Golden Gloves title-holder, becoming a future world heavyweight boxing champion, "Greg Page, like myself and the Kentucky Derby, will keep Louisville on the map."

TOUGH GUYS FINISH FIRST

The first international "Toughman Contest", held at the Pontiac, Michigan, Silverdome, became the stage for some wild fights — some of them taking place in the stands among the spectators. Fifty of the toughest looking fellows imaginable showed up for the weigh-ins sizing each other — as well as a top purse of $50,000 — up.

An assembly of fist fighters, kickers, biters and you-name-its put on gloves and jumped in the ring, but it was soon evident that, while they might fare well in bar room brawls, as boxers they left something to be desired.

Twenty-nine year old Roosevelt McKinley, a 6'3", 210-pound contestant became the "toughest" with a decision over stocky 6'1", 225-pound Dan Hiltz. It was the night's most boring fight — because it was by far the best bout in terms of skill, if not excitement.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

HAYDEN STUHLSATZ, 68, who fought as a middleweight under the name Young Stuhley was killed by a freight train in Illinois. Stuhlsatz won 10 of 121 fights in his pro career from 1929 to 1941.

JOE DIMARIA, manager of Edwin Viruet and a former golden gloves champion, in Phoenix, Arizona.

"KID DIXIE" SHULTZ, 73. The Newark boxer was a rugged mauler in the 1920's and early 30's.

PUNCHLINES

—Former light heavyweight champion Billy Conn, amazed to learn that Sugar Ray Leonard received $40,000 for each of his first two pro fights: "I got two dollars and a half for my first fight. My manager gives me 50 cents, and when I complained, he said, 'Forget it, kid. You lost the fight, and besides, you had something to eat."

—Former featherweight champion Willie Pep: "He who fights and runs away, lives to fight another day!"

—E.J. GARY

New Electric MOPED $210 FOB Taiwan

Tiger Eye Ring

$3.75

Surplus JEEP $850 FOB Germany

Can order one

Ecuador Orlon Poncho

$6.38

Lovely Simulated Diamond Ring $6.75

Two Karat

Lock Blade Knife

$1.34

SAMPLE IMPORT FREE!

...and I'll tell you exactly how to turn it into big money!

MAIL FREE SAMPLE CERTIFICATE — Get Full Facts

How to start your own big profit HOME IMPORT BUSINESS

24,221 IMPORTS

MY PLAN STARTS YOU FAST...Shows you how to

Buy Below Wholesale

MEN—WOMEN...Turn Spare Hours or Full Time into INCOME!

B.L. Mellinger, Famous World Trader, Internationally-known Mail Order Expert; President, Mellinger Co. "I started only a few years ago, part time, in my garage with less than $100. Today my business empire spans the globe. I will help you succeed using my personal experience. Mail coupon for FREE REPORT."

DISCOVER PROFITS OF IMPORT! My Home Mail Order Import Business Plan guides your every step . . . it is based totally on my personal success. Shows how to deal direct and cut out costly middlemen. . .so you keep all the profits! I do the "hard work" for you . . . by traveling the world to find dazzling "first time offered" new imports. The actual sample I will send you Free is typical of my import discoveries. You can pick and choose from more than 24,000 products. Deal in one product or 1000's. Buy below wholesale.

YOU CAN START IMMEDIATELY. I arrange free membership in exclusive International Traders organization . . . instantly puts you in direct contact with suppliers abroad. I show how to operate anywhere. Age no barrier. Ideal for spare time husband/wife or retirement business. My report, "How to Import and Export" tells how to do it. No obligation. No salesman will call. Certificate brings your free gift sample import and everything else.

Leather Soccer Ball $4.25

YOU CAN BUY ONE AT A TIME OR BUY IN QUANTITY

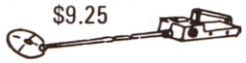
Many of these **24,221** imports you can buy one at a time . . . others you can order in quantity, with minimum total order as low as one Jade Ring **2.75** ppd. or **1.28** in quantity. Other examples, one Mink Coat **299.** ppd. One LCD Watch **14.** ppd. or **10.80** for 25 or **9.90** for 50, all postpaid. New government ruling makes thousands of imports free of any duty whatsoever, making even larger profits for importers. Cut out greedy U.S. specialty merchandise middlemen. Really deal direct, the International Traders way.

LCD WATCH S.S. Band $9.90

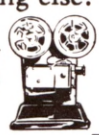
1 year guar. 6 Functions

Mink Coat $299

Metal Detector $9.25



Movie Projector $2.90



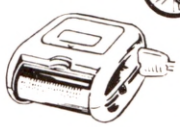
96c Electric Toothbrush

Field Glasses $3.55

Jade Ring $1.28

Cassette Recorder $12.80

Kids Tricycle $5.99



Electric Razor $3.70

FREE CATALOGS!

Now! Quick Double Profits

As a Member of International Traders you also get free catalogs of specialty merchandise to order at rock-bottom prices from big U.S. warehouse.

PERSONAL GUIDANCE!

I believe in giving you my personal help! Regularly I meet I.T. Members at regional closed door Seminars across the country. You will be invited to these meetings.

1000's more dazzling products you can buy DIRECT!

Walkie Talkie	Cigarette Lighter
Golf Balls	Beer Steins
Baseball Glove	Rifle Scope
Telescope	Phone Amplifier
Electric Calculator	Movie Camera
Sapphire Ring	Fishing Rod
Spinning Reel	Swords
Radio	Black Forest Clock

715

This Certificate Good for

ONE SAMPLE IMPORT - FREE

B. L. Mellinger/The Mellinger Co.
6100 Variel Ave., **Dept.** A1091
Woodland Hills, CA 91367

Send FREE REPORT, "How to Import and Export" . . . also actual Free sample import. Everything you send me is mine to keep without obligation. Show me how I can start a profitable home business of my own.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

IMPORTANT

Your initials must appear below to qualify for Free sample import. Because of high cost and limited supply, I hereby agree to limit my request to one, and one ONLY, Free sample Import. I have not previously requested this Free sample. I am over 18 years of age.

Initial here _____

HAVING A "GLOVE AFFAIR" WITH BOXING?

Now you can have one everyday with *The Ring*'s new glove key ring. This authentic red leather glove, embossed in bold with *The Ring*'s famous logo, is attached to a heavy-duty key ring and makes a perfect stocking stuffer, all-around gift or just a nice treat for you. And, best of all, they're *only* $2.95 each.

If you're "keyed up" over boxing, you're not a true boxing fan until you have a *Ring* glove key ring of your very own. And the key ring is only available from *The Ring* — of course!

To: The Ring Bookshop
120 W. 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes I am a boxing fan and to prove it here is my $2.95 (plus 50¢ for mailing and handling) for *The Ring* glove key ring. Please send it immediately to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Please add 50¢ for handling and mailing. New York State residents and 5% for tax, New York City residents, 8%.

COME OUT WRITING

"NEW" ISSUE STILL RINGING

Congratulations! In my 25 years in boxing, the October issue is one of the finest single boxing publications I have ever seen. It's a knockout effort!

MICKEY ZEZZO, Dayton, Ohio

The October issue of Ring is superior in all respects to the previous few years' issues — from the whiter paper and clearer type to the crisper writing and more spectacular photographs. The photos in the Ali and Coetzee pieces — especially the shot of Leon Spinks draped over the ropes — were first rate. And the new feature, Round One, adds a lively touch to your publication.

BEN SHARAV, New York, N.Y.

THUMBS DANGEROUS

I watched the Scott Ledoux vs. Ken Norton bout and I taped it so that I could study the fight. I will skip over the fact that the judging was less than top notch and concentrate on the danger of thumbing. One thumb in the eye can not only end a fight, but it could also end a career by causing permanent eye damage.

There have been two televised fights where thumbs played a deciding role — the Weston vs. Hearns fight and the Ledoux vs. Norton fight. It is time to take thumbing out of the game. I hope that a change in boxing gloves will soon do away with errant thumbs so that skill and endurance alone will decide contests.

RALPH PAULSON, Keene, N.H.

DOWN ON DURAN

I must disagree with Mr. Unsigned, whose letter in the October issue boasted of Roberto Duran's greatness. After reviewing the film of the June 26th, 1972 title fight between Ken Buchanan and Roberto Duran many times, I found that Buchanan was merely the victim of an obvious low blow.

I would like to know why Buchanan never received a return match. Or why Duran's title wasn't on the line when he dropped a 10-round decision to Esteban DeJesus on Nov. 17, 1972.

And what did he prove by his recent defeat of over-the-hill Palomino? Judging by this it appears that Duran has enough brains not to step into the same ring with Jose "Pipino" Cuevas!

TIM DONOVAN, Dearborn Heights, Mich

SETTING THE RECORD STRAIGHT

In the October issue of *Ring* it was stated that George Nichols was a 100-1 shot when he beat Dave Maier. I just couldn't believe those odds. So I looked up the March 19, 1932 *Chicago Tribune* in the newspaper files and came up with this: "Dave Maier ruled a slight favorite at 6-5." Just wanted to set the record straight.

IVAN BUNNY, Chicago, Ill

EDITORS' NOTE: Nichols was initially a 100-to-1 shot to win the tournament, not to win the final fight.

WEAVER FAN SPEAKS UP

I must congratulate you for knowing all along about Mike Weaver's ability to fight, as you have had him in your ratings since your April, 1979 issue. I thought he deserved the rating, but there were many skeptics who believed otherwise. Now that the Holmes-Weaver fight is history and Weaver has shown his tremendous drive and awesome power, most of the skeptics are finding out what we have known for some time — Mike Weaver is a damn good fighter!

STEVE CHANLEY, Nipomo, Calif.

WHO BESIDES ALI?

After watching the Ali Farewell to boxing on TV, I was confused by a statement made by one of the stars who said that there had been two champs who held the title twice and Ali had held the title three times.

I have tried to recall who held the heavyweight title twice besides Floyd Patterson and Ali, but haven't been able to come up with the other titleholder.

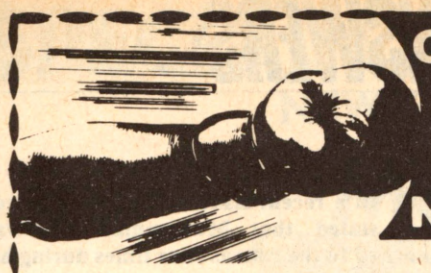
GEORGE PACE, Cleveland, Ohio

EDITORS NOTE: Patterson and Ali were *the only two fighters to win the championship twice. Ali was also the only fighter to win the championship three times.*

WHAT'S SO SWEET ABOUT SUGAR RAY?

Anytime it takes a fighter fifteen consecutive and unanswered punches just to knock his opponent down, I fail to see what that fighter has to be cocky about. He may be very quick but he has no real knockout power. I can knock a man out too if he will stand still for five minutes and let me bang away at him long enough. The "Great" Sugar Ray should be reminded that in his future lies the likes of real hard punchers such as Roberto Duran, Thomas Hearns, and "Pipino" Cuevas. Just a hunch, but I think that within a year or less Howard Cosell will be looking for a new hero.

RAEFORD PERRY, Chapel Hill, N.C.



Order by mail! Smashing savings up to 25%

PG SPORTING GOODS

NAME BRAND CHAMP BOXING EQUIPMENT

For Sale in The United States and Canada Only — — Prices Subject To Change Without Notice

TUF-WEAR

FIGHT GLOVES:	PG PRICE	LIST
___TF8 - Professional Pro Am 8 oz. Black Leather	72.00 (set of 4)	96.00
___TF10 - Professional Pro Am 10 oz. Black Leather	81.00 (set of 4)	108.00
___GG010 - AAU Approved Golden Glove 10 oz. Red or Black.	82.80 (set of 4)	110.40
	(Extra Per Set)	
___GG012 - Golden Glove & Olympic 12 oz. Red or Black	86.40 (set of 4)	115.20
___JG010 - International & Olympic 10 oz. White surface over knuckles. Red & White or Black & White. Small for Juniors.	88.20 (set of 4)	117.60
___JG012 - International & Olympic 12 oz. White surface over knuckles. Red & White or Black & White.	91.80 (set of 4)	122.40

HEADGUARDS:	PG PRICE	LIST
___HGC - Official Collegiate & Military. Size: S M L XL	41.40	55.20
___HGP - Professional Size: S M L XL	53.10	70.80
___HGFM - Professional Cheek Protector. Size: S M L XL	62.10	82.80
___HGY - Youth Model Size: S M L XL	28.80	38.40

HEAD SIZES
Small: Up to 6⅞ Large: 7¼ - 7⅜
Medium: 7 - 7⅛ X-Large: 7½ & Over

TRAINING GLOVES:	PG PRICE	LIST
___TGP10 - Professional 10 oz.	63.00 (pair)	84.00
___TGP10 - Professional 10 oz.	117.00 (set of 4)	156.00
___TGP 12 - Professional 12 oz.	67.50 (pair)	90.00
___TGP12 - Professional 12 oz.	130.50 (set of 4)	174.00
___TGP14 - Professional 14 oz. Black	71.10 (pair)	94.80
___TGP14 - Professional 14 oz. Black	142.20 (set of 4)	189.60
___TGP16 - Professional 16 oz. Black	74.70 (pair)	99.60
___TGP16 - Professional 16 oz. Black	144.90 (set of 4)	193.20
Red or Green	5.40 (extra per set)	7.20
___TGES14 - Elastic Wrist (No Laces)	96.30 (set of 4)	128.40
___TGES16 - Elastic Wrist (No Laces)	99.15 (set of 4)	132.20
___TGPS14 - Foam Padded	147.60 (set of 4)	196.80
___TGPS16 - Foam Padded	155.70	207.60

STRIKING BAGS	PG PRICE	LIST
___G100 - Super Speed 8 x 5	39.60	52.80
___G101 - Super Speed 9 x 6	39.60	52.80
___G102 - Super Speed 10 x 7	40.50	54.00
___G103 - Super Speed 11 x 8	41.40	55.20
___DEB1 - Double End Bag (Thick Rubber Cable Incld)	44.10	58.80

NO FOUL PROTECTORS	PG PRICE	LIST
___NF NO. 20 - Top Quality Professional Cup Size: S M L XL	61.20	81.60
___NF NO. 30 - Popular Professional Cup Size: S M L XL	50.40	67.20

In Stock Items can be shipped immediately with use of these Credit Cards . . .

VISA master charge

RETURN AD WITH CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

PG SPORTING GOODS
2701 Pine Av. Niag. Falls, NY 14301

CALL TOLL FREE: 1-800-828-6606
(If N.Y. State Resident) 1-800-462-2593

STRIKING BAG GLOVES	PG PRICE	LIST
___WTK - Professional wrist-thumb-knuckle protector	39.60	52.80
___SGM - Pro Steerhide	30.60	40.80
___SGS - The Special steerhide - weighted palm grip	23.40	31.20
___SG7 - Econo Black - Rolled grip	16.20	21.60
___PM - Punch Mitts Ideal aid in training professional & amateur boxers. Mitts are worn by instructor while boxer jabs at a moving target.	42.00 (pair)	31.50

Indicate Size _____

HAND WRAPS	PG PRICE	LIST
___HWE - Elastic 2" x 108"	4.90 (pair)	6.50
___HW - Herringbone 2" x 108"	2.85 (pair)	3.80

TRAINING BAGS	PG PRICE	LIST
___TBL80 - Pro-Leather 42" x 14" 70 lbs.	189.00	252.00
___TBL60 - Pro-Leather 36" x 14" 40 lbs.	148.50	198.00
___TBC70L - Special Canvas 42" x 14" 70 lbs.	60.00	80.00
___TBC40L - Special Canvas 36" x 14" 40 lbs.	51.00	68.00
	FREIGHT	COLLECT

MEDICINE BALLS	PG PRICE	LIST
___MB6 - 6 lbs. Heavy Leather Cover	31.50	42.00
___MB9 - 9 lbs. Heavy Leather Cover	35.10	46.80
___MB11 - 11 lbs. Heavy Leather Cover	36.90	49.20
___MB15 - 15 lbs. Heavy Leather Cover	42.30	56.40

SKIP ROPES	PG PRICE	LIST
___LSR8 - 8½ Ft. - Leather Ball Bearing	6.90	9.20
___LSR9 - 9½ Ft. — Leather Ball Bearing	7.75	10.30

ROBES	PG PRICE	LIST
___BBR - Satin Boys Finger Tip	33.75	43.00
___BBRH - Satin Boys Finger Tip with hood	36.00	48.00
___BBRFL - Full Length with hood	39.00	52.00
___TBR - Boys Finger Tip - Terry Cloth	28.00	21.00
___TBRH - Boys Finger Tip - Terry Cloth with hood	32.00	24.00
___TBRFL - Boys Full Length with hood	36.00	27.00
___TR - Mens Finger Tip Terry Cloth	34.00	25.50
___TRH - Mens Finger Tip Terry Cloth with hood	38.00	25.50
___TRFL - Mens Full Length Terry Cloth with hood	42.00	31.50

Mens: S(28-34) M(34-38) L(40-44) XL(44-48)
Boys: S(6x-8) M(10-12) L(14-16)

TRUNKS	PG PRICE	LIST
___Highest Quality Satin Stocked Colors: Blk., White, White—Black, Red-White, Blue-White, Green-White Sizes: S (26-28), M(30-32) L(34-36), XL (38-40) Boys: S(21-24) M(24-26)	11.50	8.75
	TUF-WEAR	
	11.25	15.00
	EVERLAST	
	9.00	12.00

TRAINING TRUNKS	PG PRICE	LIST
___TTV - Worster - "V" Cut Style. Colors: Black, Red, Sizes S M L	12.00	16.00

MOUTHPIECES	PG PRICE	LIST
___4404 - Double Top & Bottom	2.70	3.60
___4401 - Single	.90	1.20

BOXING GLOVES	PG PRICE	LIST
___2108Top Fighting Gloves	87.00 (set of 4)	116.00
___2110 - 1- oz. Top Fighting Gloves	91.50	122.00
___2112 - 12 oz. Top Fighting Gloves	96.00 (set of 4)	128.00
___2412 - 12 oz. Training Gloves	67.50 (pair)	90.00
___2414 - 14 oz. Training Gloves	70.50 (pair)	94.00

PLATFORMS	PG PRICE	LIST
___Budget Platform Kit Platform, Striking Bag, Swivel, Bag Instructions, All Included.	37.50	50.00
___4247 - Deluxe Platform Kit	52.50	70.00
___4260 - 24" Adjustable Wood Platform	33.00	44.00
___4262 - Champion Platform 30" - Adjustable	56.25	75.00
___4266 - Recommended for Professionals - Military and other large group programs 30" platform heavy iron casting brackets - heavy duty laminated hardwood 2" thick.	240.00	320.00
___4267 - Same as above but 36" platform.	270.00	360.00

TRAINING BAGS	PG PRICE	LIST
___4520 - Super Leather Bag 80 lbs. 42" x 14" 3 Year Guarantee	240.00	320.00
___4540 - Champion Leather 75 lbs. - 42"	165.00	220.00
___4543 - Canvas Bag 70 lbs. - 14" x 42"	72.00	96.00
___4546 - Regulation Bag 50 lbs. - 12" x 42"	57.00	76.00
	FREIGHT	COLLECT

STRIKING BAGS:	PG PRICE	LIST
___4200 Sonic Speed Bag Kangaroo. Size 9" x 6"	33.00	44.00
___4202 - Super Speed Bag Kangaroo. Size 11" x 8"	33.00	44.00
___4203 - Regulation Bag Size: 14" x 9"	40.50	54.00
___4213 - Military Speed Bag Size: 11" x 8"	28.50	38.00
___4220 - Double End Bag	39.00	52.00

BOXING & WRESTLING RINGS	PG PRICE	LIST
___6625 - Complete 18' x 18' Ring Elevated Platform 16' x 16' Rope Size	4725.00	6300.00
___6626 - Complete 20' x 20' Ring Elevated Platform 18' x 18' Rope Size	4950.00	6600.00
___6627 - Complete 22' x 22' Ring Elevated Platform 20' x 20' Rope Size	5175.00	6900.00
___6628 - Complete 24' x 24' Ring Elevated Platform 20' x 20' Rope Size	5400.00	7200.00
___6612 - Floor Level Ring	675.00	900.00
	(All Rings FOB Missouri)	

BOXING SHOES:	PG PRICE	LIST
EVERLAST		
___4435 - Red - White - Blue 10" upper.	21.00	28.00
(Extra charge for sizes over 12)	3.00	2.25
___4433 - White, finest leather 10" upper	34.50	46.00
ADIDAS	Extremely Light Nylon, Blue	
___7213 Knockout	with yellow strip 49.50	66.00
PONY		
___White - Blue Stripe	38.50	51.00

EVERLAST

HEADGUARDS	PG PRICE	LIST
___4011 - Top Professional (with Cheek Protectors)	56.25	75.00
___4020 Training Headguard Adjustable	45.00	60.00
___4030 - Budget Adjustable Size: S M L XL	19.50	26.00
___4050 - Competitive Headguard Approved AAU, NCAA, Military	37.50	50.00

FOR IMMEDIATE SERVICE
Phone in your VISA or MASTER CHARGE order
Call Toll Free
1-800-828-6606
(NY Residents)
1-800-462-2593

For Prompt Service Send Money Orders **Add $3.00 To The Total Of Order To Cover Postage** **Canadian Orders Add $4.00** **No C.O.D.**

PG Tufwear/Everlast Catalogue $2.00

Enclosed is $ _____ **(including 7 percent tax if NY State resident)**

NAME **ADDRESS** **CITY** **STATE** **ZIP**

The RING

WANTS YOU IN THEIR CORNER

Subscribe Now to the All-New Ring Magazine and receive the Ali-Spinks program absolutely free.

This $18.50 bargain is yours for only $12.00 — a savings of over 50% — to introduce you to the all-new *Ring* magazine featuring many of your old favorites as well as new writers, new articles and an all-new look.

We think you'll want the all-new *Ring* every month. We want you!

To: ***The Ring*** **Magazine**
120 W. 31st St.
New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes, I am a boxing fan. Send me 12 big issues of the new *Ring* plus a free Ali-Spinks program Enclosed please find my check or money order for $12.00

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q Were two or three minute rounds fought in the bare-knuckle days?
—Alec Sanquo

A In the bare-knuckle days a round ended when a contestant was knocked down or wrestled to the earth. Some rounds lasted seconds, some fifteen minutes or more. And — some times a contestant would drop to the ground exhausted — and there went another round. The rest period between rounds was half-a-minute.

Q Please settle a disagreement between a friend and myself: My friend contends that Muhammad Ali and Rocky Marciano actually put of the gloves and fought 72 one-minute rounds in order to film their Superfight. I believe it was all done with previous films of each man, and computer technology. Which one, if either, is correct?
—Gary A. Corn

A According to boxing film expert, Jimmy Jacobs, Marciano and Ali did a series of actual one-minute rounds with material then fed into a computer. Two endings were made, one depicting Marciano being knocked out, and the other Ali.

Q I am twenty years of age and I would like to know how to go about obtaining a professional boxing license?
—Harvey Jensen

A Contact the State Athletic Commission (Boxing Commission) of the state within which you reside. They will give you the forms to be filled out and all the necessary info you need. Boxing Commission addresses can be found in *The Ring Record Book* or you can look them up in the telephone directory.

Q My friend and I have a wager. He states that Rocky Marciano and Ezzard Charles fought only once. I claim three times. Who is right?

A You are both wrong! Marciano and Charles fought on two occasions. On June 17, 1954, Marciano defeated Charles in fifteen rounds by decision and on Sept. 17, of the same year, Marciano knocked out Charles in eight. Both bouts occurred in New York City . . . and Marciano was defending his heavyweight title in both.

Q In a recent issue of The Ring it was stated that Muhammad Ali was knocked to the canvas four times during his career. I maintain that it was only three since he was not knocked down by Chuck Wepner . . . he was tripped.
—Alvin Yex

A Ali was on the canvas four times. Sonny Banks, Henry Cooper, Joe Frazier and Chuck Wepner. The latter was ruled a knockdown by the officials and that is the way it will go down in history.

Q I note that you advertise bound volumes for sale. I am confused — do you mean Record Books or issues of the magazine bound into years?
Mark Wallace

A *The Ring* bound volumes are *The Ring* magazines for one year, professionally bound in a hard black cover with gold embossed lettering. (February through January of the following year). The reason that each volume begins with the February issue is that *The Ring* started with the February, 1922 issue.

Q The Ring has been advocating the control of boxing by a Federal Commission. You have not, however, indicated how this body would come into being; elected or appointed. How large would the commission be? Would it have representation in each state or function from a central location? Who would make the appointment? For how long a period?, etc.
—Al Sternberger

A There is a bill pending in Congress, introduced by the Hon. Edward P. Beard of Rhode Island, bill H.R.2726. This bill would establish a Federal Boxing Board under the Department of Labor. Three members would make up the Board and they would be elected by The Secretary of Labor for a term of six years. If the bill is passed it may have many changes made prior, but it will not take any power away from the various State Commissions which will continue to direct boxing under their rules in their various areas. The bill in question is only a beginning, but if passed the board and its powers will surely grow. As it now stands it is the purpose of the Act "to establish a Federal Boxing Board, with adequate authority to establish and enforce uniform standards relating to compensation, working conditions, and other factors involved in the conduct of professional boxing, and to provide adequate opportunities for relief of persons aggrieved by violations of such standards."

SPECIAL OFFER TO RING READERS

NEW SIGNED, SILKSCREEN EDITION BY

MUHAMMAD ALI

STING LIKE A BEE

New signed silkscreen edition, U.S. edition #1-500 22x30 in. Personally signed by the artist. Printed on cream Stonehenge 100% cotton paper. Originally $400.00. Special to **Ring** Readers—only $149.95.

Muhammad Ali is best known for having won the world heavyweight boxing championship an unprecedented three times. Lesser known is the fact that Ali has been painting and drawing all his life and comes from a family of artists. Ali's brother, Rachaman, is an artist, and both boys were taught to paint by their father, Cassius Clay, Sr., a landscape artist. With him, they helped to paint murals on church walls around Louisville, Ky. Ali attracted early attention with his primitive pre-fight prediction cartoons and his art was published over ten years ago in Avant Garde magazine.

To: Ring Magazine, 120 W. 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001

PLEASE SEND ME: _____Original Signed Ali Silkscreen Print(s) of "Sting Like A Bee!" @$149.99, plus $10 for shipping & insurance.

ADDRESS: _____

_____

_____ ZIP

NAME (Typed or Printed) _____

SIGNATURE _____

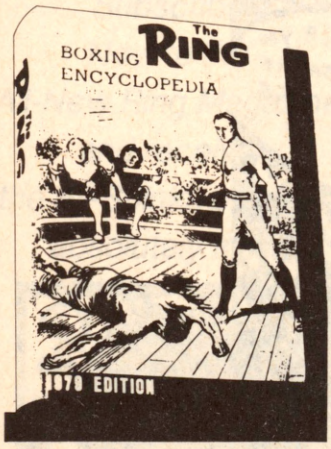
☐ MASTER CHARGE ☐ BANKAMERICARD/VISA)

CARD NO. _____

EXPIRATION DATE _____ INTERBANK NO. _____

1979 EDITION

The RING RECORD BOOK AND BOXING ENCYCLOPEDIA



The Ring Record Book and Encyclopedia is the only official Guide to boxing, recognized the world over. So sought-after that each limited edition becomes a collector's item almost before it's off the press.

A few of the 1979 editions remain in stock and are available on a first-come-first served basis for a limited time only. Send the coupon below for the definitive work on boxing — more than 850 pages of historic data, records and facts that you can only find in The Ring Record Book, "The Bible of Boxing." And all for only $15.50.

Old Ring Record Book for sale

1961 Ring record Book	$9.00
1962 Ring Record Book	$9.00
1963 Ring Record Book	$9.00
1964 Ring Record Book	$9.00
1976 Ring Record Book	$9.00

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY for your copy of The Ring Record Book "The Bible of Boxing" 120 W. 31st St. New York, N.Y. 10001

Enclosed please find my check or money order for $_____ to cover the cost of the book(s) checked below:

☐ **1979 Ring Record Book**
☐ **Past Editions**
☐ **1980 Ring Record Book**

Name

Address

City State Zip

$17.50 for a copy in all foreign countries, including Canada. In New York City add 8% Sales Tax. Add 6% elsewhere in New York State. FOREIGN ORDERS: Please send international Money Order or a check payable on a U.S. Bank.

SWAP & SELL

FOR SALE

Ring Record Books: 1951-'55, 1957, 1959-'61, 1963-'68. Send SSAE for price list to Dorothy Abramson, 66 Central Parkway, Mount Vernon, N.Y. 10552.

Ten addresses of local boxers. To receive these enclose self-addressed stamped envelope plus $1. Also have others, memorabilia items on known boxers. Recordings, clippings, programs, etc. Specify what you need. Tim Luellen, P.O. Box 117, Burton, Ks. 67020.

Ring — 1920's, '30's, '50's. '60's; *Police Gazette* — 1920's; Boxing Yearbook — 1950's; others. Send SSAE for list. J. Driear, 612 Altaloma Drive, Thiensville, Wi. 53092. (Milwaukee area.)

55 issues, mint condition, *The Ring,* '75-'79. *Sports Illustrated,* '70-'79, 300 issues. Ben Sharav, 165 West End Ave., New York, N.Y. 10023.

1977 and 1978 *Ring Record Books,* $24 including postage. Peter Dennis, 15 Roland Road, Jamestown, N.Y. 14701.

Ring Magazines, over 400 copies, 1947-1974 (275) copies mint condition, plus others from 1922 to 1964 good condition, also other related items. $500 for the lot. John S. Matula, 2031 N. Lacrosse Ave., Chicago, Il. 60631.

The 1936 Louis-Schmeling fight, super 8 mm., silent, 625 ft., 42 minutes. $50. Graziano-Janiro fight, regular, 200 ft., $15. Richard Reed, 11 N. Shore Trail, Sparta, N.J. 07871.

WANTED TO BUY

Posters, tickets, programs, photos, or anything to do with Bob Pastor, especially about his two fights with Joe Louis. Robert Schrade, 742 13th Ave. N, St. Petersburg, Fla. 33710.

Boxing's Unforgettable Fights by Lester Bromberg and *Two Fisted Jeff* by Hugh Fullerton. Contact Marc Colongeli, 402 South Meadow St., Ithaca, N.Y. 14850.

WANTED: Wrestling Magazines in good condition, especially from the '60's and '70's. Send order form to: Chris Spencer, Route 2, Box 326, Hughes Springs, Tx. 75656.

Three fight films: Spinks-Agosto, Clay-Esperti (1961), and Terrell-Chuvalo. Will pay good prices. 8mm. film required. Jon Cole, 3708 Norma Drive, Chattanooga, Tn. 37412.

Wanted: Super-8 film of George Foreman vs. Jimmy Young and George Foreman vs. Ron Lyle. Will pay good price. Contact Bjorn Dahle, Prestebakken 22A, 9750 Honningsvag, Norway.

Wanted: any boxing equipment, used or otherwise, for ex-con boxer. I will be training. Any donations will be greatly appreciated. Mr. Shaka-Imam, 3020 Stanton Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio, 45206.

Ring Magazines, pre-1940, photos of American fighters pre-1930. Also American pen friend 25-35 years old interested in collecting boxing material including the above items. Roake, 23, Ambleside Gardens, Wembley, Middlesex HA9 8TL, England.

Wanted: 8 mm. or Super-8 films of Sharkey vs. Maloney and Sharkey vs. Schmeling, also McLarnin vs. Ross. Malcolm Channon, 3176 South 10th East, Salt Lake City, Utah. 84106.

Boxing Illustrated, March '73 and July '73. *Ring Magazine* October '78. Must be in good condition. Yngue Oigard, Elvegt 56, 4600 Kr. Sand., Norway.

Wanted: boxing gloves for the purpose of training young, hungry neighborhood kids, eager and willing but left to grow stale and impatient without proper equipment. Please, if anyone can help, contact Bill Beaulieu, 18 Whitehall Terrace, Manchester, New Hampshire 03106.

MIXED BAG

WILL TRADE — Boxing cards Hassan and Mecca Ringside cards, Knockout cards. Programs, books, etc. WANTED — baseball cards prior 1970. Bert Reyes, R.D. #, Box 341, Highland, N.Y. 12528.

Looking for information on Yussel Goldstein and Georgie Small. Contact Harold Rosen, 20100 W. Country Club Drive, N. Miami Beach, Fla. 33180.

Trade or will buy: 1941, 1942, 1943 *Ring Record Book.* Send requests or offers with SSAE to D. Maldari, 139 Bayside Drive, Atlantic Beach, N.Y. 11509.

Posters or pictures of Rocky Marciano wanted: buy or trade. Chris Siaff, 1837 Oles Ave., Poland, Ohio 44514.

Wanted: any poster of Muhammad Ali, George Foreman and Leon Spinks. Would like to correspond with boy in United States age 16-19 about boxing. Wim Thyssen, Kleesongallershorst 19, Apeldoan, Holland.

Trade or sell: numerous radio and TV audio recordings of famous boxing matches, Louis to present. Will also purchase same. Jim Ryan, 5881 No. Lexington, Shoreview, Mn. 55112.

Wanted: Muhammad Ali fight films, Super 8 or 8 mm. I need 400 ft. or more of Ali vs. Frazier III, color or B/W silent. Would take 200 ft., plus other films. John Alleva, 34 Titus Ave., Staten Is., N.Y. 10306.

Wanted to buy: 8 mm. B/W or color films of Ali, Duran, Pep, Monzon, Robinson and Leonard. I would like to correspond with an amateur boxer in U.S. Please write to James Neylon, Berwick Forest, 1 R.D. Outram, Otago, New Zealand.

Will PAY good price for *Ring*: 1922, Feb.-Apr., June-Aug., Oct.-Dec.; 1923, Mar., Apr., June-Aug. 1924, Feb.-June, Aug.; 1925, Jan. HAVE doubles 1924-29, all other years. Angelo Sinito, 21 West 36th St., New York, N.Y. 10018. Phone 212-947-5899 weekdays 9 A.M.-2 P.M.

If you send me boxing fight posters of your country I will send you French fight posters. Andre Fourny, 94 Avenue Victor Hugo, 75116, Paris, France.

TRADE: Ali-Frazier II 8 mm. B/W sound, 200 ft. (film starts in 2nd rd.) for Frazier-Quarry II, pref. color, or Foreman-Frazier I, color, silent, 200 ft. All offers considered. Allan Monk, 3321 Mt. Carmel Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio 45244.

For sale or swap: *Ring* from 1931, *Boxing Illustrated* from 1958, *Aust. Fighter* from 1967, *Aust. Ring* from 1950, *International Boxing, World Boxing* from 1970, *Boxing and Wrestling* from 1952. SSAE to A. Byron, 9a/5-29 Wandella Rd., Miranda 2228, Australia.

For sale: video tapes, Beta, or U.H.S.—Rossman vs. Galindez (both), Duran vs. Palomino, Lopez vs. Ayala, Franklin vs. Johnson, plus many more fights. Buy, sell, trade. J. Cano, P.O. Box 197, Montclair, N.J. 07042.

Wish to correspond with bareknuckle fan in U.S.A. Information wanted American pugilists 1816-1899. Return English prize ring 1719-1863. Dennis Gibbins, 55 Villiers St., Leamington Spa, Warwickshire, England.

16 oz. boxing gloves, never used, set of four (Everlast), man made leather.$35, or will trade for size 10½ leather boxing shoes. Box 15695 Sarasota, Florida 33579. Bill Martin.

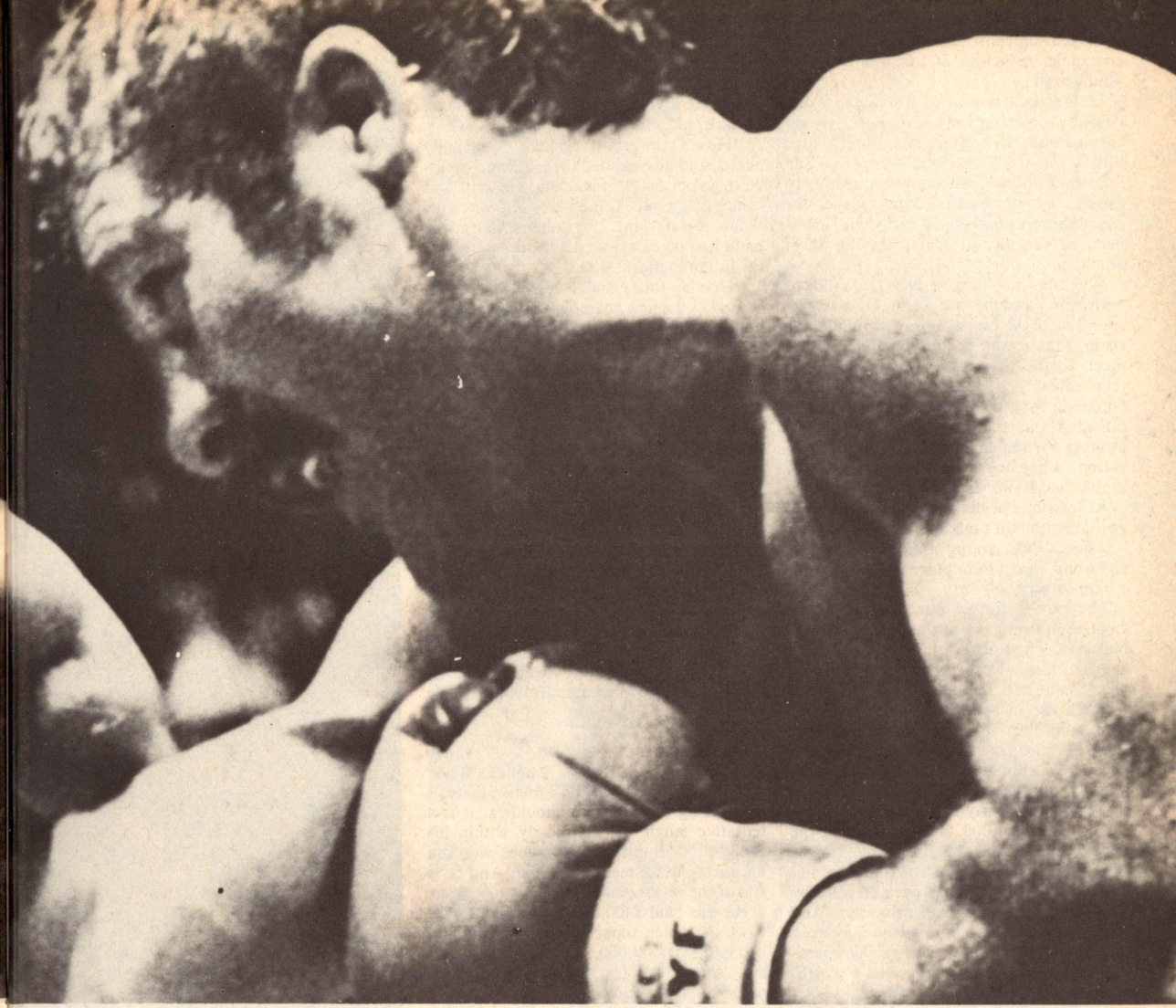
Wanted: anything on baseball's Steve Garvey, Don Sutton or Jerry Reuss. Have material on Ali (books, records, scrapbooks, etc.), trade for above. Also anyone interested in joining "Steve Garvey Fan Club" write Michael Ochoa, 650 N. Farrell Rd., Palm Springs, Ca. 92262.

Swap and Sell is a Ring reader service free to subscribers. Non-subscribers please enclose $2.00 for typesetting. All ads will be run on a first-come, first-served basis.

RINGING IN THE NEW

Come, let's trim a tree
with Muhammad Ali, Pipino Cuevas and Angelo Dundee.
Fill a stocking with gifts and favors
For "Hit Man" Hearns, Red Smith, Earnie Shavers.
'Joyeux Noel' to the Sly Stallones,
Wilfredo Gomez and "Too Tall" Jones.
We'll craft a dozen Christmas poems
and send half of them to Larry Holmes.
Because he's half a champion heavyweight,
We'll send the rest to Big John Tate.
And, before it's time to say adieu,
We'll hoist a brew with Scott LeDoux.
Here at RING, we'd like to sing
Wassail to Bob Arum and Don King.
And then go shopping for something fancy
For Sonny Werblin, Mike Burke, Gil Clancy.
On New Year's Eve we'll don cummerbund and fancy gallus
To celebrate at Caesar's Palace.
Come, grab a glass and don't be somber,
Old Blue Eyes will be there with the Brown Bomber,
The Manassah Mauler, Duane Bobick, Billy Conn,
"Smokin" Joe Frazier, George Foreman and Jose Sulaiman.
Around the punch bowl, stories we'll tell,
Of Jerry Quarry, Gerry Cooney and Howard Cosell,
Of Kallie Knoetze, Gerrie Coetzee, and, all hail!
We'll drink to Graziano and Tony Zale.
We'll talk of Sugar Rays, both old and new;
Then stop for a moment to remember the few
Who have left us: Two-Ton Tony,
Bob Biron, Sam Taub, Gene Tunney.
They're gone now and we'll never forget
These old friends, and yet it's time to let
The welkin ring with joyous glee
For Leroy Jones and Don Dunphy,
Wilfred Benitez and Ken Buchanan and—what the heck!
Dave DeBusschere, Ken Norton and Bill Veeck;
Teofilo Stephenson, on his amateur throne,
Roberto Duran, Mike Rossman and Carlos Monzon;
And new champ Vito Antuofermo.
(He's from Brooklyn, not Palermo.)
Let's hope 1980 turns out happy
For Marvis Frazier and Pat Nappi
And—lest auld acquaintance be forgot—
Let's send cards to Rubin Carter and James Scott.
To all, we hope the New Year's all right.
Merry Christmas to all and, to all, a good night!

—Alec Mackenzie
(with apologies to 'The New Yorker')



JOHN TATE'S ASCENSION TO ALI'S HALF-CROWN

BARNEY NAGLER

When Thomas E. Dewey made his first attempt to rent a hall bedroom in the White House, the premises were occupied by a stubborn lessee named Franklin D. Roosevelt. Dewey was the Governor of New York and people in the Empire State held him in esteem. George Jessel, the humorist, knew Dewey and regarded him highly, but because he was a Democrat, Jessel supported Roosevelt. Tenement-reared, Jessel could not stand the sight of a man being put out on the street.

One night, at a political rally in the old Madison Square Garden, Jessel spoke in behalf of the White House tenant. "Tom Dewey is a nice man," he said. "My Uncle Jake is a nice man, too. But should my Uncle Jake be president?"

Almost 40 years later, Jessel's quip is remembered not in a political context, but with regard to John Tate's recent ascension to the heavyweight championship of the WBA's piece of heaven. John Tate is a graceful, modest young man, but should he be a demi-champion to be spoken of in the same sentence with that other fractional titleholder, Larry Holmes?

Infinitely the most important aspect of the question lies in the simple, inescapable fact that it cannot be answered by a typist. When the reply comes, it will be heard in the arena, *not* in print. But one of the games people in boxing play is conjecture. Everybody plays, and all one needs to get in the game is to ante up his mind. In most cases, the losses are small.

This department has a reputation for unswerving truthfulness, yet if it were required to answer the aforementioned question on pain of death, it would fudge just a little, saying "Well, let's think about that for a minute." Time is of the essence in the matter. If Tate were to fight Holmes tomorrow, he would be no match for the WBC's heavyweight champion. A year from now, it could be another story.

Barney Nagler is the author of several books on boxing and the sports columnist for The Daily Racing Form.

Those of us who travelled 13,000 miles to see Tate engage in a fist fight with Gerrie Coetzee, the South African, in Pretoria's Loftus Versfeld Stadium came away with a consensus: It was that the 24-year-old giant from Knoxville, Tenn., was immeasurably tougher and considerably more adept in his trade than his brief 20-bout record indicated. He did not bloody Coetzee's nose, nor did he put the South African on his back, but he won going away.

The heavyweight envisioned by fight people is big and strong and weighs 240 pounds, and takes a punch with the aplomb of a hostess serving tea to the ladies engaged in the weekly bridge game. These, are the specifications met by Tate.

He weighed exactly 240 in Pretoria, took Coetzee's best shots and brushed them off, and maintained a crushing pace through 15 rounds. He is disciplined and aggressive. And knows how to punch to the body.

Body punching is a lost art in heavyweight circles. Muhammad Ali virtually was incapable of hitting the midsection, as if it were a redundancy. Tate has no such false notions. He lashed Coetzee's midsection with both hands and seemed so full of energy most of the way, he seemed capable of sustaining such an attack for hours.

Tate is an extremely manageable young man, both in and out of the ring. When Ace Miller, Tate's manager, orders him to pursue a course of tactics — tactics are strategy at work — he complies totally with the game plan. He does not get full of himself, nor is he full of temperament or meanness. Boxing is his game and he plays it to the hilt, without recourse to showboating.

If he has any defects, they are a lack of versatility and a sense of pace. The consequence is a measure of dullness. He evokes praise, but few cheers — except on the part of his own faction, comprised of a bunch of fun-loving fellows called "John Tate's Hillbillies."

They have been with him since he came first to Ace Miller's gymnasium some years ago to take up the fighting with fists as a career. They make him laugh and they laugh with him. The result is a settling deportment that renders him equable in all ways.

In South Africa, Tate was thrown into a sea of sharks. Apartheid imposed social pressures on him; but he did not relent in the pursuit of his own goal. A black out of his social sink in Arkansas, devoid of the warm surroundings of a cohesive family,

Tate came to Memphis early in his time and managed somehow to survive the ordeal of economic ostracism. It left him a decent young man.

He is a giant with a broad ebony face and rows of gleaming teeth. His nose is well-formed and his eyes are small and sharp. Sitting in the first-class lounge at Jan Smuts Airport in Johannesburg, waiting to board his northward-bound plane, he smiled broadly and talked easily with members of the airport staff, leaving them laughing.

Reporters traveling to New York talked with him, and he put them at ease, responding to their questions forthrightly, insisting that he wanted nothing more than to meet Teofilo Stevenson, the Cuban amateur who stopped him in the 1976 Olympic Games in Montreal. And, foolhardedly, he talked about the possibility of fighting Holmes for the championship of all civilization. When he speaks, his countenance is mobile and he imparts a sense of sincerity.

At least one of his auditors thought: My gosh, he shouldn't talk like that. Time is on his side. Wait, young man, wait for the right time in the right place under the right circumstances.

The way it turned out, his fight with Coetzee in Pretoria was the right match for him in the right place at the right time. He came to the bout surprisingly heavy; heavier than he had ever been. And yet he went through the 15 rounds without a wheeze, gaining power and strength as he went along, while his victim wilted under the pace. It was not an exciting fight, to put it politely, but when the 15 rounds had been fought, it was clearly Tate's field.

There were 81,000 fans crowded in the huge stadium. For the first time, Loftus Versfeld was open to black as well as white. The open-door policy had been effected by Bob Arum, the American promoter. And while no American came away convinced that South Africa's policy of racial separation had been strained, it seemed a worthwhile turn in the right direction.

Perhaps only five per cent of the 81,000 in the stadium were black, but the symbolism of their presence was not lost on the American visitors. There, in a land of utmost racial segregation, in the presence of Prime Minister P.W. Botha, a black man was hitting a white man purposefully and winning a portion of the heavyweight championship.

There was no doubt of the outcome, though the three officials — Referee Carlos Berrocal, of Panama, and the judges, Carlos Martinez Casas, of Argentina, and Ken Morita, of Japan — saw fit to list 19 even rounds on their cumulative scorecards. Of the remaining rounds given to a fighter, 18 were voted to Tate and eight to Coetzee. The sheer stupidity of such scoring is too obvious to be underlined here. This department scored the fight 10-5 for Tate.

Now, flying home, the new champion came back to the aft, or poor man's section of the South African Airways plane, and talked with the peasants. A 10-gallon black hat surmounted his large head and one who studied him carefully thought, Gosh he looks like a young Jack Johnson, so huge, so dark, so fully packed.

"How's the right hand?" somebody asked, and he extended the hand and pointed to a spot on the outside of the wrist and said, "It's okay. Little sore, but all right. Gonna be all right." In Johannesburg, the hand had taken a dose of "Bute" to relieve the inflammation.

"How's your jaw?" a fellow asked. "Okay," the new champion said. "It don't hurt none."

"Did Coetzee hit you hard at all?"

"Got hit once. In the third round, he hit me good and it hurt, but it didn't stop me. I kept going in."

He seemed undressed, because for the first time since he had defeated Coetzee, he was not wearing the $20,000 championship gold belt awarded to him by Old Buck Brewery, a South African company. When, after 18 dreary hours, the passengers debarked at John F. Kennedy Airport in New York, the belt was around Tate's waist once again.

A fellow said, "John, did you ever hear about Jake LaMotta? He got the Hickock Belt after he won the middleweight title. He wore it all the time, even when he went to bed. His wife suffered dreadful injuries."

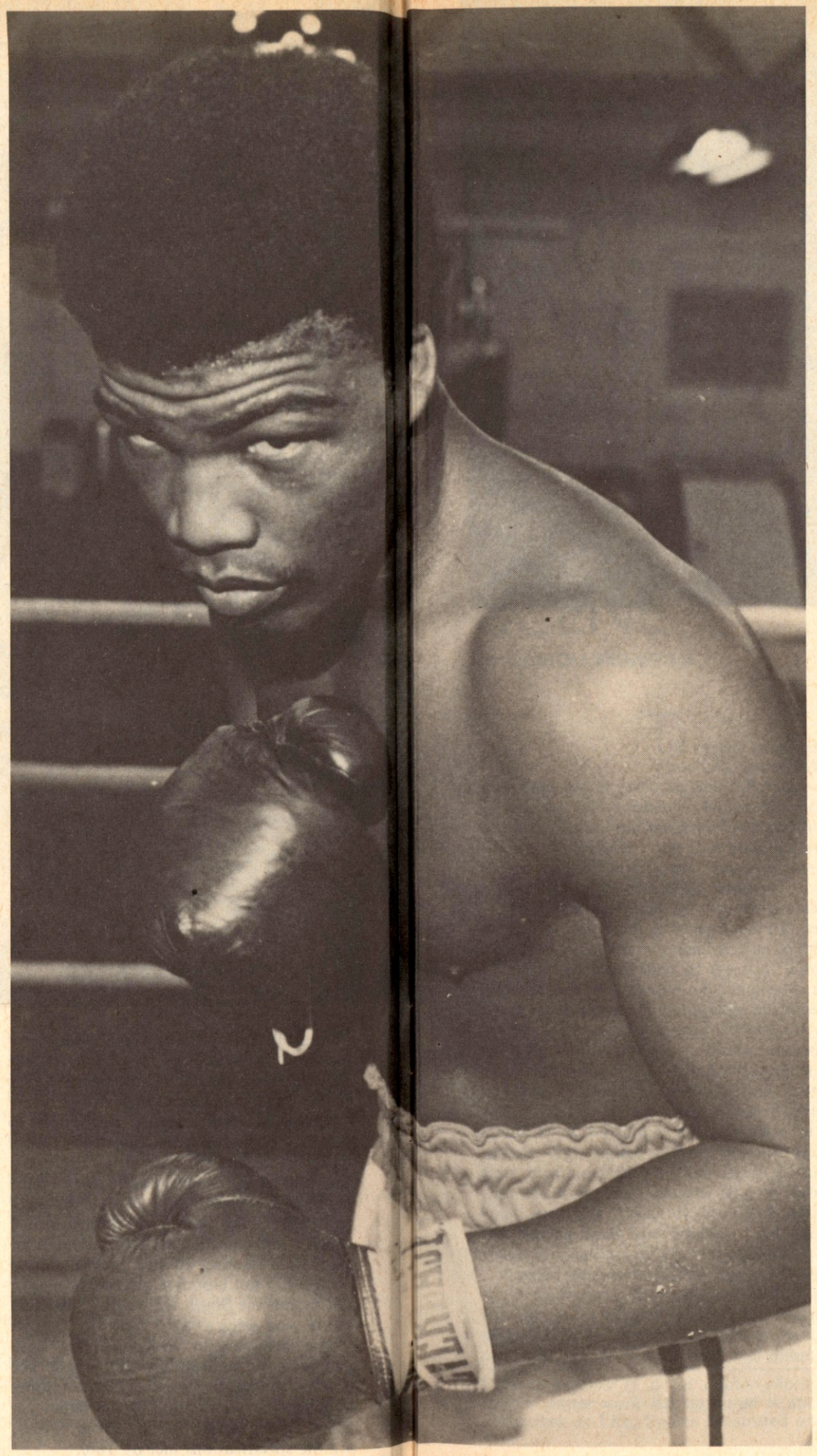
Tate laughed. When he laughs, there is no shaking of his broad shoulders. It is a tentative laugh, stifled mostly within his broad chest. But his mouth comes wide and his strong white teeth are bared. And he is full of the joy of youth.

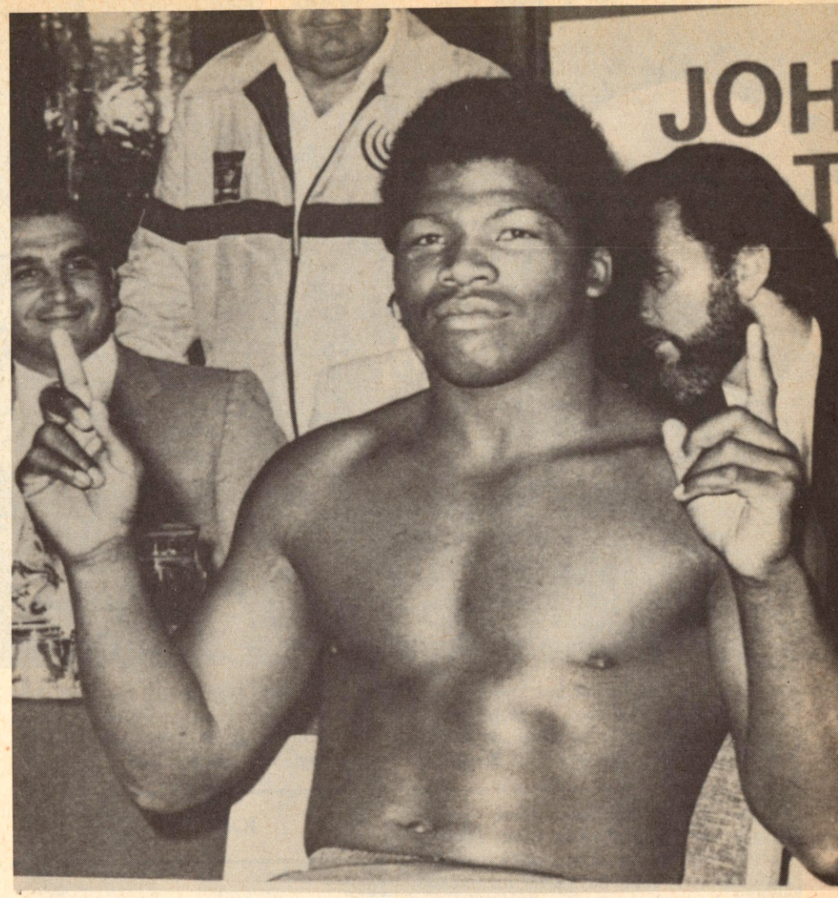
He was paid $400,000 for the bout with Coetzee, which reportedly enriched Arum by some $1,500,000. No promoter, not even those who trafficked with Muhammad Ali, ever made so large a score. Not even Don King in his raids on Zaire and the Philippines.

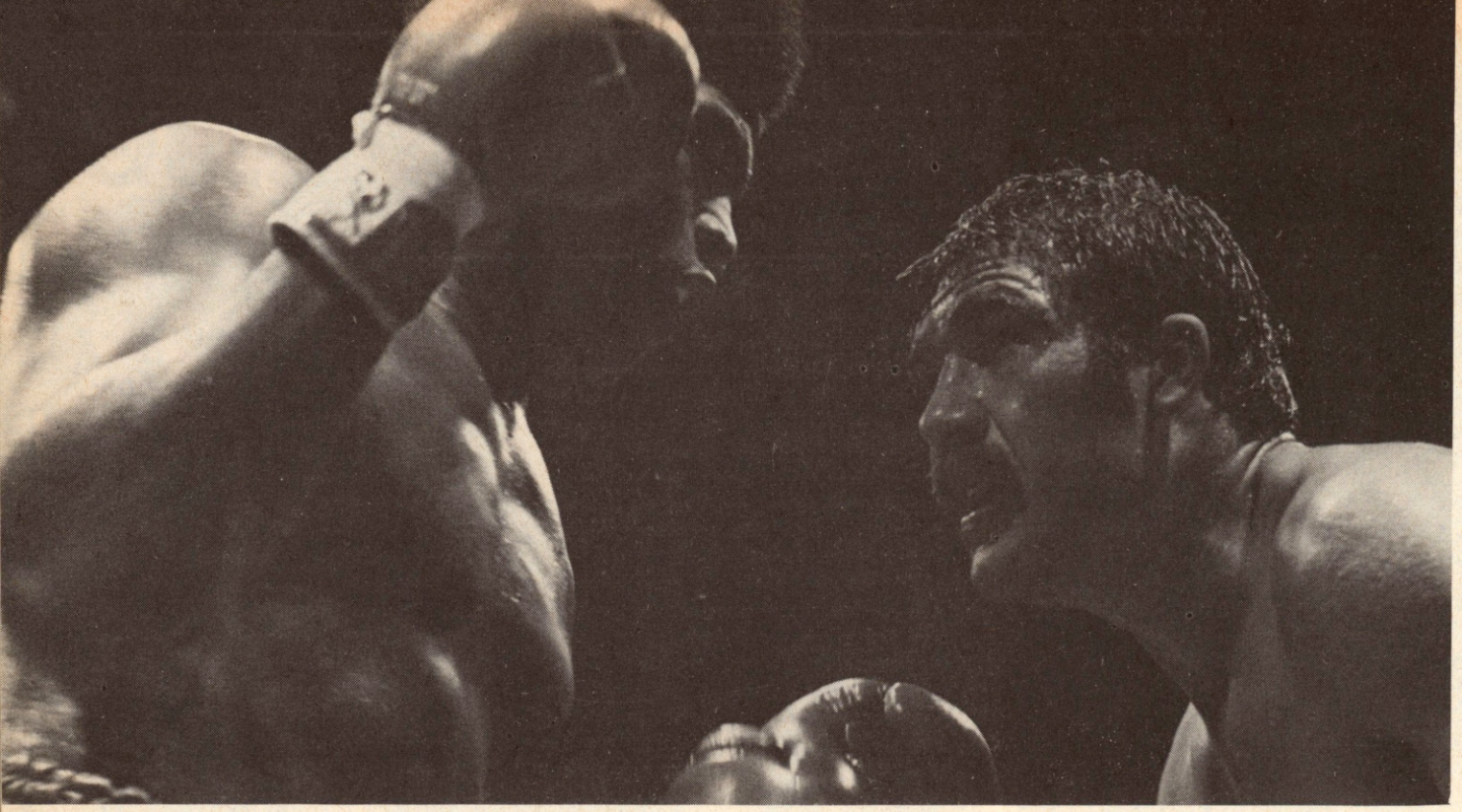
King, more than incidentally, controls Larry Holmes' destiny. Widespread is the notion that the promoter actually "owns" a piece of the boxer, perhaps as much as 30 per cent.

Arum insists he is willing to have Tate fight Holmes to produce a single heavyweight champion. "Winner take all," Arum says, "including King's 'piece' of Holmes. What I mean is that if Holmes wins, King controls the heavyweight championship: if Tate wins, I'll walk out smiling."

It is not going to happen tomorrow. Without control of his heavyweight champion, neither King nor Arum can pay the bills. The title is the kingpin of each promoter's commercial empire and neither is in a hurry to make a title-clearing fight. If it ever happens, it will not happen soon;







certainly not this year or next. Meanwhile, Tate will go his own way. There are people with whom he can be matched, up to and including Earnie Shavers and Scott LeDoux and Mike Weaver and Ron Lyle. For the moment, however, he is home in Knoxville, savoring his new high estate and liking the taste very much indeed.

One reporter who flew to South Africa to see Tate beat Coetzee visited with Teddy Brenner, the doyen of American matchmakers, some days after his return from Johannesburg. Brenner's acumen as a boxing handicapper is noteworthy.

"If Tate fought Holmes right now, would he have a shot?"

"Shot?" Brenner said, coming out of the soft chair in which he was seated in the living room of his mid-Manhattan apartment. "Tate'll lick Holmes."

"Right now?"

"Any day, any night," Brenner said. "He's big and he's got guts. And he takes a good shot."

"You don't think much of Holmes, do you?"

"It's not Holmes I'm thinking about," Brenner said. "It's Tate. Always go with a big, strong, young fighter. Know what, I think Gerry Cooney would have a shot against Holmes, too."

"Cooney? You're kidding."

"No, Cooney's got a helluva left hook, and he's a good body puncher, All you have to do is to put pressure on Holmes and he's finished."

"He hasn't lost yet."

"Neither has Tate nor Cooney," Brenner said. "You take my word for it, if Tate ever fights Holmes he'll win."

Brenner was never a man to mask his opinion. ■

JOHN TATE

1977

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
May 7	Jerry Thompkins	St. Louis	KO 5
June 1	Norm Kues	Montreal	KO 1
Aug. 19	Baker Tinsley	Pikesville	KO 2
Aug. 23	Walter Santemore	Memphis	W 6
Sept. 13	Eddie Lopez	Los Angeles	W 6
Oct. 22	Lou Esa	Las Vegas	KO 3
Nov. 18	Frank Schram	Las Vegas	KO 1
Dec. 3	Charlie Jordan	Knoxville	KO 1

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 29	James Dixon	Knoxville	KO 3
March 14	Leon Shaw	Orlando	KO 7
April 25	Harold Carter	Orlando	W Disq. 3
May 13	Raul Gorosito	Orlando	KO 2
June 22	Bernardo Mercado	New York	KO 2
July 7	Walter Santemore	Orlando	KO 6
Aug. 25	Johnny Boudreaux	Houston	W 10
Oct. 14	Cookie Wallace	Houston	KO 9
Dec. 9	Ron Draper	Detroit	KO 5

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 17	Duane Bobick	Indianapolis	KO 1
June 2	Kallie Knoetze	Mmabatho	KO 8
Oct. 20	Gerrie Coetzee	Pretoria	W 15
	Won vacant WBA heavyweight title		

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
20	20	0	0	15

from The Ring Record Book

THE WALLS OF THE WHITE BASTION BEGIN TO CRUMBLE

THE SOUTH AFRICAN HEAVY WEIGHT SCENE

By CARROLL SEGHERS II

The recent televised bout for the WBA championship in Pretoria, South Africa — the title Ali relinquished — focused the attention of fight fans on Gerrie Coetzee, the latest and maybe the best in a long line of superb white Afrikaaner heavyweights, dating back to the nineteenth century.

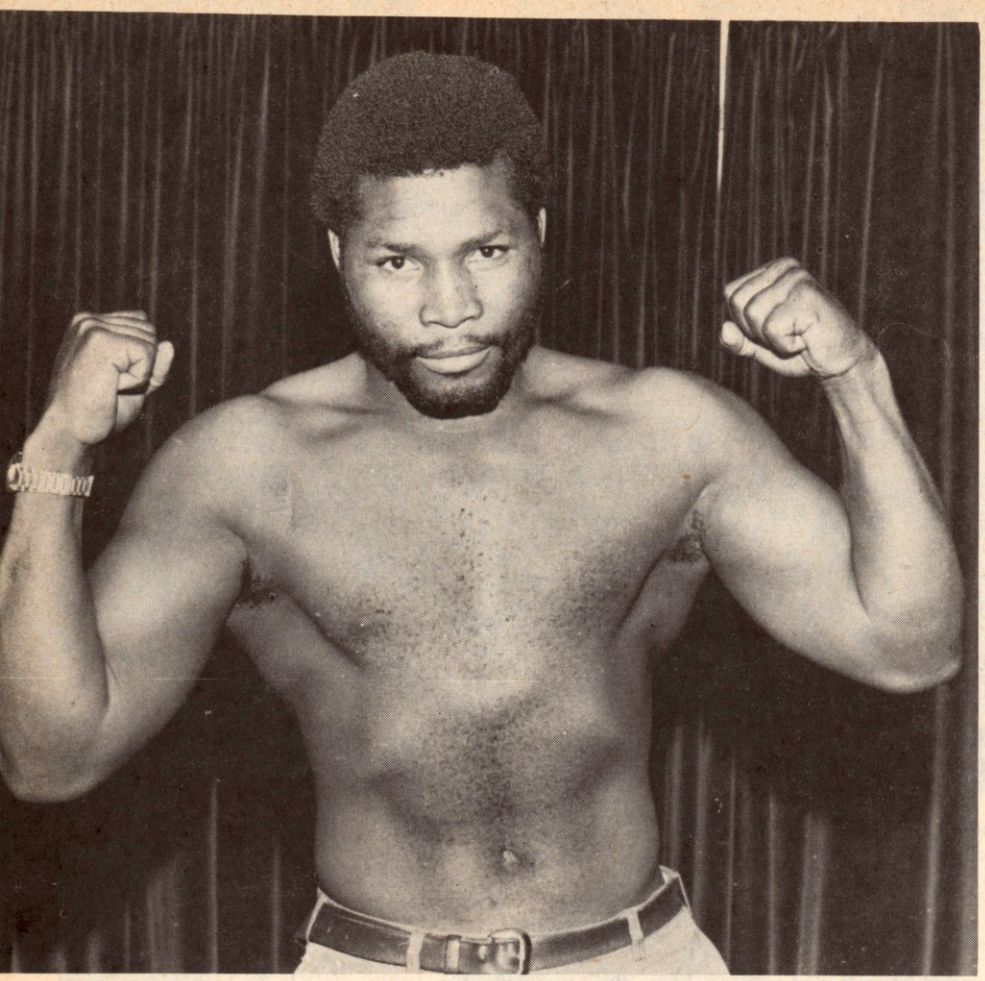
The special qualities of the Afrikaaner today that make him an exceptional fighter stem from an ancestry much like that of the American pioneer. Men of the soil, hard physical workers, simple, shy, but with a tough macho pride and stubborn purposefullness. It is not the money nor the glory but a sense of manhood, the desire for conquest that motivates a fierce fighting spirit.

Barney Malone, a South African lightweight, defeated heavyweight Jan Silberhoues by a knockout in 1890 after 212 rounds. Outweighed by forty pounds, Malone, then nineteen, "left the ring in a crippled condition and was not able to fight again for a year," according to South African Boxing Facts and Figures. Such tales exemplify the country's boxing tradition.

Gerrie Coetzee, despite his loss to American John Tate for the world title (WBA), is still the South African heavyweight champion, a title he first won in 1976 by virtue of a TKO in the ninth round over Jimmy

Carroll Seghers II is an author-photographer whose work has appeared in such magazines as Life, Sports Illustrated *and* Time.

Ewart Potgieter, a 7'2", 335-pound Afrikaneer, was active in the 1950s.



Caifus Masando, a Zulu, is the only black heavyweight ranked by the South African Boxing Commission.

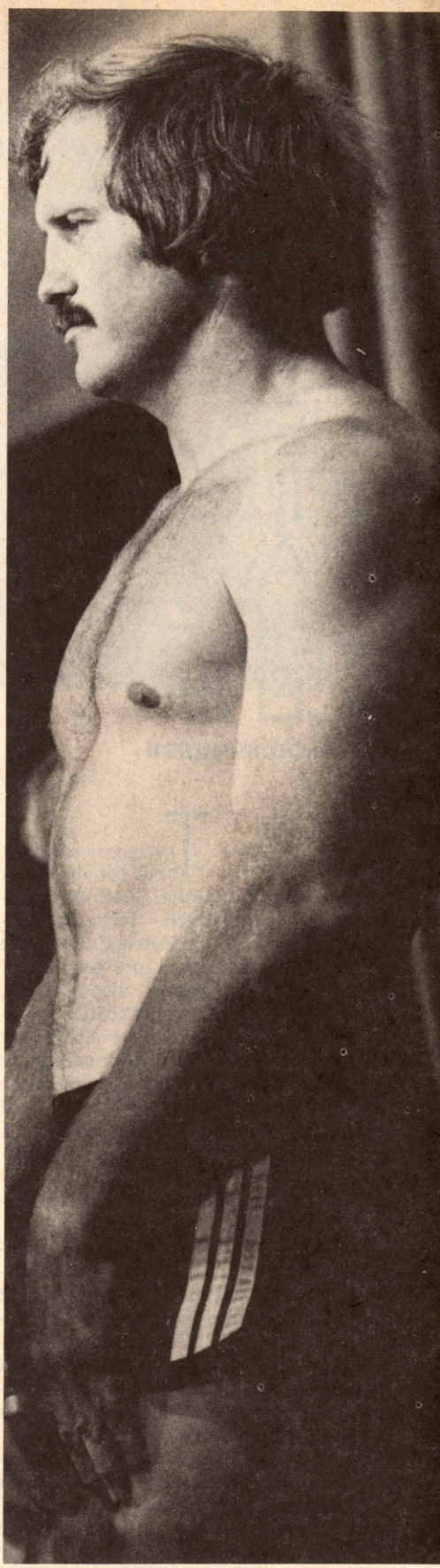
Richards on April 10, 1976. At the age of 24, six foot two and 220 pounds, Coetzee is an excellent boxer with fast hands and feet and, as Tate proved, the stoutest jaw on the "dark continent." He is trained and advised by his father. His lawyer, although unlicensed as a manager, acts in that capacity.

Like "Man 'o War" led by a country squire with a barefoot boy up, Coetzee's gifts are so great he can still carry deadweight and hold his own with the top professionals in his class. There are many who saw the Tate-Coetzee fight who believe Gerrie would be the champion today if his camp and corner had been the equal of Tate's.

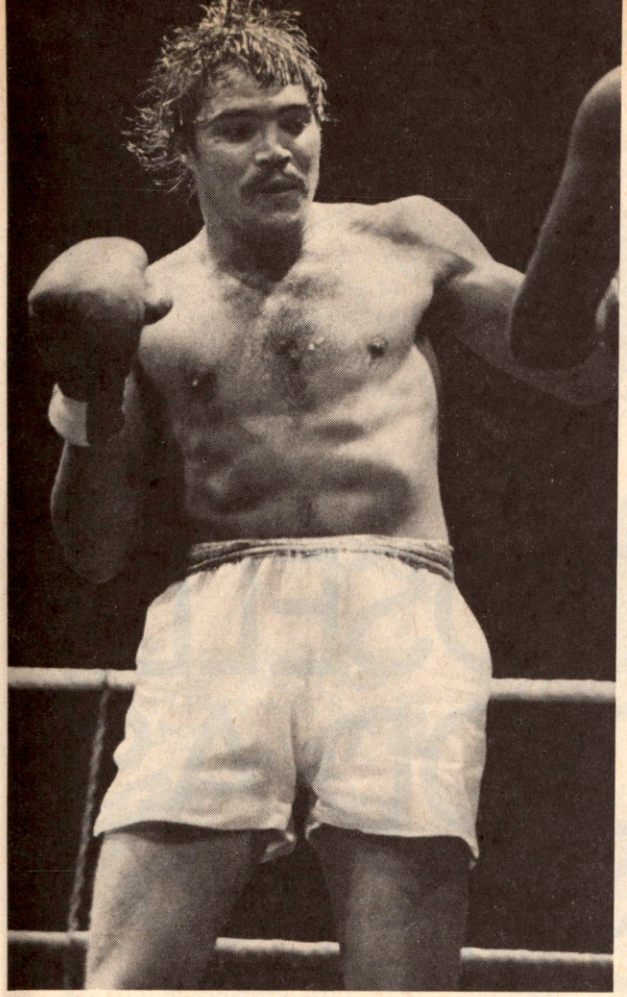
Kalli Knoetze, ranked number two among South African heavyweights, is — thanks to the controversy over his role in the shooting of a black youth while serving as a policeman — probably the best known of the nation's boxers. He is also perhaps the most exciting and explosive of the current crop. Dazed by four straight right hands to the face in the second round of his fight with blown-up light heavyweight Randy Stephens in Pretoria on the undercard of the Tate-Coetzee fight, he came back in the third to score a KO with a thunderous overhand right.

Managed by Billy Lotter, an ex-national heavyweight champion, Knoetze has won eighteen fights by KO or TKO, one on points, suffered one loss on a disqualification, another on points to Coetzee (in 1976) and lost to Tate on June 2, 1979. He is 26 years old, weighs 218 pounds, stands 6 feet 1 inch tall, has the legs of a Rugby football player and right-handed punching power seemingly equal to that of Earnie Shavers. Lotter hopes that he can match Knoetze with a couple of world-ranked heavies before meeting Coetzee again in 1980.

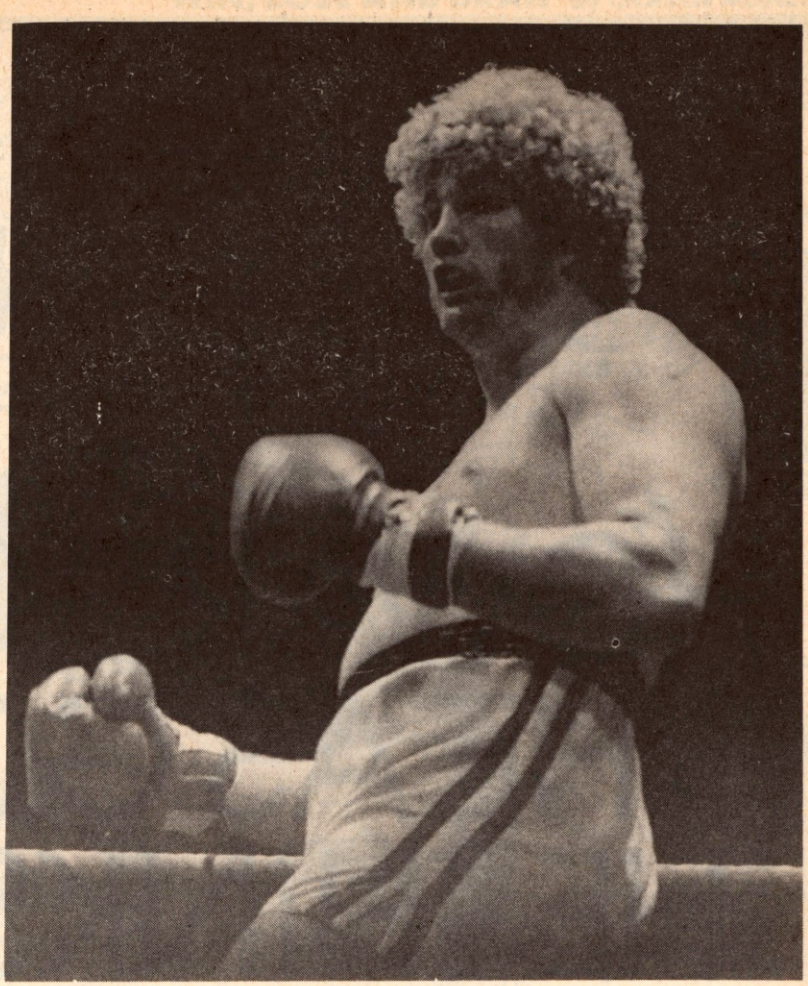
The South African National Boxing Central Board ranks Jimmy Abbott, a not-too-genial giant, after Knoetze. At 252 pounds and six feet five inches tall, Abbott is a strange, ungainly, but still effective fighter who has won all but one fight, a loss on points to American Eddie Lopez. He has one win by decision and the balance on KOs or TKOs, victorious in eleven of twelve fights since June 9, 1978. Not bad for a still-growing 20-year-old who had to secure a legal separation from his father, then acting as his manager. Since the recent parent divorce, Abbott has been managed by fellow countryman Pierre Fourie, a former light heavyweight contender who fought four times for the word title. Jimmy's best assets are a straight left jab and what the *Rand* sports photographers describe as the "pain threshold of an ox." Recently, against Walter Santemore, he also exhibited moments of Rocky Marciano-



Kallie Knoetze remains second to Coetzee among South African heavyweights.



Robbie Williams is the fourth-ranked S.A. heavyweight.



Jimmy Abbott is piloted by former light heavyweight contender Pierre Fourie.

like mauling which badly cut his opponent, gaining him a TKO win.

This blond, curly-headed super heavyweight is not the first giant sized fighter to come out of South Africa either. Back in the early fifties, an ambitious hotel manager was standing by a street window working upon his account records when the room suddenly darkened as if the shade had been drawn. He looked up in time to see a belt buckle passing outside at eye level. He could neither see the knees nor chest of the man passing by on the sidewalk outside. He rushed to the door in time to see Ewart Potgieter, fresh off a Natal farm, wearing an ill-fitting suit with sleeves that stopped just below the elbows and trousers up to his shins. Recovering his entrepreneurial composure, the hotelier quickly signed the giant to a personal contract. After some boxing training, the pair toured the world as barnstormers, establishing a Guiness record of sorts on March 2, 1957 in Portland, Oregon. On that date Potgieter knocked out American Bruce Olson in the sixth round in a match for which the combined weight total of the two principals was 601 pounds — 335 of them belonging to the seven-foot two inch Afrikaaner and 266 to Olson. They say the whole building shook when Olson fell and that when the South African raised his arms in victory, he struck the lights hanging over the ring, causing them to sway, after which he stepped over the top rope to descend to the floor in one stride.

Robbie Williams, fourth-ranked among South African heavies is 26 years old, weighs 198 pounds and is 6 feet 1½ inches tall. He seems more of a natural light heavyweight. He has lost twice on KOs to Jimmy Abbott. Williams' mentor is Alan Toweel, reputed to be South Africa's finest trainer-manager, who has taken two of his fighters to world championship bouts a total of five times. Williams, not a great mover, seems vulnerable to sharp left jabs. At least, that is what Dwain Bonds used most effectively to win a decision on points over Loftus on the Tate-Coetzee undercard.

Fifth-ranked South African heavyweight is Hendricks Louis, 19, six-foot-two and 189 pounds. Louis is really a big light heavyweight right now. He started boxing at 17 and is probably two or three years away from reaching his potential. Hendricks is from Bloemfontein in the Orange Free State, and has won his first four professional fights after 180 bouts as an amateur.

Gary Webb, like Louis, fighting out of the Jopie Greyling stable, is just behind Hendricks in the national heavyweight rankings. No true evaluation of his potential is yet available, but his fledgling career as a pro shows one draw and two wins to date.

Ranked seventh is Caifas Masando, the only black South African heavyweight on the horizon. A rough, brawling Zulu tribesman from New Castle in Natal, Masando speaks only Zulu. He sought out Willie Toweel as manager, and the latter has guided him to three victories, one draw and a loss to Abbott. At 232 pounds and 5 feet 11 inches, he is strong and takes a punch well, but Toweel worries about the future if he dosn't establish a line of communication between them.

This communication difficulty explains in part why a country with such an overwhelmingly black population has produced so few black fighters. The political climate engendered by Apartheid is an obvious deterrent to blacks, but just as significant is the fact that boxing in South Africa is really a white Afrikaaner spectator sport.

The black-white confrontation of American light heavyweight champion Bob Foster and South Africa's Pierre Fourie in Johannesburg in 1973 marked the official end of racial separation in boxing — both in the ring and in the stands. Since then blacks have been coming on as fighters. Still, without television and without the stadium admission price, few blacks have the chance as spectators to see, or appreciate, the so-called "manly art." ■

HOWARD COSELL: IS HE AS GOOD AS HE THINKS HE IS?

THE MAN BEHIND THE MOUTH BEHIND THE MIKE

By JOSE TORRES

". . . Lyle all over. Lyle has Foreman in trouble. Foreman is down. It started with a right, then a left. Foreman looking over here. Lyle to the neutral corner. Mandatory 8 count. Foreman trying to hold together. Lyle putting on a tremendous demonstration. Now trying to move in on Foreman and end it. Remember how invincible George Foreman looked through 40 bouts. The man who knocked out Frazier in the second round to win the title. The man who knocked out Ken Norton . . . what's happened to him? Well, in the 15 months since Zaire he's been relatively inactive except for that charade in Toronto against the five . . .

". . . Oh Foreman is in trouble. Lyle caught him with a good left . . .

". . . Lyle is down. Ready to go. Against the ropes. Forty seconds left in the round . . .

". . . ten seconds to go in the round. Now Foreman was staggered . . . Foreman goes down! Foreman goes down! Lyle fights back . . ."

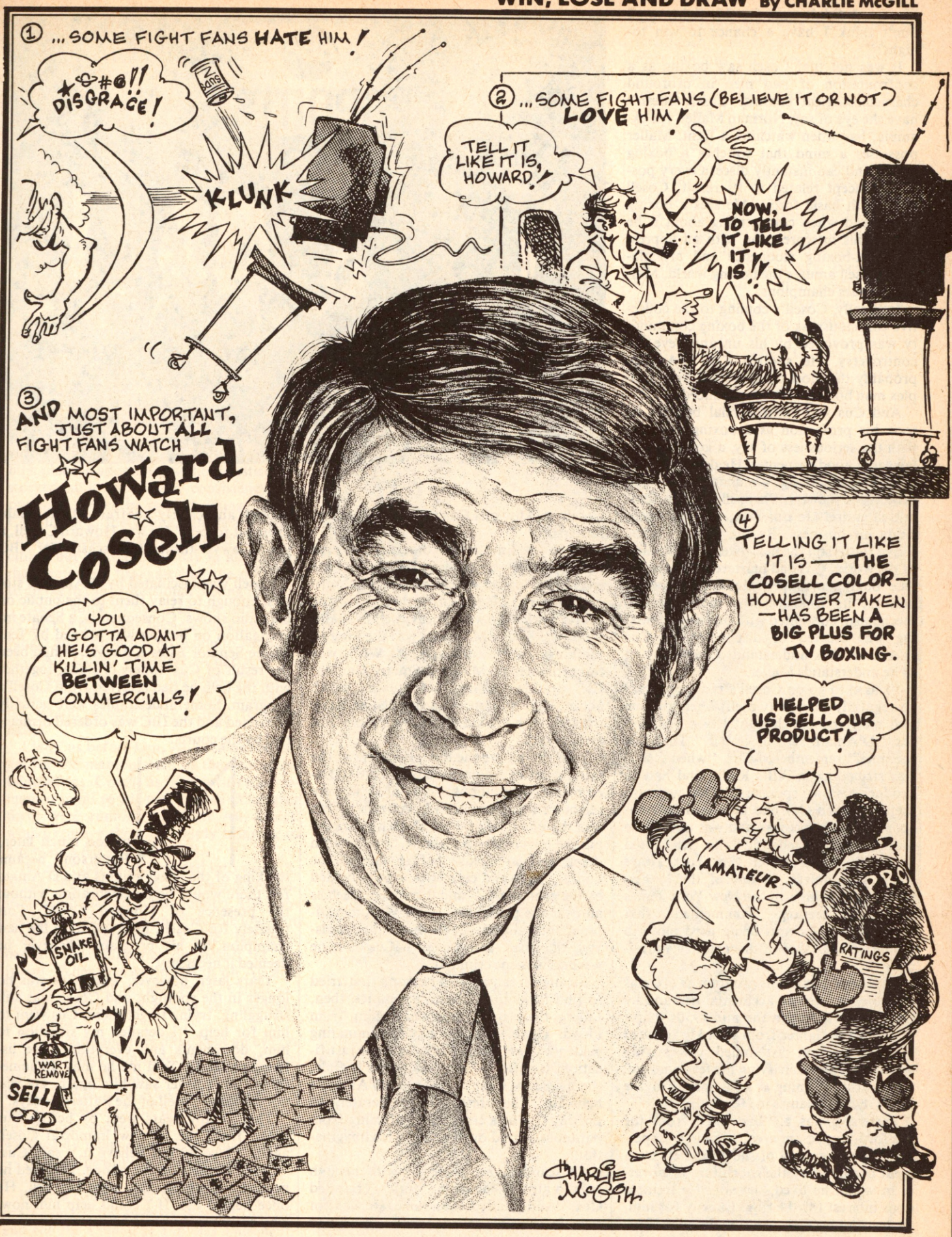
—Howard Cosell describing the fourth round of the Foreman-Lyle fight in Vegas on Jan. 24, 1976.

I have never heard him utter it, but if there is a soul in our midst who thinks that Howard Cosell is a knowledgeable man of the sport of pugilism then it must be Howard Cosell. He has worked endlessly and will continue to do so for many years to come on his persistent quest to penetrate the boxing champions' darkest regions. But the hard-hitting Jewish man from my favorite borough of Brooklyn in New York wouldn't even come close. If you had the chance to see him standing still for one second you'll discover why Howard Cosell will never acquire his own boxing championship status.

He cannot stand erect. His tall frame gives the appearance of being the work of an architect who tried to build a human Pisa Tower and forgot to incline it from its foundation. Instead, its bend starts almost at its end, a foot from the top. So you see Howard stand and know that the Maker made sure that this human being was not about to play tough games; the closest he could come to them was to talk about them. His maker also made sure that Howard's defensive mechanism was installed not in his arms or legs, not in his muscles; He didn't provide Howard an awesome physique to intimidate mankind. However, Cosell was given a slow motion machine gun . . . and Emmy, his wife.

There was a time when Cosell's utterances reminded me of a stuck machine gun. But its consistency convinced me that I was wrong. There was a uniqueness in those sounds that Cosell's mouth spat out. They were like impacts of a slow-motion machine gun. They were new to us. The boxing community of the world was about to enter a new emotional and intellectual era. The expert and non-expert (fan) of pugilism became closer to the ring than ever.

Cosell even went beyond the likes of Jimmy Cannon, Bob Lipsyte, Larry Merchant, Gay Talese, Pete Hamill and others who have always treated fighters with respect and decency. He became *our* representative. Cosell, like the aforementioned sportswriters, wouldn't have the gall to ask us fighters, on the day of the fight, questions like: "How do you feel? Are you in good shape? Did you train for this fight? Do you think you can beat him?" Could you imagine the boxer's response: "I feel awful; I'm in the worst condition of my


1 ...SOME FIGHT FANS HATE HIM!
★@#©!! DISGRACE!
BANG
KLUNK
2 ...SOME FIGHT FANS (BELIEVE IT OR NOT) LOVE HIM!
TELL IT LIKE IT IS, HOWARD!
NOW, TO TELL IT LIKE IT IS!!
3 AND MOST IMPORTANT, JUST ABOUT ALL FIGHT FANS WATCH
Howard Cosell
YOU GOTTA ADMIT HE'S GOOD AT KILLIN' TIME BETWEEN COMMERCIALS!
TV
SNAKE OIL
WART REMOVER
SELL
4 TELLING IT LIKE IT IS — THE COSELL COLOR — HOWEVER TAKEN — HAS BEEN A BIG PLUS FOR TV BOXING.
HELPED US SELL OUR PRODUCT!
AMATEUR
PRO
RATINGS
CHARLIE McGILL

life; no, I didn't train for this fight; no, I don't think I have a chance to win tonight?"

It was not that Cosell saw boxing as a confrontation of two men in profound characterological contest. Cosell doesn't have the eye of say, Norman Mailer, for example, has when watching a fight. Mailer possesses a mind that watches a boxing match and can instantly discern every possible concept related to its result. Cosell deals with basic forms. He sees a boxing match and when commenting about it he tells us his interpretation with an impressive non-boxing eloquence and articulation. Cosell amuses the boxing world, Mailer intrigues champions.

Ironically, Cosell's coming to the collective consciousness of the boxing community was provoked by his uncanny eye for controversy. He spotted Cus D'Amato, probably the most controversial and complex man boxing has ever produced.

And Cus was controversial because he took his profession as a boxing manager with the seriousness of say, a good doctor, lawyer, a good carpenter. He developed the most simple concept: a manager's job is to protect his fighters. Then, like a man committed entirely to this task, Cus started to study his business. By the time he made Floyd Patterson the heavyweight champion of the world, Cus had mastered the job of a true boxing manager. He understood its politics, its finances; the most detailed mechanism connected with boxers and boxing was created or discovered by Cus D'Amato. Cus understands Cosell as well as he understands Mailer.

"I used to go on Cosell's radio program so regularly that he (Cosell) once told me that many people thought I was his partner," D'Amato said of Cosell. "That was the time," remembered Cus, "when Cosell was struggling in ABC Radio and had to produce his own sponsors." That was also the time when Cus had appeared on non-sports magazine covers and was one of the most publicized individuals in the United States. So much so that New York Times writer Gay Talese, in one of the longest pieces ever written in the New York Times magazine section, commented that D'Amato's name was being used more in the media than that of this country's president.

So having Cus on his program as often as possible was not an accidental demand by Cosell. For it was in the mid-1950s that a young black fighter from Brooklyn named Floyd Patterson astounded the boxing world with his electrifying professional victories after winning a gold medal in the 1952 Olympic Games in Helsinki.

Patterson was a "bad kid" from the Bedford-Stuyvesant area, who, in a desperate effort to get out of the hostile environment produced by the subculture of poverty in which he lived, developed a tremendous interest for the ring. Luckily for him, Patterson met Cus. And in the mid-1950s

Cosell, luckily, met Cus and, consequently, Patterson.

It was a time when the International Boxing Club controlled boxing in the world. By logical extension, the IBC also governed the biggest prize there is in the sports world: the world heavyweight championship. Rocky Marciano was the king of the kings and his manager, Al Weill, was the promoter of Madison Square Garden. IBC president James Norris was worth about $300 million. Cus decided to buck the IBC with his kid Floyd Patterson. Not an easy task.

First there were the boxing writers of the time, most of whom were easily intimidated by Norris' millions. Some of them were reluctant to offend Norris. After all, who was the one in charge of all those cocktail parties given during fights, in between them, and after and before them? The booze, cigars and cigarettes were provided by the promoters — and there were freebies all over the place. IBC paid. With an attitude of do-not-hit-the-hand-that-feeds-you, the press turned against Cus as if he were an obscene criminal.

Strangers came to Patterson, first tried to find flaws in D'Amato's conduct, then, failing that, tried to alienate him from Floyd. Unable to find any incriminating evidence to get rid of Cus with some justification, the IBC — and through its friends, the media — went to work on D'Amato's behavior. The press tried desperately to portray Cus as a crazy man suffering from paranoia, afraid of enemies of his imagination.

"I searched for someone with enough guts to air my side of the stories," recalled Cus. "And finally I found one. He was not that influential at the time, but good enough and clearly unafraid of the establishment forces." He was Howard Cosell, a young lawyer-turned-sportscaster for ABC Radio.

Cosell was fascinated by D'Amato's stories; enough to relay them to the public on his radio shows. Consequently, a Senate investigation on boxing was opened by Tennessee Senator Estes Kefauver. It had been the result of Cus' lonely crusade, together with the help he had received from Cosell's program. Some undesirables were actually convicted and the IBC was ordered dismantled by the courts.

Not too much later, Patterson became the king of the heavyweights and D'Amato felt there would be no celebration without the presence of Howard Cosell. Fortunately for Cosell, he could have the new champion on his program whenever he deemed it necessary.

Years later, however, when Cus was no longer in the spotlight and Cosell was still struggling, trying to get there, Cus went to him for help. "I detailed my situation to him, documents and everything. He listened patiently. Told me he may do something. But I never saw him again. He was not the same Cosell of the Patterson days."

Then, many years went by before Cus heard from the by-now immortal Cosell again. "I could not believe it," said Cus. "Cosell himself on the phone. I figured he needed something. But what the hell. He once helped me. If I could help him now, why not?"

As it happened, Cosell was writing his biography and felt Cus should be in it. "Cus," Cosell told Cus. "I'm doing an autobiography and since you were there from the beginning you gotta be in it." Cus said, "What'd you want me to do?"

"We gotta get together," answered the Great One.

"Listen, Howard, anytime I can help, I'll help you. You helped me once. I'll help you now. Just let me know when." According to Cus, Cosell said, "I'll get back to you."

Cosell never contacted Cus again. But when his book *Cosell* was published, there was a section about Cus in it. I read it when it first came out. Lamentably everything about Cus in it had been gathered by researchers from clippings of old newspapers. James Norris and the old ghosts of IBC came back to haunt Cus once again, thanks to Howard Cosell. "I was no longer relevant to Howard and his ambition to be a sports celebrity," said Cus.

Cosell was big. A prominent man in the world of the young. But he obtained his high place in sports not without justice. He worked at it with vigor, consistency and precision. When he spotted young Cassius Clay in 1962, the young light heavyweight Olympic gold medalist appeared to be exciting, but no one could say in all honesty that the young braggart had the potential to go far in the professional boxing ranks.

Cosell stuck to him. He saw more than us. By the time Clay became the king of the jungle and converted his name to Muhammad Ali, Cosell was there — happy, ebullient and referring to the new champ as "Ali," long before the liberals of this country would accept Clay's new religious name.

Like Cus before him, Ali became the target for the manipulators of the boxing establishment. Cosell, as he did with Cus, remained loyal to his new friend. Whenever there were rumors that hurt Ali, Cosell would remove them by simply bringing to our homes Ali's direct words.

Ali's refusal to be inducted into the U.S. Armed Forces provoked tremendous collective indignation in this country. His popularity dropped to an unbelievable low. But Cosell was there by Ali's side. His legal background employed on behalf of his friend. When the world fell in on Ali and he was stripped of his crown, Cosell exploded against both boxing and ignorant politicians.

But friends and foes alike kept an eye on the two most controversial men in the sports world: Ali and Cosell. For Cosell's bosses at ABC, the Ali-Cosell relationship was an unexpected gift dropped from heaven. Ratings showed that Cosell was being watched by many more people than before — perhaps mostly by the enemies of Muhammad Ali.

When a court found Ali guilty of being a draft dodger, his enemies thought that the end for the Louisville Lip was imminent. But the young of the country, hysterical with this country's participation in Viet Nam, sided with Ali. And in that they joined Howard Cosell. For Cosell was in the vanguard in the fight to find justice for his friend Ali.

One hot day in May of 1971, the Supreme Court astounded no one by announcing the reversal of Ali's conviction as a draft dodger — eight to zero. Cosell and many others, as well as Ali himself, were vindicated. Cosell lost no time in publicizing himself as a major force behind the troops who fought on Ali's side. He was not totally wrong. His position as a TV announcer had certainly given the impression that Cosell at least spoke the most on behalf of Ali.

I have known Cosell for many years. Since the days he teamed up with Cus to shake the powerful structure of the boxing establishment of the time. On his drive to become a celebrity he once complained to me that columnist Pete Hamill had not mentioned Cosell's name in his New York *Post* columns. "Tell your friend Pete I'm the hottest thing in town," Cosell told me once. He never hid his ambitions to become a recognizable figure in the world of the young. He went at it with fervor, energy — and honesty.

For boxing at least, Cosell introduced an element of openess. Managers always looked as if they were involved in some dark conspiracies on behalf of their property. They spoke in whispers around the gymnasiums as smoke from their cigars hit you on the face. When a new breed — the lawyers — came into boxing, Cosell watched carefully for their logical victims: the prizefighters. Cosell became, ironically, the subtle voice for us fighters. I witnessed many instances when fighters threatened their own managers with Cosell: "If I don't get my entire cut, I'll go to Cosell."

I don't know if Cosell has that same in-

terest today. Even Cosell is capable of growing tired from fighting for causes. He has gone into many other fields that are overwhelmed by the young. And I see him often in activities where those who once were defended by Howard are never invited.

But one thing is for sure, Cosell will be in the mouth of the most prominent people in the sports world. People who call him obnoxious will maintain that posture as long as Howard remains on the tube. For he will be watched forever, although perhaps not heard.

Cosell has so penetrated our consciousness that whenever a group gets together to discuss sports, the name Cosell always pops up. Which means that heated arguments always erupt because of him. Recently I spoke about that with some of the boxing people in New York.

"I have had many good, real fights in my life. Honest ones in which I wanted to stand for someting I believe in," said author Budd Schulberg. "That I'm not particularly anxious to take Howard on as an opponent at the moment." We both laughed hysterically. "I think," he continued, "that as a TV fight announcer, he would have made a marvelous radio announcer. God knows, he has the gift to really talk. I think that sometimes he overlooks the fact that there are other people watching the fight with him."

"I like Cosell very much," said John Condon, publicist and vice-president of Madison Square Garden. "Back in the '60s when I first started with the Garden, and we needed help, I would pick up the phone and call Howard. He would come running with a camera. He would do an interview for us and help us out. I like the man very much. Never had any problem with him." But when asked about Howard's eye on boxing, Condon laughed. That was his answer.

Garden matchmaker and former manager of Emile Griffith and other champions Gil Clancy, said: "Well, Cosell thinks he's an expert on boxing. But I think he loses a little bit when it comes to style or what a fighter is trying to do."

"Cosell is great. He's fantastic." Those were the initial words of promoter Don King. "He's added tremendous excitement to boxing," said King. "He's made exciting fights out of dull ones. True, he's not always correct in some of the shots that he calls, but he adds lots of enthusiasm to them."

King had not a single criticism for Cosell. "I'm specially fond of Howard. I have been in many activities with Howard," King said. "I have heard him speak in many places and he speaks up on the racial issue more candidly than even some of the blacks do. I love the man, man. I know the guy takes shots at me. But I find that this man has a sense of moral fiber that far exceeds the norm. On the very controversial and complex racial issue, Howard is ten-foot tall."

In his book "SportsWorld," the brilliant Robert Lipsyte writes: "Long before Cosell clinched his national recognition with Monday Night Football, he was well on his way toward becoming the most important commentator on sports-related news in the country. A lawyer, Cosell became Ali's public advocate for civil rights, and for this alone Cosell's impact on the education and awareness of SportsWorld was incalculable." Calling Cosell possibly the most valuable property in American sports, Lipsyte further writes, ". . .Cosell is a genuine superstar. He is the only broadcaster in America who can be the promoter, the reporter, and the critic of an event packaged and merchandised by his own network."

"If Cosell was a sport, he would be Roller Derby," said Jimmy Cannon once. But the boxing community is really preoccupied with the future of Howard Cosell. What will come of him if he loses Monday Night Football now that D'Amato, Patterson, and Muhammad Ali are gone?

Well, Cosell will always have the ones who will turn the sound off when watching Monday Night Football or even when he broadcasts a fight on TV. But they'll see him. Cosell and big sports events go together.

But if you really are interested in the future of Howard Cosell and what may happen to him, listen to the best version I've heard on this subject:

"Whenever the thought of self-interest creeps in," said Muhammad Ali to Bob Lipsyte, "that means a destruction of friendship. Every little thought of profiting by it means destruction. This is what I'm doing, things I'm doing today. It can never develop into a real friendship, it can only develop into a business relationship. It will last as long as the business relationship lasts. Like me and Cosell. I lose and he goes to somebody else."

So worry not about Howard Cosell. Somewhere, somehow, he'll find someone big and controversial in the world of sports. ■

COSELL— AS SEEN BY SOME WHO KNOW HIM

JERSEY JOE WALCOTT, ex-heavyweight champion of the world and chairman of the New Jersey Boxing Commission: "No comment!"

WILLIE PEP, featherweight champion of the world: "I refuse to answer on the grounds that it might incriminate me."

ROCKY GRAZIANO, ex-world middleweight champion of the world: "He doesn't know much about sports — he talks sports like a lawyer — like he's addressing a jury."

The late *SAM TAUB*, former boxing announcer and writer: "He was good to me in New Orleans (Sam was honored on his 90th birthday) — He knows nothing — What can I say?"

BILL GALLO, New York Daily News: "Cosell's a strange cat . . . he's great for a cartoonist . . . his face is made to order . . . as good as Casey Stengel!"

FLOYD PATTERSON, ex-heavyweight champion of the world and member of the New York State Athletic Commission: "I used to be very close to Howard and his family. But over the years he has grown tall. He is much too big for me now."

DICK YOUNG, New York Daily News columnist: "Cosell takes himself too seriously. He's paranoid! He attacks the press because he knows that the public attributes more credibility to the written than the spoken word."

Perhaps the quintessential Howard Cosell story which best sums up the man himself, occurred in a crowded New York watering hole frequented by the thought makers and shakers of the press. During a lull in the conversation, Cosell was heard to exclaim, in his most projectable Cosellian tones: "There are very few great sports announcers!" From somewhere across the crowded room, Harry Markson was moved to call back to Cosell, "Howard, there's one fewer than you think there is." ■

A LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT WHO BELIEVES "STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE"

JAMES SCOTT

BY ARTHUR REMBERT

Remember the prison scenes in those old James Cagney-Humphrey Bogart movies where they're in the laundry discussing next week's break out? If you can remember that, you can also remember that you never saw a black man in any of those scenes. Not only that, but the "pass the word, we're breaking out of this joint" stereotype has gone the way of the shoot-'em-up movie.

Today, the man doing thirty hard ones in the joint may not only be black, but he may also have his own office, resplendently decorated with simulated wood paneling, a desk, coffee machine, and his own telephone, as witnessed by inmate #57735 at Rahway State Prison — better known as James Scott.

If you're asking yourself who James Scott is, either you've not kept up with the current news or you're not a boxing fan. Should either case apply to you, let's bring you up to date. James Scott is one of the top five light heavyweight fighters in the world today; and to hear Scott tell it, he is "the best." If you've ever seen Scott in action you'll have to admit that he is good — but there is a big difference between very good and the best. However, besides being one of the top light heavyweights in the world, he is also incarcerated at Rahway.

James Scott was born on October 17, 1947, in Newark, New Jersey, the oldest of 10 children. By the time Scott was 22 — and facing a conviction for armed robbery — he had already had his share of problem problems with "the men in blue". He had previously been incarcerated in such plush establishments as Jamesburg, Bordentown, and Annendale before his 1969 armed robbery conviction sent him to Trenton State (the prison, not the teachers college). It was at Trenton State that Scott learned to box under the tutelage of Al Dickens, planting the seed of an idea that his future might be in boxing. Scott's boxing and rehabilitation earned him a parole in 1974.

Scott next surfaced in Miami Beach where he was taken under the wing of Murray Gaby of the Mendoza Group. James joined the professional circuit in January of 1974 with a 4-round demolition job of John L. Johnson. And from that point until February of 1975, when he whipped Jesse Burnett, Scott rolled up a 10-0 record with 5 knockouts. The lone blemish on his fight record then and now is a 10-round draw with Lee Royston. Besides Burnett, Scott's first year of professional competition saw him beat seasoned campaigners like Raul Loyola, former light heavyweight contender Ray Anderson, and Baby Boy

Rolle, whom James stopped in 8 rounds-the same Baby Boy Rolle who went 15 rounds with former WBC light heavyweight champ John Conteh.

It was at this point that the James Scott picture took on even darker shades. Returning home for a visit, he got himself in trouble again. Scott's car was used in a holdup in which a man was killed. Although the record shows that Scott turned himself in and he was not convicted on the murder charge, he was implicated in the robbery and earned a sentence of 30-40 years at Rahway.

Scott was inactive between 1975 and 1978 so when he returned to the ring wars with early round knockouts over no-names like Joe Roberson and Freddie Brown, no one really thought much about it. In his next outing, however, Scott whipped top-rated contender Eddie Gregory. The boxing world started to take notice, as Scott went from "James Who?" to national television exposure in just 3 fights. Since the Gregory victory, Scott has met two-time light heavyweight title combatant Richie Kates (KO10), former British and Commonwealth heavyweight champion Bunny Johnson (KO7), Italian light heavyweight champion Ennio Cometti (KO6) and Jerry Celestine (W10).

At this point, James Scott, the light heavyweight contender, is on the brink of a title shot. Yet James Scott, inmate #57735, is not.

The World Boxing Association, which had once ranked Scott as #2 in the world, has gone on record as stating that as long as James Scott is vacationing at Rahway or any other correctional facility, he will not get the chance to fight for the light heavyweight title. There are two schools of thought on whether Scott is getting a raw deal or not. One is that he isn't in prison because he called his high school principal a dirty name, so he should consider himself lucky to be fighting at all. The other is why did the WBA bother to rank him in the first place? The WBA's rival, the World Boxing Council, refused from the very start to recognize the fact that Scott even existed, let alone rank him.

Scott's situation isn't so unique when you consider that former amateur sensation Bobby Lee Hunter was granted a leave from the South Carolina institution where he was confined to compete in the 1972 Olympic trials. And former heavyweight contender Ron Lyle — who came within 4 rounds of taking the title from Muhammad Ali — actually learned to box in prison, ultimately paving the way for his eventual release from the Colorado State prison. This is not to say that Scott's case is the same as Lyle's as much as it is to say that a 24-hour furlough for the opportunity to fight for the title is not beyond the realm of possibility.

Make no mistake about it, Scott's dilemma offers a convenient bailout for any of the other top fighters in the division when you consider that, as it stands now, anyone who fights him must fight inside the prison walls of Rahway. Although Scott would be a tough opponent no matter where you fought him, fighting at Rahway definitely works to his advantage. Eddie Gregory, who dropped a 12-round decision to Scott at Rahway, viewed going into the prison the same as "going to Paris to fight a Frenchman." Gregory went on, "and I was allowed to bring in as many of my supporters as I wanted." Yaqui Lopez, Scott's next opponent, has taken to boxing exhibitions in California jails to get the "feel" of boxing inside a penitentiary.

Scott's situation has brought a lot of publicity, not to mention revenue to Rahway. How much money Scott has earned since he's been there only Scott, Rahway, and the IRS know for sure. Scott cannot touch his cumulative purses until he is released. Whatever the amount is, 10% of each fight purse goes to the Victims of Violent Crimes in the state of New Jersey. Scott is allowed to use certain monies to purchase equipment, pay his legal fees, and send a portion to his mother. Other than that, Scott not only cannot touch his money, but he cannot collect the interest on it either.

Recently Scott filed a petition to be released on bail so that he could compete for the WBA version of the light heavyweight title. The petition was denied by superior court judge Nicholas Scalera on the grounds that Scott's in-prison violations (he's been reported for violations four times in five years) and his prior criminal record make him "a danger to society". Rahway's assistant warden, Peter Fenton, was quoted as saying that Scott "had disciplinary problems in the past. Since his involvement in the boxing program (started by Scott and fellow inmate Keith Hill in 1976) his behavior has been *fair*." Fenton also pointed out that James Scott does not receive preferential treatment from the institution and has to pull his weight just like any other inmate.

James Scott's future depends more on his prison record than his boxing record, and boils down to one question: Should James Scott be allowed to fight for the light heavyweight title, or should James Scott thank his lucky stars that he's been allowed to come this far? ■

JAMES SCOTT

Born: October 17, 1947.
Height: 6'1" **Weight:** 175

1974

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 22	John L. Johnson	Miami Beach	KO 4
Feb. 5	Hydra Lacey	Miami Beach	KO 3
Feb. 19	Willie Johnson	Miami Beach	KO 4
March 5	Baby Boy Rolle	Miami Beach	KO 8
April 2	Frankie Evans	Miami Beach	W 10
April 23	Ray Anderson	Miami Beach	W 10
May 14	Koli Vailea	Miami Beach	KO 5
July 9	Robert Lloyd	Miami Beach	W 10
Sept. 10	Lee Royster	Miami Beach	D 10
Nov. 19	Raul Loyola	Miami Beach	W 10

1975

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 25	Jesse Burnett	Miami Beach	W 10

1976-1977

Inactive

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
May 24	Joe Roberson	Rahway	KO 2
Sept. 9	Freddie Brown	Rahway	KO 4
Oct. 12	Eddie Gregory	Rahway	W 12

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
March 10	Richie Kates	Rahway	KO 10
July 1	Bunny Johnson	Rahway	KO 10
Aug. 26	Ennio Cometti	Rahway	KO 6
Oct. 27	Jerry Celestine	Rahway	W 10

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
18	17	0	1	10

from *The Ring Record Book*

READER POLL: SHOULD JAMES SCOTT BE ALLOWED TO FIGHT FOR THE TITLE?

RING MAGAZINE IS AS MUCH YOUR MAGAZINE AS OURS. WE NOT ONLY INVITE YOUR OPINIONS, BUT WE WELCOME THEM. THEREFORE IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR DETERMINATION TO BECOME THE FORUM FOR ALL BOXING NEWS AND VIEWS, WE INVITE YOU TO SPEAK OUT.
SHOULD JAMES SCOTT BE ALLOWED TO COMPETE FOR THE LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE?

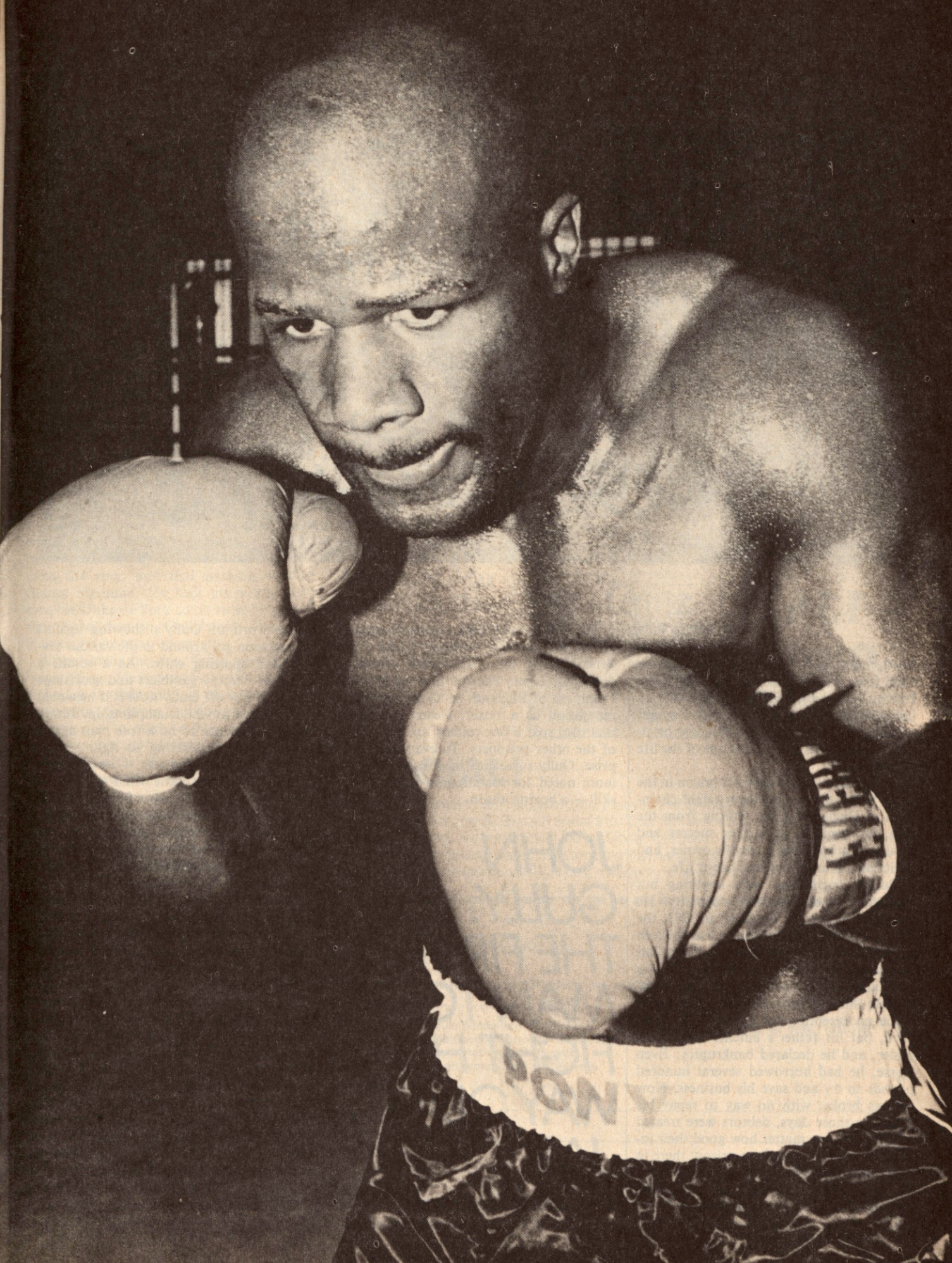
YES_____ NO_____

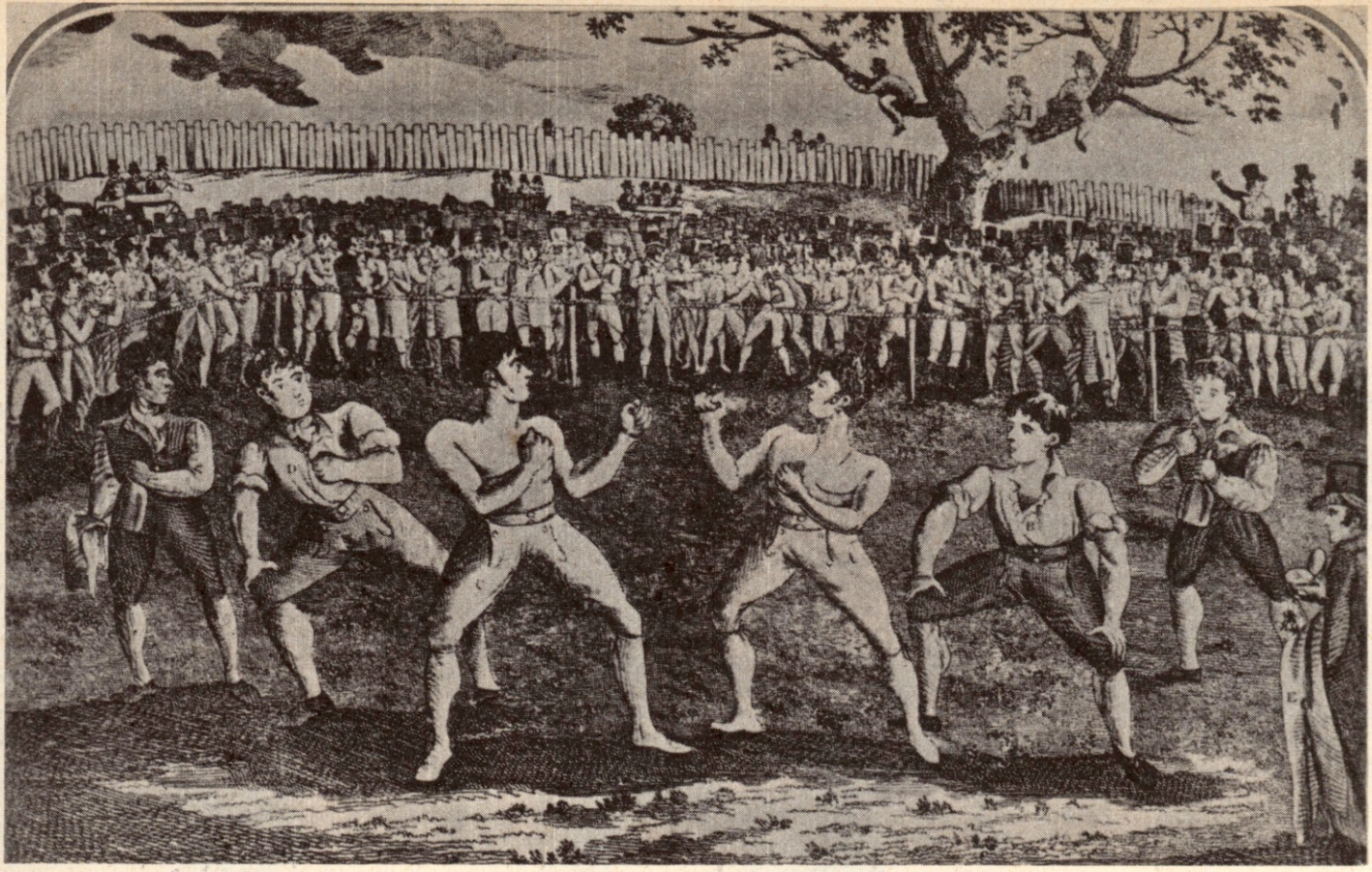
COMMENT: _____
_____
_____

HAVE YOUR OPINION IN THE RING OFFICE NO LATER THAN FEB. 1, 1980

RING MAGAZINE
ATTN: JAMES SCOTT POLL
120 WEST 31st STREET
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.
10001

PHOTOS BY JACK GOODMAN


PONY



JOHN GULLY: THE FIRST MAN TO FIGHT HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL

STEVEN R. NICOLAISEN

Light heavyweight contender James Scott, fighting his way to a possible title shot from behind bars at Rahway State Prison, New Jersey, is the latest in a long line of pugilists trying to fight their way out of adverse conditions. But boxing's original rags-to-riches story is the one of the life of John Gully.

Gully rose out of a debtor's prison in the early 1800's to become heavyweight champion of England. After retiring from the ring, he went on to further success and wealth as a bookmaker, stable owner, and politician, living a long and happy life.

Gully's beginnings were anything but those of one destined for prosperity. He was born in Bristol, England, in 1783, the son of a butcher. When Gully was thirteen his father died, leaving him no choice but to attempt to support his family. Life was cruel and hard for many in the England of the late 18th and early 19th centuries, and it made no exception for Gully. Gully tried hard, but his father's butcher shop went under, and he declared bankruptcy. Even worse, he had borrowed several hundred pounds to try and save his business. Now he was broke, with no way to repay his debts. In those days, debtors were treated as criminals, no matter how good their intentions, and were put into prison, there to stay unless some kind soul paid their debts for them. This was John Gully's unfortunate position at the age of twenty-one.

Then Lady Luck began to smile on Gully. In 1805 an old boyhood friend from Bristol visited him. The visitor was none other than Henry Pearce, then heavyweight champion of England. As Gully had some reputation as a boxer, Pearce suggested that they spar a few rounds for the benefit of the other prisoners. To everyone's surprise, Gully succeeded in giving Pearce — more noted for his strength than for his skill — a boxing lesson.

The word of Gully's showing against Pearce soon got around to the various taverns and sporting clubs. As a result, a group of wealthy gamblers and sportsmen agreed to pay off Gully's debts if he would fight Pearce for the championship. Jumping at the chance to be a free man again, Gully accepted, offering to fight exhibitions to repay his backers — and to promote his upcoming battle with Pearce.

They fought on October 8, 1805, in the small village of Hailsham. A twenty-four foot ring was set up on a green, and at one o'clock in the afternoon both men entered the ring, accompanied by their seconds and bottleholders.

They battled with bare knuckles, under London Prize Ring rules, which permitted wrestling and throwing the opponent to the ground. Gully was game, but despite his three-inch height advantage (6 feet to 5-9) and fifteen pounds weight advantage (190 to 175), Pearce was too strong and too experienced for him. Pearce had the advantage in nearly every round; only Gully's determination kept the fight close. In the forty-fourth round, Pearce felled Gully with a tremendous blow to the throat. After that, it was only a matter of time. But Gully refused to quit until finally, in the fifty-ninth round, his friends convinced him to call a halt. After an hour and ten minutes, Pearce was declared winner and still champion.

Though defeated, Gully came to be highly regarded in the fistic community. When

Pearce was forced to retire because of ill health two years later, Gully was universally recognized as his successor.

Gully then received a challenge from Bob Gregson, known as "The Lancashire Giant". They met on October 14, 1807, at Six Mile Bottom. Gregson was two inches taller than Gully, and also had advantages in weight and reach, but Gully's skills had improved since his battle with Pearce two years earlier. They fought a vicious battle for thirty-six rounds. After taking severe punishment early in the fight, Gully was able to get inside Gregson's longer reach and wear him down. Eventually Gregson was unable to continue and Gully, declared the winner, solidified his rightful claim to the title.

Gregson wanted another chance, so they were rematched for May 10, 1808, at Sir John Sebright's Park, in Hertfordshire. They fought barefoot in a pouring rainstorm, and Gully, despite hurting his left arm after blocking one of Gregson's blows in the third round, dominated throughout. Gully ended it in the twenty-fourth with a terrific left below Gregson's right ear that left him unable to come to scratch for the next round. After fifty-eight minutes, Gully was still champion.

Immediately after being declared the winner, Gully thanked the spectators for their applause, but stated he was retiring from the ring, and that nothing would change his mind. He kept his word; not even the Duke of York could sway his decision. From then on, Gully's only interests in boxing were as an observer.

After leaving the ring, Gully went on to bigger things. He was successful as a bookmaker, giving fair and just odds for sporting events. Entering industry, he became the owner of a mine, bringing him more prosperity, but the best was yet to come.

In 1832, after previously declining the offer, he accepted a bet from a friend to run for a seat in the first Reform Parliament. Campaigning for the seat from Pontefract, Yorkshire, he won the election. And after seven years stepped down in order to spend more time with his family — and to manage his stable of race horses.

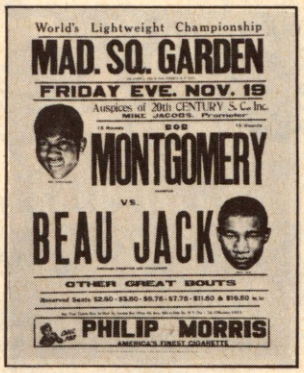
His accomplishments on the turf eventually won him more acclaim than he received as a pugilist. In 1846 one of his horses, Pyrrhus I, won the English Derby, and another, Mendicant, won The Oaks that same year. In 1854 he had another Derby winner, this time with Andover. With 40,000 pounds he won by betting on his horses in two races, he bought two beautiful homes near Pontefract and Newmarket.

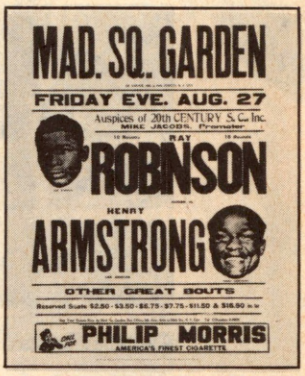
Gully lived to the age of eighty, passing away in March of 1863 in Durham. With his properties and wealth obtained from earnings from his days in the ring, and later as a politician, bookmaker, mine owner and stable owner, he left his family an estate then valued at more than a quarter of a million dollars.

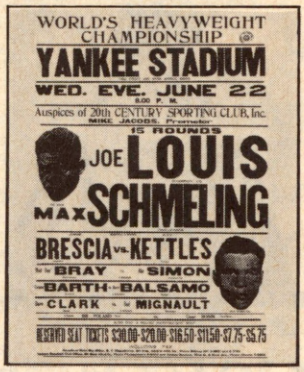
Incredible as it seems, it all really happened once. Maybe it could happen again. ■

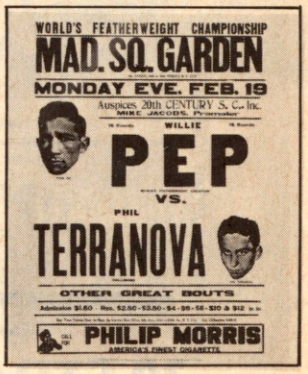
A CHRISTMAS GIFT ONLY A BOXING FAN WOULD LOVE

Three-color fight posters, just as they originally appeared, advertising some of the greatest fighters in the history of boxing: Joe Louis, Sugar Ray Robinson, Willie Pep, Beau Jack, Henry Armstrong, Max Schmeling, Bob Montgomery and Phil Terranova.









SPECIAL!

Here's your chance to get a piece of history for yourself or your loved one. These **Ring** originals are only $2.95 each or just $10.00 for all four. Each is three-colors—the memorable yellow, red and black of the traditional fight poster—and measures 11″ × 14″ on heavy cardboard, perfect for framing or just hanging in your den, gameroom or bar. Start your collection today. But hurry, the supply is very limited!

The RING BOOK SHOP,
120 West 31st St.,
New York, N.Y. 10001

Please rush me the posters that I have checked below:
I am enclosing _____ in payment.

- ☐ Poster of Louis-Schmeling $2.95 each
- ☐ Poster of Robinson-Armstrong $2.95 each
- ☐ Poster of Pep-Terranova $2.95 each
- ☐ Poster of Montgomery-Jack $2.95 each

☐ **Special: All four for only $10.00**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Add 75¢ for mailing in U.S.A., $1.50 for foreign orders.

GOMEZ

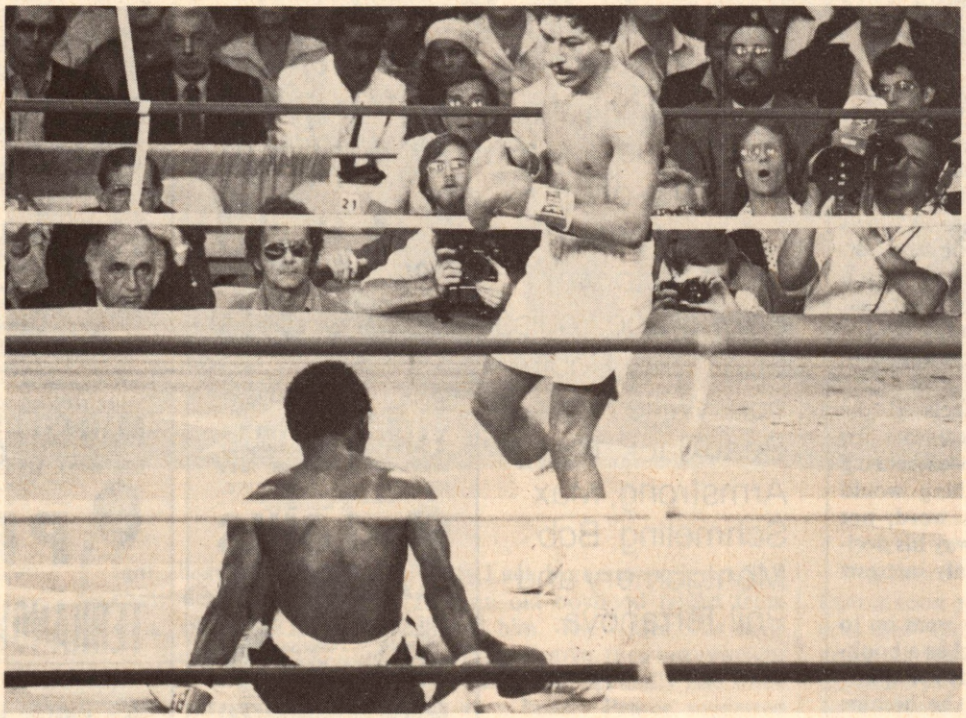


PHOTO BY DWIGHT JOHNSON

10 STRAIGHT KO'S IN DEFENSE OF HIS CROWN— AND STILL COUNTING—HE LOOKS FORWARD TO RED LOPEZ

BY RANDY GORDON

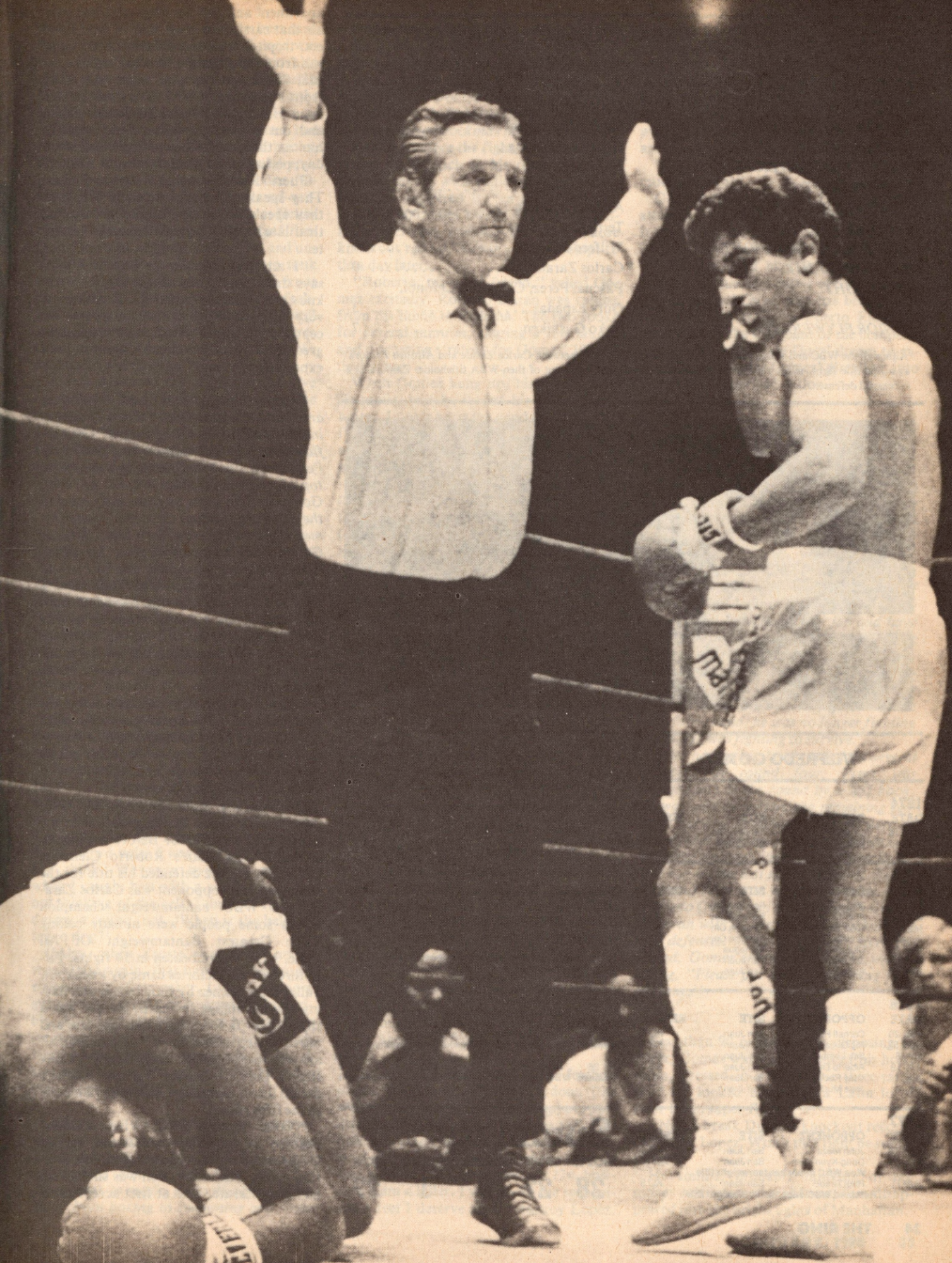
Wednesday, Oct. 24, 12:30 P.M. — Doctors pronounce challenger Nicky Perez and super bantamweight champion Wilfredo Gomez fit to battle for 15 rounds Friday in Madison Square Garden. Posing for pictures, Perez sticks his tongue out at Gomez, prompting a vicious sneer from the champion.

"I will have to teach this boy respect," Gomez spits out angrily in broken English.

"The kid is in real trouble," an aide of Gomez says soto voce.

A seemingly endless mass of pavement winds hypnotically along the warm, blue Atlantic Ocean through Santurce, Puerto Rico. It goes past a small airstrip that is hidden behind clusters of palm trees, past fields of sugar cane and rows of drably-colored condominiums occupied by low to low-middle income families. Several miles down the road and tucked protectively into the side of a mountain which overlooks the ocean is the luxurious Palace Hotel. Within walking distance, and separated from The Palace by a golf course, is the beautiful El San Juan Hotel and the luxury condominiums known as El San Juan Towers.

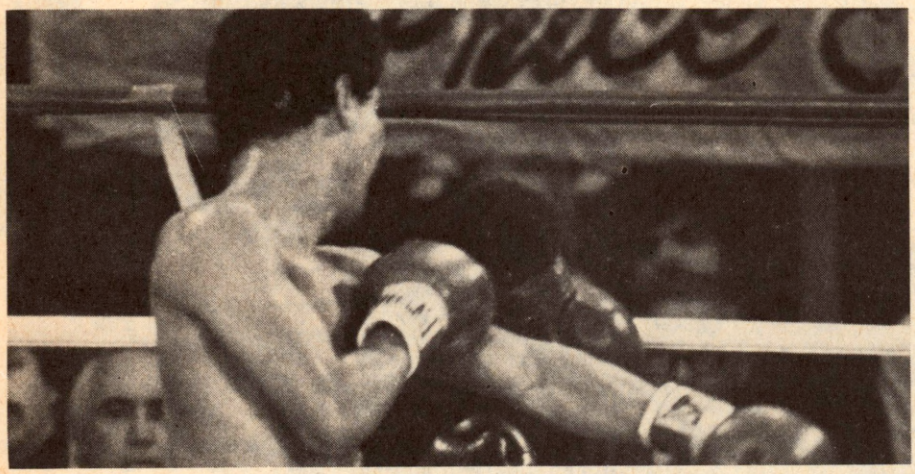
At 5:00 every morning, the owner of the El San Juan Towers emerges from his



NUMBER OF CONSECUTIVE KNOCKOUTS IN TITLE DEFENSES

HEAVYWEIGHT:	Joe Louis	7
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT:	Archie Moore	6
MIDDLEWEIGHT:	Carlos Monzon	5
JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHT:	Sandro Mazzinghi	3
WELTERWEIGHT:	Henry Armstrong	8
JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHT:	Bruno Arcari	4
LIGHTWEIGHT:	Roberto Duran	10
JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT:	Alfredo Escalera	3
FEATHERWEIGHT:	Terry McGovern	6
JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHT:	Wilfredo Gomez	10
BANTAMWEIGHT:	*Carlos Zarate	9
FLYWEIGHT:	Pascual Perez, Chartchai Chionoi, Guty Espadas	3
JUNIOR FLYWEIGHT:	Yoko Gushiken	7

*Although the WBC and WBA recognized the April 23, 1977 bout between Carlos Zarate and Alfonso Zamora as a non-title fight, many recognized Zarate's fourth-round knockout of then-WBA titleholder Zamora as a successful defense.



WILFREDO GOMEZ

1974

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Nov. 16	Jacinto Fuentes	Panama City	D 6
Dec. 21	Mario Hernandez	San Jose	KO 4

1975

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 16	Jorge Bernal	Panama City	KO 1
March 2	Antonio DaSilva	Panama City	KO 2
May 3	Jose Jiminez	Panama City	KO 1
June 21	Jacinto Fuentes	Panama City	KO 2
Aug. 2	Clotilde Garcia	Managua	KO 2
Sept. 19	Joe Guevara	San Juan	KO 6
Dec. 20	Andres Hernandez	San Juan	KO 8

1976

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 20	Cornell Hall	San Juan	KO 3
April 5	Ric Quijano	San Juan	KO 1
May 8	Sak Lempthong	San Juan	KO 3
July 19	Alberto Davila	San Juan	KO 9
Aug. 16	Tony Rocha	San Juan	KO 2
Oct. 11	Jose Murillo	San Juan	KO 4

1977

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 12	John Meza	San Juan	KO 2
May 21	Dong-Kyun Yum	San Juan	KO 12
	Won WBC super bantamweight title		
July 11	Raul Tirado	San Juan	KO 5
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 19	Royal Kobayashi	Kitakyushu	KO 3
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		
April 8	Juan A. Lopez	San Juan	KO 7
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		
June 2	Sakad Porntavee	Korat	KO 3
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		
Sept. 9	Leo Cruz	San Juan	KO 13
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		
Oct. 28	Carlos Zarate	San Juan	KO 5
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
March 9	Nestor (Baba) Jimenez	New York	KO 5
	Retained WBC super bantamweight title		
	Won Ring recognition as world junior featherweight champion		
May 21	Nelson Cruz Tamariz	New York	KO 2
June 23	Julio Hernandez	San Juan	KO 5
	Retained WBC super bantam/world junior featherweight title		
Sept. 28	Carlos Mendoza	Las Vegas	KO 10
	Retained WBC super bantam/world junior featherweight title		
Oct. 26	Nicky Perez	New York	KO 5
	Retained WBC super bantam/world junior featherweight title		

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
28	27	0	1	27

apartment and fills his lungs with the crisp air that carries the fragrance of wild flowers, tropical fruit and a light sprinkling of salt from the Atlantic. He then begins a casual 75-minute run that takes him away from the Palace, away from the El San Juan Hotel, away from his condominium and out towards a nation which regards him as the greatest boxer in the world today; perhaps their greatest ever.

Puerto Ricans worship Wilfredo Gomez. They speak of him in the same breath as they speak of jockey Angel Cordero and their late baseball legend, Roberto Clemente.

"I am very popular in Puerto Rico," says the 5'5" Gomez almost shyly. "I am known no matter where I go. It makes me very happy and proud that my people accept me and speak of me in such terms of greatness. I just hope I can live up to their expectations of me."

Friday, Oct. 26, 8:00 A.M. — Gomez arises and tells associates, "I think I am going to be slightly over the weight." The official weigh-in is scheduled for 11:00 in the Felt Forum, the 5,000-seat amphitheatre on top of which the Garden is built. At 10:00, Gomez and his aides go from their hotel to the Felt Forum across the street, where Gomez steps on the New York State Athletic Commission scale, confirming his suspicions. He is 122½ pounds, one-half pound over the super bantamweight limit. Going back to his room, he jumps rope and shadow-boxes for 30 minutes. When he returns at 11:00, he has to strip to his shorts to make 122. The press applauds when it is announced he has made the weight. Perez weighs 120.

"Now I can eat," says Gomez, who then goes out and consumes a glass of orange juice, a large bowl of beef broth, a heavyweight portion of a New York cut steak, another glass of orange juice, tomato salad and a single scoop of ice cream.

On Saturday night, October 28, 1978, there was rejoicing and celebration in the streets of Puerto Rico. Before a capacity crowd in San Juan's Roberto Clemente Coliseum, Gomez defended his title for the sixth time. His opponent was Carlos Zarate, the WBC bantamweight champion whom some people were already calling "The Greatest Bantamweight Of All Time." He was unbeaten in 54 fights. Fifty-three of the victories came by knockout. Taller than Gomez by four inches and having the advantage in reach, Zarate was a slight favorite to capture Gomez' title and move a step closer to a "dream match" against featherweight king Danny "Little Red" Lopez. Gomez turned Zarate's dream into a nightmare, stopping him early in the fifth round.

"Viva, Puerto Rico! Viva, Gomez! chanted the jubilant crowd as they carried Gomez on their shoulders back to his dressing room. The celebration was shortlived, however. Zarate, who at first accepted the

defeat as "a fight in which the best man won," later claimed he had the flu and was weak. The bantamweight champion also called the referee for the fight, England's Harry Gibbs, "deaf," for not hearing the bell which ended the fourth round.

It was in that stanza that Gomez had found Zarate's chin with hard left hooks, dropping him twice near the rounds' end. In the explosion of crowd noise that followed, Gibbs did not hear the round-ending bell. Neither did a dazed Zarate. Neither did a fired-up Gomez, who stood flat-footed in front of his Mexican rival and unleashed his hardest punches. Zarate took several of them flush, and dropped in front of Gomez. In George Foreman-like fashion, Gomez continued to punch, and still another shot hit Zarate. Finally, referee Gibbs jumped between the fighters. But the damage had been done.

Zarate answered the bell for round five on unsteady legs. He was met by a savage barrage of blows and dropped once more. As he wobbled back to his feet, his brother, Jorge Zarate, charged into the ring waving a white towel. It was all over.

Although Gomez' conquest drew rave reviews in Puerto Rico, it was met with less than unanimous raves in other parts of the world. "A dirty fighter," was the charge by Gomez' critics. "He hit Zarate repeatedly after the bell and again when he was down."

Gomez ignored the charges, but they hurt more than any punch Zarate landed. Today, after remaining silent on the issue since the fight, Gomez answers his critics, and Zarate, as well:

"I am not now, and never was, a 'dirty' fighter. I believe I have enough skills and ability to avoid using dirty tactics. Neither of us heard the bell in the fourth round. The same for the referee. There was so much crowd noise I was lucky to hear myself think. We were swapping punches when I caught him with a good one. I was not thinking of the bell. I think of fighting during a round, not, 'When is the bell going to ring?'

"Also, when Zarate went down and I struck him again, that happened because I was fired up. Remember, I was fighting a guy who was said to be so great, so invincible. All I kept thinking when he came out for round five was, 'Finish him! Finish him!' I hear he wants a rematch. If that is also what the public wants, I will be more than happy to oblige."

Friday, Oct. 26, 2:30 P.M. — Gomez relaxes in his room, talking with his close friend Oscar Seary, aka Don Kahn, who has trained him for this fight. The two joke, listen to music, and talk about everything from boxing to swimming and water skiing (which Gomez does extremely well); from women (whom he avoids, starting 10 days before a fight) to the business world (where associates say he knows how to make money). Gomez is relaxed and jovial, promising to tie Roberto Duran's record of 10 consecutive knockouts in title defenses.

The day before the fight, Gomez was relaxing on a couch in his room when the phone rang. A wide smile crossed his face when he answered it. On the other end, nearly 2,000 miles away, was one of Wilfredo's closest friends, the man whose knockout record Gomez would attempt to tie a day later.

"Roberto, my good friend," yelled Gomez excitedly. Roberto Duran was calling from his home in Panama. The two spoke for several minutes, sharing a few laughs and discussing strategy for Gomez' 10th title defense.

When Gomez hung up, his eyes were a bit moist, and he turned his back on the writer. Looking out the window of his 13th floor hotel room towards the Garden, Gomez said, "Great man, that Duran. Great man; great champion."

It was then that Gabriel I. Penagaricano (the attorney who has handled Gomez since the champion split with manager Yamil Chade in November 1978) said to the writer, "Speaking of that great Panamanian, that reminds me. Do you know the Ring Record Book lists Gomez as a Panamanian featherweight? No big deal, but thought you should know about it."

Gomez smiled when informed of the mistake in the Record Book. "That is okay," he said. "Panama is like my second home. It was there I began my pro career. It is also there that my three-year-old daughter, Jennifer, lives with her mother. I see them a lot. I am on friendly terms with Jennifer's mother, though we are not, how would you say, romantically linked."

When the talk got back to the defense against Nicky Perez, Gomez said, "I am not taking him lightly. I took my last opponent, Carlos Mendoza, lightly, and you saw what happened. I kept coming back to my corner and saying, 'Next round he falls. Next round! . . . Next round!' . . . If I had been fully prepared, he would have fallen a lot earlier."

Although Gomez was not taking Nicky Perez lightly, he couldn't help but think ahead.

"Eusebio Pedroza (the WBA featherweight king) and Ricardo Cardona (the WBA junior featherweight champ) are possibilities. But I doubt either one will ever fight me. Danny Lopez is the man I am after. I feel I have the style and the tools to beat him. At 122 I am strong. At 126, however, I am a killer. I will get all the recognition I feel I deserve after I destroy Lopez, who is a great champion. After Lopez, I might go for the junior lightweight title, no matter who the champion is."

When it was mentioned to Gomez that unbeaten Howard Davis Jr. said he can make either 126 or 130 pounds and wouldn't mind fighting him, Gomez smiled and nodded his approval of that fight.

"Mucho dinero," he said. "Mucho, mucho dinero!"

Gomez' future is solid. He has already attained the status of millionaire, both from boxing and from investments Senor Penagaricano (who takes no managerial cut) has made for him. Wilfredo has also become the business parter of Sasson Jeans President Paul Guez, who has brought his stylish line of jeans to Puerto Rico and made Gomez the President of the company in Latin America. It is Guez' dream to expand Sasson, under Gomez' direction, into every Latin American nation.

"He is so popular down there," said Guez, "and such a good businessman, that we are sure to be a success in Latin America."

Friday, Oct. 26, 11:02 P.M. — The fight is over. It was man against boy in front of 9,054 fans in Madison Square Garden. Gomez allowed Perez to dance, jab and have his way in the first two rounds. But in the third round, Gomez decided to go to work. Sharp hooks to the body quickly made Perez realize why Gomez is considered by many to be boxing's finest fighter. By the end of the round, he was no longer fighting to win. He was fighting to survive.

After having his head rattled on several occasions in round four, Perez was dropped late in the round by a left hook. He was able to survive the remaining seconds, but had nothing to look forward to except three more minutes with Gomez.

Gomez dropped Perez three times in the fifth round, the last time at the bell. Referee Arthur Mercante waved his hands. And Wilfredo Gomez had tied his buddy Roberto Duran with 10 consecutive knockouts in title defenses. When his gloves were removed, Gomez threw them to the writer, saying, "Please put these in the Ring Hall of Fame."

Less than 90 minutes after disposing of Perez, Gomez was walking out of his hotel room, dressed in a baby blue three-piece suit. He looked more like a Latin lover than Latin super-fighter.

"Next I break Duran's knockout record, then fight Lopez. Won't that fight be something!"

He smiled, probably thinking of big money and international fame, then disappeared into the bright lights of Manhattan.

JANUARY

JAN. 2: Muhammad Ali announces he is not coming out of retirement this week. "I'm looking over a couple of scripts," he tells a press conference. "They want me to play Thomas Edison. I invent electricity. Would that shock you?"

JAN. 5: Welterweight champ Sugar Ray Leonard says he has grown too heavy to defend his title.

JAN. 13: Too Tall Jones scores his eighth consecutive victory in Las Cruces, New Mexico. He has become a local hero and is asked to stand for mayor.

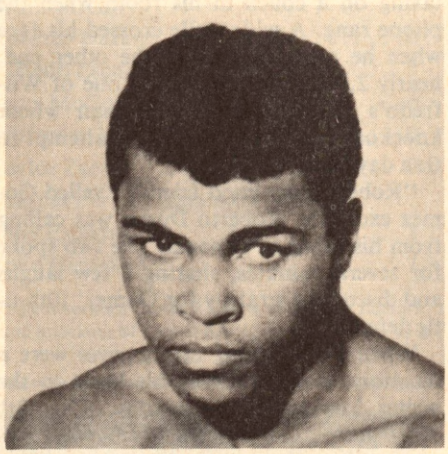
JAN. 22: Muhammad Ali drops the Edison project. "Nobody told me the guy had a bad ear," Ali explains. "It just wouldn't look right because my ears are so pretty."

JAN. 28: Bob Arum returns from vacation and discovers a dentist has taken over his office.

JAN. 31: WBC learns to spell itself.

FEBRUARY

FEB. 3: Ali is reconsidering the Edison movie since being told that Edison invented the phonograph. "Without him," says Ali, "Diana Ross would be nothing."



FEB. 7: Reporters find Sugar Ray Leonard in an Italian restaurant, eating lasagna. "Angelo told me this is what I need if I'm going to become a light heavyweight," Leonard says.

FEB 16: Arum get $600,000 for a bout between Alfredo Escalera and the dentist.

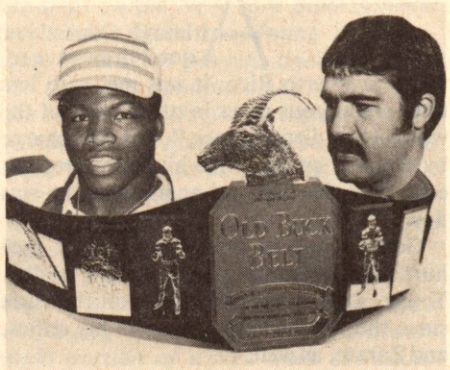
FEB. 23: Don King charges that only Arum would stoop low enough to sign an unranked dentist. King announces his new fighter, the ninth Marquis of Queensberry, already has a title.

FEB. 27: Ali rejects five-million dollar offer from Kuwait to jump rope for twenty minutes.

MARCH

MARCH 3: Too Tall Jones falls asleep in Las Cruces, New Mexico, movie house. Projectionist turns off film, audience tiptoes out and usher spreads blanket over Too Tall.

MARCH 12: WBA drops John Tate from its heavyweight rankings and replaces him with 225 pounds of cheese. "We have never had a contender from Switzerland," spokesman explains.



MARCH 18: Roberto Duran says Sugar Ray Leonard is gaining weight to duck him. Duran says he hasn't had a fight in four months because everybody is ducking him. He says he ducks no one. Oh, maybe pigeons.

MARCH 24: Dentist says he can't fight Monday at 3 p.m. and how about Thursday at five?

MARCH 29: George Foreman gets his weight down to 145 and is thinking about running in the Boston marathon.

1980 CALENDAR

BY VIC ZIEGEL

APRIL

APRIL 3: Sugar Ray Leonard passes up chance at light heavyweight title bout. Tells press conference he has been offered movie role. "They want me to play Thomas Edison," Leonard says. "I'll do it if I don't have to lose much weight."

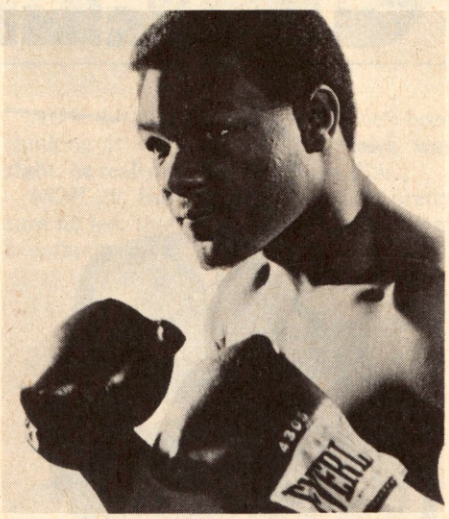
APRIL 14: Too Tall Jones wakes up in dark movie house in Las Cruces, New Mexico. Very hungry. Finds candy stand and begins eating everything in sight.

APRIL 19: Larry Holmes asks his mirror "who is the one true heavyweight champion?" The mirror answers "Snow White."

APRIL 23: Arum and King hold secret summit conference in three-star restaurant in Paris. Agree on everything but the wine.

MAY

MAY 6: George Foreman starts in Boston Marathon and drops out, exhausted, after six blocks.

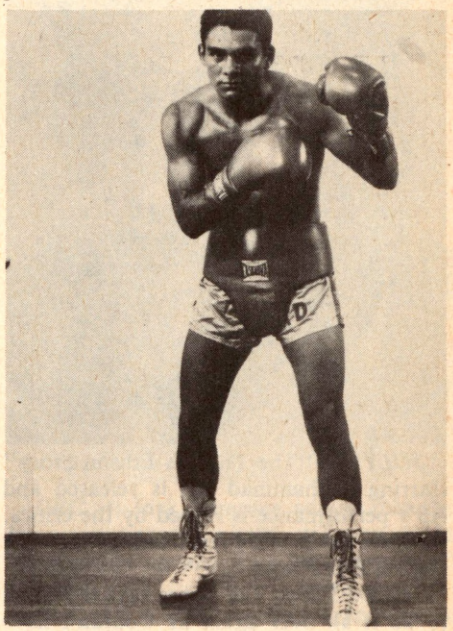


MAY 15: Sugar Ray Leonard opens training for his challenge at heavyweight title.

MAY 23: Too Tall Jones postpones Las Cruces fight until his acne disappears.

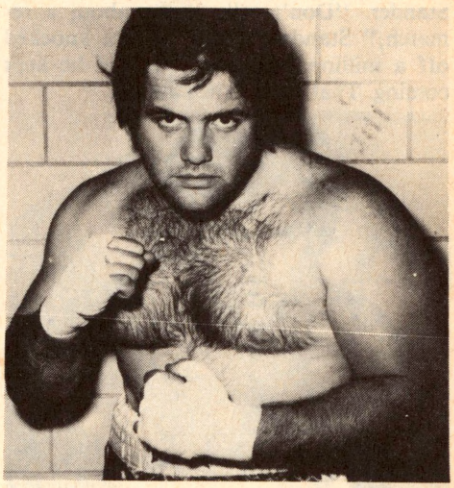
JUNE

JUNE 5: Roberto Duran, sporting black eye, is asked to explain. "Everybody was ducking me so I thought I'd step into a bar and have a drink. Who do I meet there but Billy Martin? Well, one thing leads to another and pretty soon he sucker-punches me." Duran is asked how he could be hurt by a 51-year-old ex-baseball manager. "Because I don't duck nobody," he explains.



JUNE 16: WBC scraps plans to call itself the Inter-planetary Boxing Council because it can't spell boxing.

JUNE 25: Ron Stander signs to fight 225-pound cheese. "I'll punch him full of holes," Stander quips.



Vic Ziegel, co-author of "The Non-Runner's Book", is a long-time contributor of witty pieces to several leading publications.

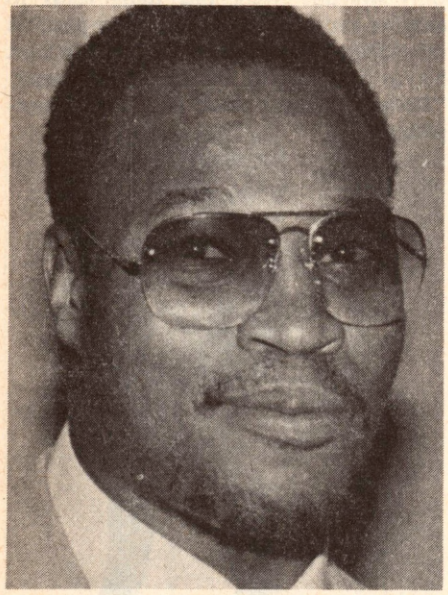
1980 CALENDAR

BY VIC ZIEGEL

JULY

JULY 5: Arum admits he hasn't seen his dentist in six months.

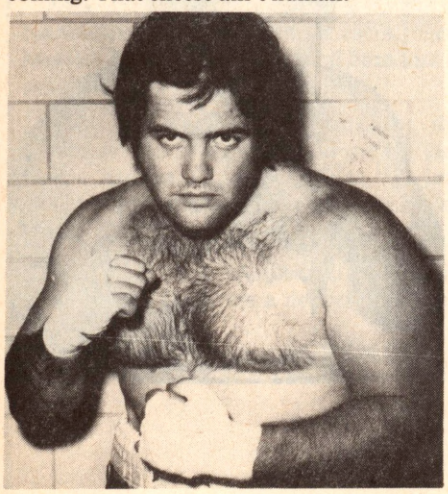
JULY 11: Holmes agrees to fight Tate. Winner will face Sugar Ray Leonard.



JULY 17: "The Thomas Edison Story" starring Muhammad Ali is released and Ali's performance is ripped by the critics. "Edison never wore red trunks," says the Detroit *Free Press*.

JULY 25: Too Tall Jones says if he had to do it all over again he wouldn't have fallen asleep in the movie house. He is back in serious training and his manager says, "Too Tall should be in the ring pretty soon and I want a real tough opponent. No piece of cake."

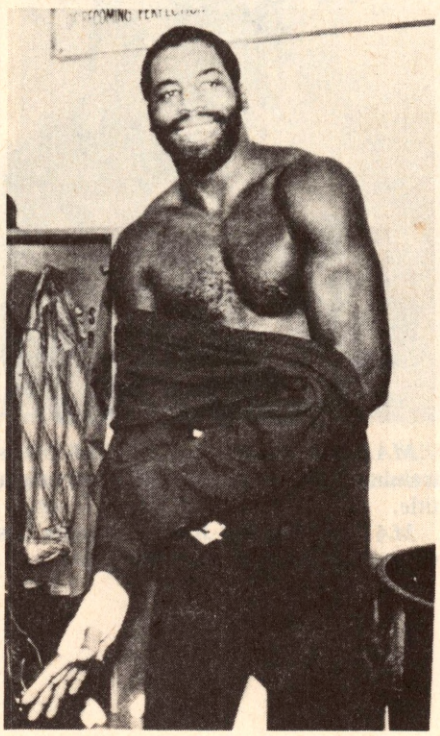
JULY 31: The cheese knocks out Stander. "Don't talk to me about a rematch," Stander says. "I musta knocked off a million caraway seeds and he kept coming. That cheese ain't human."



AUGUST

AUG. 8: Steve Cauthen says he will quit racing and become a boxer. "I've been offered $500,000 to duck Roberto Duran," Cauthen reveals.

AUG. 14: Too Tall signs to fight the cheese. "He's no piece of cake," says the manager.



SEPTEMBER

SEPT. 8: Ali says the Edison film was a mistake. Admits he was crazy to play a dead white inventor. Says his new film, the life of Alexander Graham Bell, will be starting soon. "Bell had great ears," Ali says.

SEPT. 16: Holmes says he won't fight Tate if Howard Cosell is the announcer. "It's another example," Cosell says, "of perfunctory volitions cloaking, nay, obscuring my verisimilitude."

SEPT. 20: "That's what he thinks," Holmes replies.

SEPT. 23: Tate insists Cosell will be at the microphone.

SEPT. 27: Holmes says he will not.

SEPT. 29: Will too.

SEPT. 30: Will not.

OCTOBER

OCT. 4: Will too.

OCT. 6: Will not.

OCT. 11: Duran says Holmes is ducking Cosell.

OCT. 18: Holmes finally agrees to let Cosell broadcast the fight. "I changed my mind," Holmes said, "because I proved my point. Only the one true champion could take on an opponent as sagacious and as disingenious as Cosell."

OCT. 31: Ali is introduced before the title fight and enters the ring wearing a beard and talking into an antique telephone. "Who are you supposed to be?" asks the ring announcer. "Bell," answers Ali. When Tate hears Ali say bell he charges across the ring and throws a terrific right hand that drops Holmes. WBC suspends Tate. WBA suspends Ali.

NOVEMBER

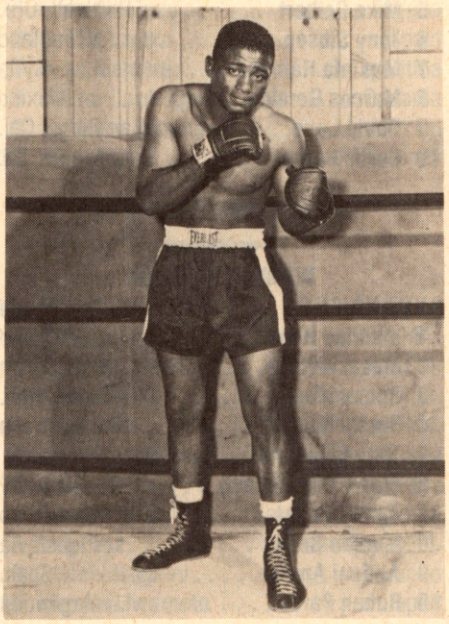
NOV. 1: Boxing takes the day off.

NOV. 7: Arum and King hold a secret summit conference at the Bronx Zoo.

NOV. 9: Duran turns up at the San Diego Zoo. Charges Arum and King are ducking him.

NOV. 12: Too Tall comes from behind to decision the Cheese. Too Tall quit on his stool after fourth round but nobody could tell.

NOV. 15: Sugar Ray Leonard says the heavyweight class is too full of clowns. Announces he will drop 80 pounds and return to welterweight division.

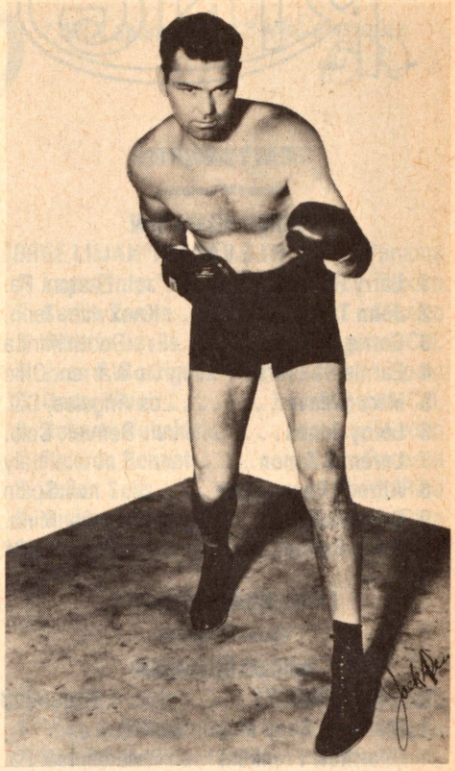


NOV. 17: Floyd Patterson says he's been thinking it over and Harold Valen was right, he really did lose to Jimmy Ellis.

NOV. 19: Billy Graham says he's pretty sure he lost that fight to Kid Gavilan that everybody thinks he won.

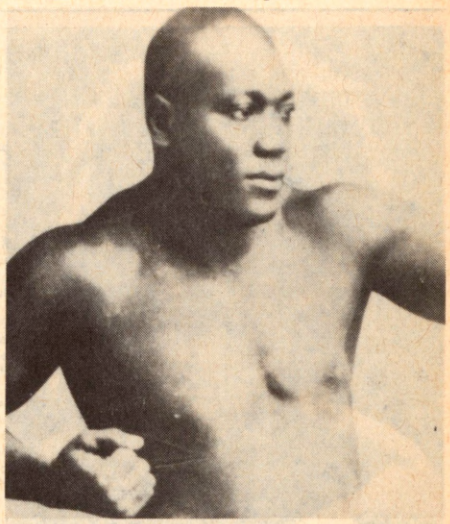
NOV. 28: Joe Louis says there's no doubt in his mind that Jersey Joe Walcott deserved the decision in their first fight.

DECEMBER



DEC. 4: Jack Dempsey admits that the long count was a phony. "Tunny could have gotten up any time he wanted to," Dempsey says.

DEC. 11: A letter from Jack Johnson is discovered. In it, Jack writes that he's sorry he ever taunted Tommy Burns and that if Jim Jeffries was in any kind of shape he couldn't have beaten him; and that he lost to Jess Willard fair and square.



DEC. 17: Arum and King double-date.

DEC. 23: Ali says he was never much of a fighter. Just came along when nobody could box a lick.

DEC. 28: Duran meets Sugar Ray on the street. "You been ducking me," Duran says. "Shmuck," Leonard answers, "I'm ducking everybody." ■

The RING WORLD

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Larry Holmes**** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
2 **John Tate*** . . . . . Knoxville, Tenn.
3 **Gerrie Coetzee** . . . . . South Africa
4 **Earnie Shavers** . . . . . Warren, Ohio
5 **Mike Weaver** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
6 **Leroy Jones** . . . . . Denver, Colo.
7 **Lorenzo Zanon** . . . . . Italy
8 **Alfredo Evangelista** . . . . . Spain
9 **Scott LeDoux** . . . . . Minneapolis, Minn.
10 **Gerry Cooney** . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
VICTOR GALINDEZ* . . . . . Argentina

1 **Matthew Saad Muhammad**** (Matthew Franklin) . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
2 **Marvin Johnson** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
3 **Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez** . . . . Stockton, Cal.
4 **John Conteh** . . . . . England
5 **James Scott** . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
6 **Eddie Gregory** . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
7 **Lotte Mwale** . . . . . Zambia
8 **Mustapha Wassaja** . . . . . Denmark
9 **Mike Rossman** . . . . . Turnersville, N.J.
10 **Rudi Koopmans** . . . . . Holland

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
VITO ANTUOFERMO . . . . . Italy

1 **Marvin Hagler** . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
2 **Hugo Corro** . . . . . Argentina
3 **Alan Minter** . . . . . England
4 **Ronnie Harris** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
5 **Mike Colbert** . . . . . Portland, Ore.
6 **Tony Sibson** . . . . . England
7 **Mustafa Hamsho** . . . . . Syria
8 **Marcos Geraldo** . . . . . Mexico
9 **David Love** . . . . . San Diego, Cal.
10 **Curtis Parker** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
AYUB KALULE* . . . . . Uganda

1 **Maurice Hope**** . . . . . England
2 **Masashi Kudo** . . . . . Japan
3 **Rocky Mosley, Jr.** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
4 **Rocky Mattioli** . . . . . Australia
5 **Tony Chiaverini** . . . . . Kansas City, Mo.
6 **Frank Wissenbach** . . . . . Germany
7 **Sandy Torres** . . . . . Puerto Rico
8 **Marijan Benes** . . . . . Yugoslavia
9 **Andoni Amana** . . . . . Spain
10 **Ruben Pardo** . . . . . Argentina

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)

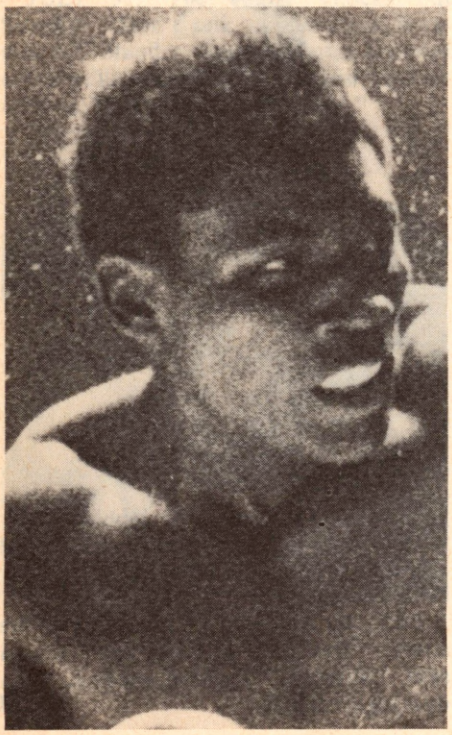
WORLD CHAMPION
WILFRED BENITEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico

1 **Ray Leonard** . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
2 **Jose (Pipino) Cuevas*** . . . . . Mexico
3 **Roberto Duran** . . . . . Panama
4 **Thomas Hearns** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
5 **Jorgen Hansen** . . . . . Denmark
6 **Pete Ranzany** . . . . . Sacramento, Cal.
7 **Angel Espada** . . . . . Puerto Rico
8 **David Green** . . . . . England
9 **Manuel Jiminez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
10 **Randy Shields** . . . . . N. Hollywood, Cal.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
ANTONIO CERVANTES* . . . . . Colombia

1 **Joe Kimpuani** . . . . . Zaire
2 **Sang-Hyung Kim**** . . . . . South Korea
3 **Saoul Mamby** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
4 **Miguel Montilla** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
5 **Esteban DeJesus** . . . . . Puerto Rico
6 **Lennox Blackmoore** . . . . . Guyana
7 **Teo Ozuna** . . . . . Dominican Republic
8 **Bruce Curry** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
9 **Juan Jose Gimenez** . . . . . Spain
10 **Dan De Guzman** . . . . . Philippines



Tate and Kalule Fighters of The Month

Two new champions, WBA heavyweight king John Tate and world junior middleweight titleholder Ayub Kalule, share this month's honor.

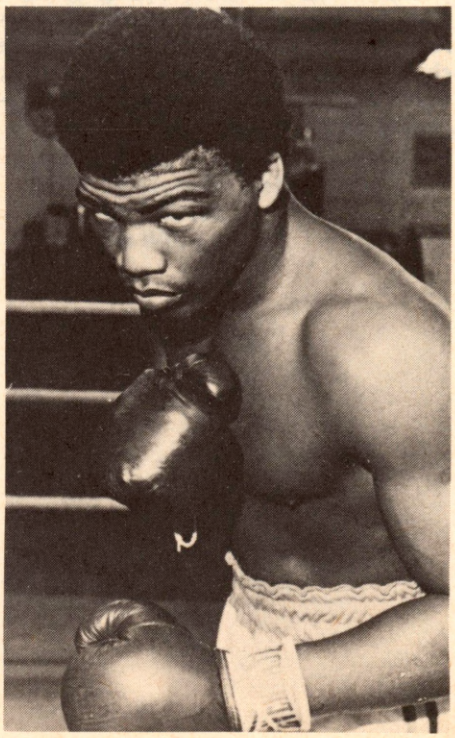
Tate earned the honor — and the title — by whipping previously undefeated South African Gerrie Coetzee in front of over 80,000 fans in Pretoria's Loftus Versfeldst Stadium.

Kalule, an undefeated southpaw from Uganda, easily won over Japan's Masashi Kudo, who did little more than circle and fight defensively throughout the contest.

HEAVYWEIGHTS: Tate's title-winning effort against Coetzee moves him into the number two slot. The still inactive Leon Spinks, who has lost his last two fights, drops from 10th, making room for Gerry Cooney

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS: No changes

MIDDLEWEIGHTS: Germany's Georg Steinherr drops out to make room for Philadelphia's hard-hitting Curtis Parker.



RATINGS

(AS OF NOVEMBER 9, 1979)

***WBA champion ****WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS

(not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Ernesto Espana*** . . . . . Venezuela
2 **Jim Watt**** . . . . . Scotland
3 **Claude Noel** . . . . . Trinidad, W.I.
4 **Julio (Diablito) Valdez** . . Dominican Rep.
5 **Johnny Lira** . . . . . Chicago, Ill.
6 **Howard Davis** . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
7 **Jorge Morales** . . . . . Puerto Rico
8 **Vilomar Fernandez** . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 **Aaron Pryor** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
10 **Hilmer Kenty** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

(not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
DANNY LOPEZ** . . . . . Los Angeles Cal.

1 **Eusebio Pedroza*** . . . . . Panama
2 **Reuben Castillo** . . . . . Bakersfield, Cal.
3 **Roberto Castanon** . . . . . Spain
4 **Mike Ayala** . . . . . San Antonio, Texas
5 **Eddie Ndukwu** . . . . . Nigeria
6 **Cecilio Lastra** . . . . . Spain
7 **Juan Malvarez** . . . . . Argentina
8 **Hector Carrasquilla** . . . . . Panama
9 **Salvador Sanchez** . . . . . Mexico
10 **Nene Jun** . . . . . Philippines

BANTAMWEIGHTS

(not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
JORGE LUJAN* . . . . . Panama

1 **Lupe Pintor**** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Carlos Zarate** . . . . . Mexico
3 **Alberto Davila** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
4 **Juan F. Rodriguez** . . . . . Spain
5 **Oscar Muniz** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
6 **Roberto Rubaldino** . . . . . Mexico
7 **Ricardo Bennett** . . . . . Panama
8 **Julian Solis** . . . . . Puerto Rico
9 **Andres Hernandez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
10 **Juan Alvarez** . . . . . Mexico

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

(not over 130 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
SAMUEL SERRANO* . . . . . Puerto Rico

1 **Alexis Arguello**** . . . . . Nicaragua
2 **Frankie Baltazar** . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
3 **Bobby Chacon** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
4 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon** . . . . . Mexico
5 **Rodolfo Sanchez** . . . . . Spain
6 **Victor Echegaray** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Greg Coverson** . . . . . Columbus, Ohio
8 **Roberto Elizondo** . . . Corpus Christi, Tex.
9 **Carlos Hernandez** . . . . . Spain
10 **Nkosana Mgxaji** . . . . . South Africa

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS

(not over 122 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico

1 **Ricardo Cardona*** . . . . . Colombia
2 **Juan (Kid) Meza** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
3 **Nicky Perez** . . . . . Tucson, Ariz.
4 **Jose Caba** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
5 **Soo-Hyun Chung** . . . . . South Korea
6 **Sergio Palma** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Javier Flores** . . . . . Salt Lake City, Utah
8 **Leo Cruz** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 **Shuchi Isogami** . . . . . Japan
10 **Hiroyuki Iwamote** . . . . . Japan

FLYWEIGHTS

(not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
CHAN-HEE PARK** . . . . . South Korea

1 **Yoko Gushiken** . . . . . Japan
2 **Betulio Gonzalez*** . . . . . Venezuela
3 **Miguel Canto** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Guty Espadas** . . . . . Mexico
5 **Sung-Jun Kim** . . . . . South Korea
6 **Charlie Magri** . . . . . England
7 **Joey Olivo** . . . . . Los Angeles
8 **Shoji Oguma** . . . . . Japan
9 **Netrnoi Vorasingh** . . . . . Thailand
10 **Rey Melendez** . . . . Dominican Republic

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS: Argentina's Ruben Pardo replaces Gert Steyn, whom he knocked out.

WELTERWEIGHTS: Randy Shields, a recent first-round knockout winner and the only man to last the distance against Cuevas in a title bout, comes into Top 10.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS: Sean O'Grady's announcement that he intends to try for world lightweight honors moves him out of the division. Enter tough Filipino Dan De Guzman who has, among his victories, an easy decision over former WBC titleholder Saensak Muangsurin.

LIGHTWEIGHTS: No changes

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS: Arturo Leon's third consecutive loss drops him from ninth. Enter South Africa's Nkosana Mgxaji.

FEATHERWEIGHTS: Cecilio Lastra and Juan Malvarez both drop after losses.

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS: Nicky Perez drops one notch after being beaten by Wilfredo Gomez.

BANTAMWEIGHTS: Roberto Rubaldino drops after being stopped by Lujan.

FLYWEIGHTS: No changes

RING RATING 25 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1. Nino Valdes, Cuba
2. Don Cockell, England
3. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati
4. Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5. Heinz Neuhaus, Germany
6. Jimmy Slade, New York
7. Earl Walls, Canada
8. Roland La Starza, New York
9. Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway
10. Johnny Williams, England

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1. Billy Smith, Atlantic City
2. Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
3. Paul Andrews, Buffalo, N.Y.
4. Harold Johnson, Philadelphia
5. Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
6. Gerhard Hecht, Germany
7. Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
8. Willie Hoepner, Germany
9. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad
10. Marty Marshall, Detroit, Mich.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu
1. Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
2. Holly Mims, Washington, D.C.
3. Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
4. Charley Humez, France
5. Pierre Langlois, France
6. Willie Troy, Washington, D.C.
7. Tiberio Mitri, Italy
8. Bobby Jones, Oakland, Cal.
9. Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
10. Al Andrews, Superior, Wis.

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N.Y.
1. Kid Gavilan, Cuba
2. Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N.Y.
3. Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles
4. Freddy Dawson, Chicago, Ill.
5. Vince Martinez, Paterson, N.J.
6. Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
7. Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
8. Maurice Harper, Oakland, Calif.
9. Hector Constance, Trinidad
10. Wally Thom, England

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Jimmy Carter, New York, N.Y.
1. Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N.Y.
2. Duilio Loi, Italy
3. Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
4. Arthur Persley, Red Crosse, La.
5. Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
6. Frankie Ryff, New York, N.Y.
7. Cisco Andrade, Compton, Calif.
8. Richie Howard, Halifax, Canada
9. Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
10. Bonnie Espionosa, Philippines

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N.Y.
1. Percy Bassett, Philadelphia
2. Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
3. Ray Famechon, France
4. Jean Sneyers, Belgium
5. Ciro Morasen, Cuba
6. Rudy Garcia, Los Angeles
7. Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
8. Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn
9. Billy Kelly, Ireland
10. Orlando Echevarria, Cuba

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1. Raton Macias, Mexico
2. Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
3. Mario D'Agata, Italy
4. Pierre Cossmyns, Belgium
5. Peter Keenan, Scotland
6. Willie Toweel, South Africa
7. Hilaire Pratesi, France
8. Bobby Sinn, Australia
9. Andre Valignat, France
10. Nate Brooks, Cleveland

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1. Leo Espinosa, Philippines
2. Pascual Perez, Argentina
3. Dai Dower, Wales
4. Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy
5. Danny Kid, Philippines
6. Tanny Campo, Philippines
7. Eric Marsden, England
8. Jake Tuli, South Africa
9. Mariano Diaz, Spain
10. Young Martin, Spain

From the January, 1955 issue of *The Ring*

NEW FACES

MIKE "NINO" GONZALEZ

Height: 5'8" **Weight:** 154
Born: April 19, 1959.
Amateur Record: 55-8

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
May. 2	Enrique Rosa	Totowa	W 4
June 13	Jesse Rogers	Totowa	W 6
June 29	Jose Mattos	North Bergen	W 4
Aug. 2	Keith York	Bayonne	KO 1
Sept. 26	Red Davis	Totowa	W 6
Nov. 16	Donnell McCrea	North Bergen	W 6

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 27	Donnell McCrea	Jersey City	KO 5
Mar. 13	Irving Booth	Totowa	KO 1
Apr. 17	Joe Grier	Totowa	KO 5
Aug. 1	Justice Ortiz	Secaucus	KO 1
Sept. 18	Rusty Rosenberger	East Rutherford	W 10
Oct. 30	Tommy Sacco	Totowa	KO 2

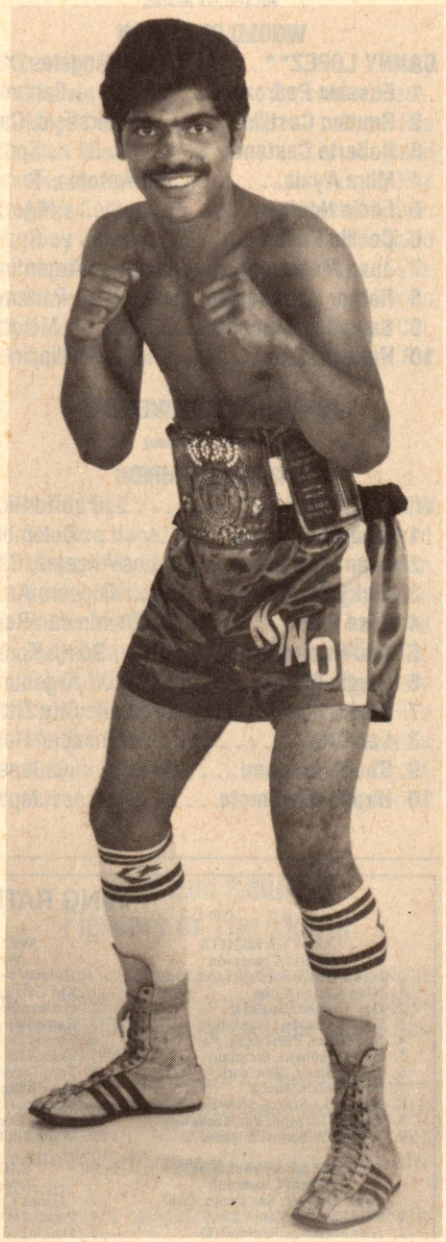
Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
12	12	0	0	6

Do you remember the days when playing hookey from school during nice weather was the fashionable thing to do? Skipping classes was usually risky business, for the truant officer always had the nose of a bloodhound and the detective mind of Lt. Columbo. If he caught you, he'd take you by the ear back to your parents for disciplinary action.

Today's kids, however, are much more physical — and sometimes violent. Even a stern look from a truant officer may warrant a punch in the mouth from an irate student. Changing with the times, schools have begun to fight back. Literally. They are hiring professional boxers as truant officers.

One school that has done such a thing is New Jersey's Bayonne High School. Any student who dares hit the truant officer had best have a pair of rosary beads in his other hand.



The truant officer of Bayonne High School is **Mike Gonzalez** who fights professionally under the name of "Nino" Gonzalez. In 12 fights Gonzalez has knocked out seven men. The remaining five were so badly battered by the fight's end they probably wished they had been knocked out early.

"I don't think I'll ever have any trouble at Bayonne High School," said Gonzalez. "That's where I went to school, and lots of the students know who I am. I know many of their older brothers and sisters. They're all my fans, my biggest supporters. They respect me and I respect them. It's a good arrangement."

Gonzalez, who grew up in a rough area in Bayonne, had more than his share of street fights.

"I was a punky kid," he now says. "Sometimes I deserved it when I got swatted!"

When he was 13, Gonzalez had his first amateur fight.

"I lost," he recalled, "and wanted to quit boxing. But my father pushed me, made me continue. I got better and better." In a total of 63 amateur fights, Gonzalez lost only eight. Along the way, he picked up the New Jersey AAU 139-pound title in 1977 and victories over Poland, Ireland and Argentina in international competition.

He also picked up the name "Nino" from a friend, who said he fought like former middleweight champion Nino Benvenuti.

"The name stuck, that's all," said Gonzalez. "If anything, my nickname should've been 'Little Joe Frazier,' or something like that. Frazier was my idol. When I train, I train like he did. When I fight, I fight like he did. I put every ounce of energy into my boxing career."

Although he is a football, basketball and hockey fan, Gonzalez says his greatest love is boxing.

"I watch every fight I can," said Nino. "Especially the junior middleweights and middleweights. Those are the guys I'm gonna be fighting. Of all the middleweights, (Marvin) Hagler impresses me most. He's something else. I think the way to beat him is to come out banging, or, as my idol would have said, 'Come out smokin' ' The first world-rated middleweight I want to fight is Mustapha Hamsho. He's tough, but he walks right in and bangs away. I'd bang him right back and put some instant hurt on him."

Managed by Bob Rooney and trained by Bill Anise, the undefeated Gonzalez figures it will take him another 12-18 months before he is ready to fight for either the junior middleweight or middleweight titles.

Nobody can accurately predict what the boxing future holds in store for Nino Gonzalez, though it is probably a safe bet to assume he will be quite successful and that fewer students will be skipping classes at Bayonne High School now that Nino Gonzalez is their truant officer.

WILFORD SCYPION

Height: 5'11" **Weight:** 158 lbs.
Born: July 18, 1958
Amateur Record: 206-11

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
July 18	Dennis Haggerty	Houston	KO 2
Aug. 15	Calvin Todd	Houston	KO 4
Sept. 19	Carlos Muro	Houston	KO 2
Oct. 12	Rocky Rios	Pasadena	KO 1
Nov. 28	Miguel Garcia	Houston	KO 4

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 16	Freddie Johnson	Houston	KO 8
Apr. 10	Johnny Heard	Beaumont	KO 2
May 22	Jesse Edwards	Beaumont	KO 2
June 26	Arnell Thomas	Beaumont	KO 2
Aug. 15	Herman Barrientes	Beaumont	KO 2
Sept. 14	Hector Gomez	Houston	KO 5
Oct. 10	Manuel Torres	Houston	KO 2

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
12	12	0	0	12

There may be no finer — or feared — middleweight in the United States than **Wilford Scypion**. When opponents step into the ring against him, they fight to survive, not to win.

In 12 bouts, Scypion has left nobody standing. He is a savage puncher who has awesome power in either fist, tremendous stamina, a fighting heart, tireless legs and the desire to become the greatest middleweight in history.

While some fighters grumble and moan when it is time to head for the gym, Scypion grins. He enjoys training almost as much as he enjoys fighting.

"Some people were born to be whatever they are," said Scypion. "I was born to be a fighter. I really believe that. My grandmother even told that to my mother when I was a baby. I was always jumping around, swinging my arms, long before I remember. Yeh, that's why I was put here — to be a great fighter!"

Scypion, who is trained by former welterweight boxer Kenny Weldon and managed by Howard Parham, recently took on Mike Jones as his general manager. Jones, the co-manager of lightweight contender Howard Davis Jr. and heavyweight Gerry Cooney, says "There is not another middleweight in the world like Scypion. Wilford is a throwback to the old-time fighters. He's cut out of the same mold that produced Harry Greb and Stanley Ketchel. He fights with a ferocity and intensity like I have never seen. I cannot even conceive of anybody beating him. Do you know that in 217 amateur fights he was never off his feet? He cannot miss becoming middleweight champion of the world. Right now I think he'd give any of the contenders a rough fight."

In his seven victories in 1979, only Freddie Johnson lasted into the eighth round. Everyone else has failed to last through the end of the fifth round.

During Scypion's fifth-round stoppage of Hector Gomez on September 14, even members of the usually silent and impartial press corps were yelling for the referee to rescue Gomez from Scypion's savage assault.

Scypion is best remembered for being disqualified on national TV during the World Games in May 1978, for hitting his opponent on the back of the head.

"It was an accidental punch," said Scypion. "The whole thing just got me fed up with the amateurs and with the AAU. I said, 'That's it,' and turned pro. I'm better

off as a pro, anyway. Because of my bob-and-weave style, I was always being warned for ducking below the belt in the amateurs. But as a pro, that style is legal. It worked for Joe Frazier, and friends tell me I fight like him. I can move in and slug like Frazier, or I can move back and retreat like Muhammad Ali."

One of 13 children, Scypion's dream is to win the middleweight title and support every member of his family.

"When a man faces me," said Scypion, "he is fighting more than one man. He is facing an entire family. I'm fighting every fight for every member of my family. Nobody can stop my quest for the title. Nobody!"

Not even Vito Antuofermo? Not even Alan Minter? Not even Marvin Hagler?

"Nobody!" Scypion insisted. "There are ways to fight each one of them. "Vito, he's tough. He stands and fights. That's suicide against me. Minter is a strong southpaw, but he busts up. I'd really bust him up! As for Hagler, there is only one way to fight him — you gotta jump dead on his face and stay there. Just come out and start firing!"

Mere punches could not stop Harry Greb or Stanley Ketchel. Do not expect them to stop Wilford Scypion — or any of his family — either!

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN

PINKLON THOMAS

Height: 6'3" **Weight:** 210
Born: February 10, 1958

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Aug. 29	Ken Arlt	Seattle	W 6
Oct. 31	Mustafa El Amin	Lacey	KO 3

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 8	Roger Braxton	Seattle	KO 7
Feb. 20	Lew Lockwood	Seattle	KO 4
Apr. 7	Elmo Henderson	Billings	KO 5
Apr. 26	Foma Leota	Seattle	KO 2
May 23	Lee Holloman	Las Vegas	KO 2
June 7	George Jerome	Portland	KO 2
July 2	Willie Stoglin	Sedro Wooley	KO 2
July 18	Leroy Caldwell	Las Vegas	KO 10

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
10	10	0	0	9

At a New York press conference featuring such outstanding boxing talent as Wilfredo Gomez and Nicky Perez, an out-of-town visitor was introduced.

"We have a guest with us today," said the speaker. "He's from Pontiac, Michigan, and he's unbeaten in 10 fights, winning nine of them by knockout. Say hello to heavyweight Thomas Pinklon."

"**Pinklon Thomas**!" muttered the powerfully built heavyweight through a half-smirk, half-frown as he rose to greet the gentle smattering of applause that welcomed him to New York.

"Pinklon Thomas!" he muttered again as he sat back down. "The name is Pinklon Thomas!"

Not many people know Pinklon Thomas now. But it may not be long before his name is among the most popular in boxing. The reason: Pinklon Thomas is a talented young boxer-puncher who — provided he keeps winning and improving — is less than one year away from breaking into the world ratings of the talent-starved heavyweight division.

"Pinkie," as he is called by his friends, has the speed ("I'm the fastest heavyweight in the world!"), power ("Nine straight kayos tells you I'm playing' with more than popguns!") and desire ("All I want to do is train and fight.") to make it to the top of the boxing world. Of all the young "New Faces" fighting their way onto the heavyweight scene, Thomas is perhaps the most talented and most refreshing.

Backed by a group of wealthy Pontiac businessmen, Thomas' dream is to win the heavyweight title with less total fights than any man in history.

"I only had three amateur fights," said Thomas, "and used two of them to win the 1978 Seattle Golden Gloves open heavyweight championship. People who saw me fight couldn't believe I didn't have dozens, even hundreds, of fights."

Even more impressive than winning a tournament with so little experience is the fact he won the finals while fighting with a broken jaw, given to him two days earlier by Ibar Arrington. So much for Thomas having to prove his toughness.

Thomas' toughness was first tested when he was a youth in Pontiac. Bigger than other boys his age, he started hanging around with older youths. They always demanded he prove how tough he was — leading to a drug habit at the age of 12, a habit that lasted for seven years

Despite his drug problem, Thomas became the star center on his basketball team. He could run, jump, shoot and play defense with the best players in the area. More importantly, his amateur basketball days helped him develop a warm relationship with coach Bob Kaiser, who took an

interest in the young boxer. Today, Kaiser, a Ben Vereen look-alike, is Thomas' business advisor, assistant trainer, mother hen, pal and confidant.

"We're going to make it to the top together," says Thomas, whose pink robe bears the embroidery, "Think Pink."

"I don't see how I can miss becoming champion," said Thomas, sipping on a pink (what else!) lemonade. "I overcame a drug habit that could have killed me. By all rights, I should be dead. But the good Lord took care of me, and gave me a wife who loves me enough to help me make it. She joined the Army to get me away from my bad neighborhood and the drug-infested streets. I cold-turkeyed it; which wasn't easy. I know now that if I could have beaten a drug problem and fought with a broken jaw, no mere heavyweight can stop me."

" 'Pink' is a tremendous athlete (he runs the 100 in 9.8) with extraordinary endurance and amazing power," said Kaiser. "His last fight (a 10th round knockout of Leroy Caldwell) showed me he has every quality a man needs to become heavyweight champion.

"His speed is remarkable for a heavyweight, and his jab will bust a man up. I've even seen him stagger guys with the jab. The 'Pink Panther' is on his way!"

"I hear all this talk about Gerry Cooney, Michael Dokes, Willie Shannon and Greg Page," said Thomas. "Soon they're all gonna be talking about Pinklon Thomas."

He punctuated his claim by adding a rhythmic quatrain:

"I've got the fastest hands,
I've got the fastest feet.
There is no way
I'm ever gonna be beat!"

JOHN VERDEROSA

Height: 5'5" **Weight:** 132 pounds
Born: October 28, 1957
Amateur Record: 49-10-1

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
June 28	Charlie Brown	Staten Island	KO 1
Oct. 3	Charlie Brown	Brooklyn	KO 2
Oct. 10	Ahmad Muhammad	White Plains	KO 1
Oct. 25	Twist Welcome	Staten Island	KO 4

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
4	4	0	0	4

"I can lick any sonuvabitch in the world!" were bellowed by the cocky, controversial and extremely physical heavyweight champion, John L. Sullivan, over eight decades ago. Today, there are some who claim Sullivan has been reincarnated — in the body of a 132-pound cyclone named **John Verderosa.**

Verderosa, who has two New York Golden Gloves titles, a Spanish Gloves championship and three P.A.L. crowns to his credit, is an interviewer's dream. Ask him a question and he answers you directly and honestly. Verderosa, in life as well as in the ring, pulls no punches.

RING: Who is your favorite fighter, John?

JV: Me!

R: Why?

JV: I'm exciting to watch. I'm also a winner!

R: Do you consider yourself to be a good athlete?

JV: No! I'm a *great* athlete, a tremendous athlete! I am a great football player, a great baseball player, a great runner and an even better boxer. After I become champ of first the junior lightweight division and then the lightweights, I'm gonna take up karate full-time. I'll be great in that, too!

R: Would you say you are a smart fighter?

JV: The smartest! But I don't think too much in the ring. It just comes natural. In the gym, I think. I do things different there so I can learn. But when the bell rings, I fight like an animal. I put the heat on them. I don't give an opponent time to breathe. That's why my nickname is 'The Heat.'

R: If you were your next opponent, would you be scared to face John Verderosa?

JV: Scared? I'd be frightened to death. A guy is safer swimming with a pack of hungry piranhas or tangling with a starving mountain lion than fighting me!"

That is just a small sample of John Verderosa. There is more confidence stored in his 5'5" frame than there is oil in Saudi Arabia.

"It makes no difference who I fight," said Verderosa. "The result is always the same — me with my hand raised!"

A born-again Christian who enjoys "Punk Rock" and despises disco, Verderosa admits that his one great fear in boxing is not in suffering physical injury, but in losing a fight.

"I can't stand to lose," claimed Verderosa, an honor student throughout high school in all but his final semester ("It surprised me that I didn't know everything!").

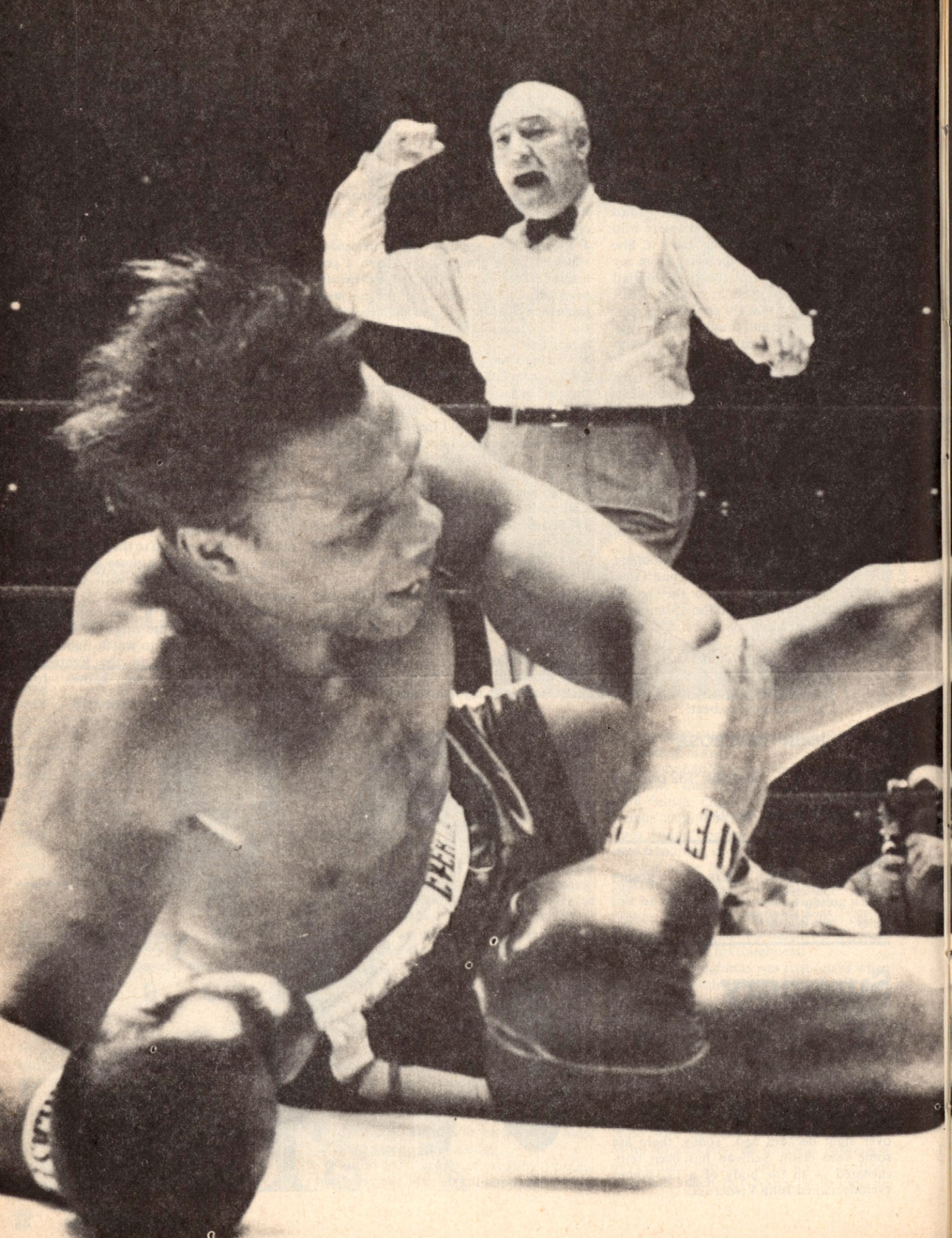
"I get crazy when I'm defeated. I play to win. It doesn't matter what sport or game I'm playing. I just can't tolerate losing!"

What will he do if he ever loses a fight?

"I'll probably beat myself up!" said "The Heat," sounding almost serious. "I lost 10 fights in the amateurs, and those are the only 10 fights I will ever lose. Actually, it was less than 10, because I was robbed of victories a few times. Once was in 1976 against Davey Armstrong, and again later that year in Brazil. I took the silver medal those AAU crooks gave me down there and flung it into the crowd. I hope it hit an AAU official on the head! I can't stand the AAU. I think they have their Olympic and International teams pre-picked."

Managed by Frank Sciacca, trained by Sam Frazier and advised by Johnny Bos, Verderosa said, "I'll be champ of the junior lightweight division within 18 months, then move on to the lightweights. I really look forward to those days. Then I can junk my $150 car with the phony plates!"

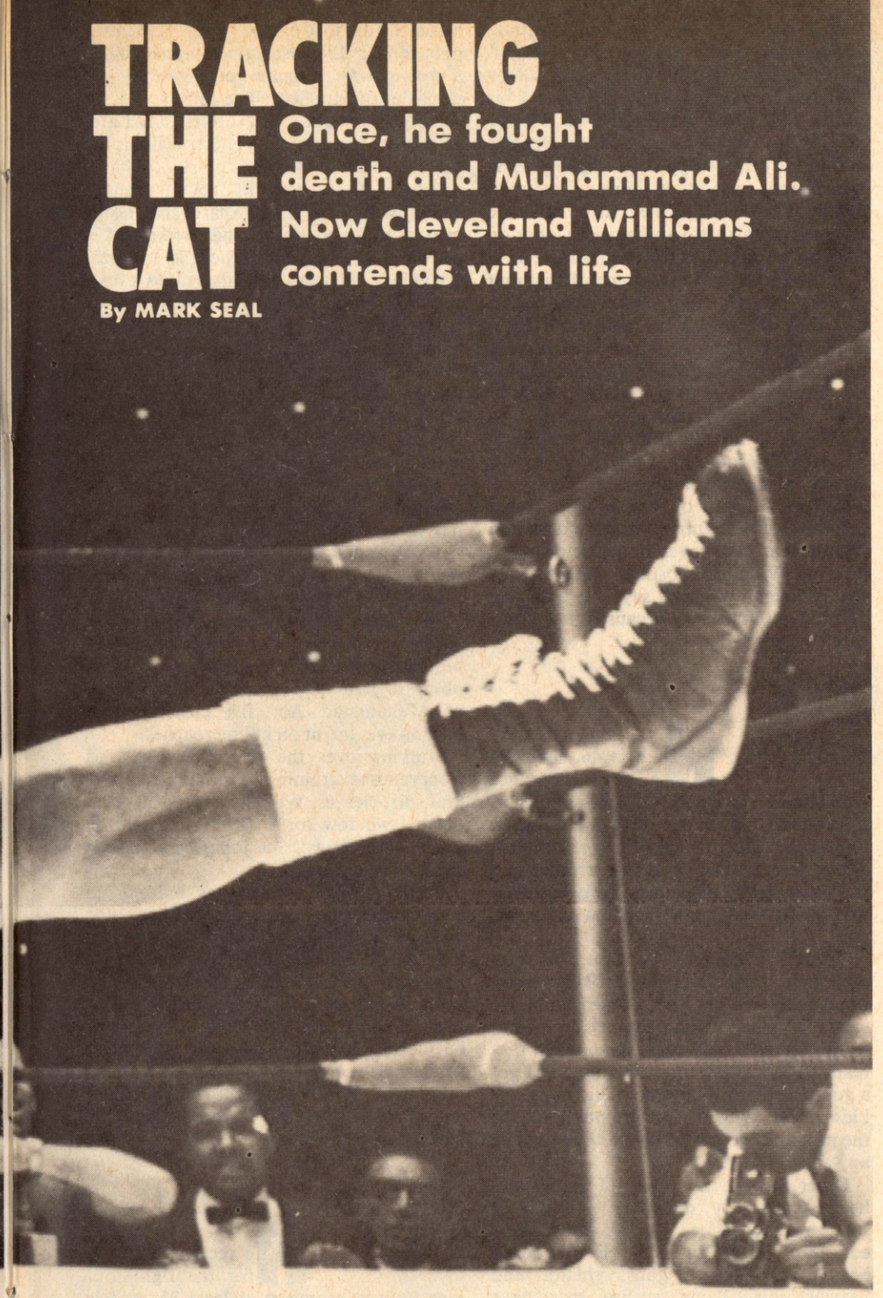
John Verderosa is a heavy hitter, both inside and outside the ring. He is fun to interview — and fun to watch fight. He is also a future great in the lightweight division. How do we know? John Verderosa said so!

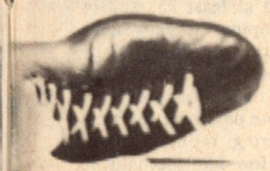


TRACKING THE CAT

Once, he fought death and Muhammad Ali. Now Cleveland Williams contends with life

By MARK SEAL





"I never brag about beating Cleveland Williams. Because no fighter in the history of the world ever had his guts blown out and come back to the ring. I came back, sure, Sugar Ray came back, Floyd Patterson came back. So what? That's just from a punch, or from boxing. But for a bullet to tear your body up and then come back? That is really, really, really great."
— Muhammad Ali

The scar shoots vertically down his muscular belly, winding through pocked flesh before leading to his side. Fifteen years have dulled its purple color, and the pangs of pain and memory have subsided. There's a small indentation where, in an argument with a highway patrolman over drunken driving, a bullet pierced this steel-hard torso. But after four operations, the slug still remains in the man's side. One kidney is gone, the colon ruptured. But the scar, the body's only outward sign of weakness, tells the man's story best; the story of a fighter who whipped death, but took a beating from life.

Few men have endured more pain, more hooks and jabs from fighters ranging from loud-mouthed punks on street corners to Muhammad Ali in the Astrodome. No mortal, no superman, no Biblical figure of godly proportions has ever been blasted at point-blank range with a patrolman's .357 magnum, to pull himself from a gravel road and not only miraculously live, but come back two years later to box the heavyweight champion of the world. But The Cat, owner of this torn but still magnificent torso, doesn't think about it. The Cat has work to do.

"C'mon Cleveland! Back her up and come in there *hard!*" foreman Duane Walker shrieks. Cleveland "Big Cat" Williams, perched high on a forklift seat in a cluttered Houston labor yard, throws the machine in gear and, driving at full speed, slams its two-pronged fork under a heavy piece of field equipment. "Awwwriiight!" Duane yells, jumping up and down as if his feet were pogo sticks. "Ya got it by the ying-yang there!"

Cleveland Williams, once a dream fighter, is now a foreman's dream. Able to withstand long hours of heat and punishment, and content to work for laborer's wages, he faces each menial task with the exuberance with which he faced each fight; with the same intenstiy that led Sonny Liston to say no man had ever hit him harder, that paralyzed one fighter and induced another to accuse Williams of packing a horseshoe in his glove, with the animal instinct and strength that knocked out 58 men, a record for an active heavyweight.

In Houston he was a real-life "Rocky,"

the people's champion who licked physical adversity to fight the true Apollo Creed. Now, however, the man Muhammad Ali says "should be teaching kids in boxing school to fight like him" is living in a small motel room, and slaving six-to-five because money never came his way. "Somebody else was in business, and Cleveland was a product," says Houston fight promoter Paul Boesch. Before he was shot, he was such a bankable product that his owners, Houston Oilers owner Bud Adams and oilman Hugh Benbow, once posed with a wheelbarrow filled with $180,000 in $100 bills, hoping to entice a young Muhammad Ali to fight Williams. Ali's manager refused, says Benbow, the Cat's fast-talking former manager, who still insists on calling the champ Clay. "They said, 'I wouldn't let him shake hands with that S.O.B. He'd knock him out with a dirty look.' "

Through it all, Williams steadfastly remained, in his description, "the fighter who loved the people," who was given size, "not for brutality, but to help," who loves children to the extent that he once filled a boat with kids, tied a rope onto the bow and around his waist, and swam around the lake to give them a ride. He figures he's fathered 29 children, most by different women. "A fighter rings a woman's bell," he says. But few of the children were by his four wives, each of whom left him when the going got rough.

He followed the dream of boxing from his home in Griffin, Ga., where, at age eight, an uncle hitched him to the back of a plow. At 14, and 182 pounds, he entered the ring because he "wanted to be like Joe Louis." He was the fighter who "moves with the grace of a cat," a London sportswriter wrote, and Williams proved him right by scoring 18 consecutive, mostly first-round, knockouts in 1952.

He lived by fist-power from Georgia to Florida before settling in Houston, where he'd eventually be tossed from the pinnacle on which heroes dwell to land in a world of day laborers and cheap hucksters. A record crowd in the Astrodome, and on closed circuit television in America and 46 foreign countries, would see him sprawled in the center of the ring, face splattered with blood, ego deflated, steel-cable arms limp. From Big Cat to stray in three rounds, seven minutes.

Benbow, who became the Cat's manager in 1960, remembers the boxer on the way up: "He could hit like the wrath of God. And I had him where *nobody* wanted to fight him. He was knocking everybody out. Sparring partners, hell, he'd hit them once and they'd leave town."

The Cat's heavyweight body, however, encases the kindly soul of a poet. But fate was never on his side. When Ernie Terrell, who had previously been knocked out by Williams for the first and only time of his career, was slated to fight the Cat for the title in 1964, Williams went out to celebrate and, after being stopped for driving while intoxicated, was shot during the still-cloudy scuffle with the patrolman. He emerged from ghetto and grueling labor on Benbow's Yoakum ranch two years later.

"The doctor said I'd never walk without braces," he says. "But I believed different, and took the braces off and threw them away."He built himself from a sickly 158 pounds ("He looked liked a gutted snipe," says Benbow) back to his fighting weight of 220, and made the most miraculous comeback in history. But while waiting in his dressing room to fight Ali, he was served with legal notice that his purse would be attached by Adams who owned one-third of Williams' contract and wanted reimbursement to cover money he'd shelled out for Williams' hospital expenses. At that moment, Williams says, "I was beat before I got in the ring because I just didn't care any more."

Now at 46, living in a town that once worshipped Cleveland Williams as much as it presently worships money and rapid, unplanned growth, the fighter is again alone, just the Cat on his Caterpillar and the other heavy machinery he operates at his job in this South Houston industrial yard.

"But I'm happy," he says, his eyes glistening, high Negro-Cherokee cheekbones accenting his gold-toothed smile. He wears a greasy blue laborer's uniform, distinguishable only by a name patch that reads "Big Cat." "I'm working, and I got a good bossman. I have no obligations, my kids are all grown. And grumbling about the past ain't gonna do me or anybody else any good."

Other men in this forest of cranes and heavy machinery draw higher salaries; some have surpassed Cleve's ninth grade education level. But none has knocked heads with history, guns, ghettos and heavyweights, living a life that gave substance to the superstition that the Cat has nine lives, and returned to eight-to-five without being the least bit resentful.

"Ah, hell, he's just a good-hearted guy," says foreman Walker. "He's usually the first one here in the morning, and there ain't nothing he won't do for you. He'll work all day stacking 55-pound oil drums, and if you tell him to clean up the bathroom, he's in there scrubbing toilets."

From his seat on the forklift, Williams gives voice to the poet in him. "I enjoy life as it comes," he says in resonant tones. "I make the most of it as it goes. I'm not a philosopher; I've just trained myself to live a certain way. I figure you get what you want out of life. Some like love, some like sorrow. Some like bold, ruthless, wild life. I like true, yeah, true life . . . true life is the best life in the world."

When five o'clock rolls around, Williams punches his time card, then heads into a plywood shack that serves as a restroom at the plant. When he emerges, the greasy blues have been replaced with a spotless white double-knit walking suit covered with spangles, and he wears white patent-leather loafers and a white cap. Though he hasn't formally worked out in more than five years, his weight has remained at 233, only 15 pounds over his fighting weight. He still looks like a champion.

"Hey Cat!" someone yells tauntingly. "Where'd that grease monkey who looked like you go?"

Williams flashes a big smile. "Don't worry," he says. "He'll be back tomorrow."

Cleveland Williams is cruising down a Houston freeway when he notices the billboard: "d-CON," it reads. "More power to you." It's complete with a picture of Muhammad Ali, fist clenched and blazing eyes intent on killing roaches.

Hulking over the steering wheel, his Popeye arms straining to burst his double-knit shirt-sleeves, Williams cranes his head out the window for a better look. "More power to us bugs!" he jokes, shaking his fist at the giant image.

Seeing his old nemesis as a Madison Avenue giant stirs no envy in Williams, nor does he desire to change places with the man on the billboard. Yet it is one of the ironies of his life that he passes this and identical billboards daily. Because Ali's fist was once bent, not on selling insecticides, but exterminating Cleveland Williams. And as the world pays homage to Ali on his retirement, Williams is still hoping to get money he feels he's due from his 1966 fight with the champ.

He received $12,000 for the fight, but says he was promised at least 35, and is planning to file suit hoping "to get what's rightfully mine." His dreams, however are working-class dreams. "I'd get me a business, so I wouldn't have to slave like I do now," he says as we pass over the ship channel, where towering refinery spires topped with flames glow like mechanical candles. "Maybe something similar to catering, call it Big Cat's Lunch Wagon and have hot dogs off the grill and hot breakfasts, no pre-cooked. That's one of my dreams. Also I'd like to get me a club — Big Cat's Lounge, maybe. Or gathering

and selling fish. People love fish, and what I'd do is gather all I can down here and take 'em to Florida to sell. I betcha in a year's time I'd make a million on fish."

When he's shown a copy of *The New York Times* in which Ali said his best technical fight was against Williams, the Cat becomes animated. "Aw, he can say whatever he wants, but it wasn't like that," he says. "He wouldn't fight me before I got shot, him or Floyd Patterson. But when I did fight him, even a little kid could've beaten me. When I saw the document that said all my money would be held up, that took away all the hopes I had to fight for. I wanted to do someting for my mother, my kids. But I ended up fighting for nothing. The trials and tribulations I was going through, well, the whole spirit died."

The Cat's trials and tribulations began on the weekend of Nov. 28, 1964, a weekend that had his spirits soaring, then later crashing near death. Benbow says the trouble came shortly after World Boxing Association, having stripped Ali of the heavyweight title, arranged a title bout between Williams and Ernie Terrell.

Benbow called Williams into his office to tell him about it. "He came walking up on a Friday afternoon, and he was just the picture of health. God, he was a pretty thing," Benbow says. "I told him he'd be fighting for the title in two weeks, to stay out of the gym and, whatever he did, stay sober. That's Friday. Then Sunday morning at one-thirty I get a call from the trainer, who says, 'Mr. Hugh, I hate to wake you up at this time of night, but something terrible's happened.'

"I'd been out enjoying life, just like we're doing now," Williams says, as we ride through the Houston Heights, heading to his daughter's apartment. He says he was driving with a male friend and two women on a county highway nicknamed Jackrabbit Road. "One of the girls told a funny joke, and I laughed, wobbled the steering wheel a little, and the guy (Texas Highway Patrolman Dale Witten, now deceased) pulled me over. I had drunk a few beers, but wasn't drunk. He said, 'You're a liar, you're drunk, get your a-- in my car.' "

The patrolman headed toward Houston, where Williams figured his manager could bail him out of jail. But suddenly the officer turned the car toward Tomball, a community Williams says, "was tough on black folks. I told him I'd just as soon be dead as be in the Tomball jail. He pointed his gun at me, and I grabbed the muzzle, pushed it in the seat. It went off and hit me here." He points to his abdomen, where the bullet entered, passing through his ureter, colon and into his pelvic bone.

Williams opened the door, he says and began thrashing around on the highway. He remembers nothing but visions and voices, one saying, "I'm not gonna put that nigger in my car." But as he lapsed in and out of consciousness, he saw himself "walking the narrow straight way as the Bible reads. I saw the eternal light God has for man, and was sinking into the darkness of hell until I felt a great big hand on my right shoulder pulling me back to life. Then I woke up in the hospital. It was a warning — a warning that my life was going the wrong way."

Dr. Don Quast, who performed the surgery that put Williams back into the ring, says he's never seen a more awesome physical specimen. "His muscle wall was two-and-a-half inches thick, where a normal person has one-eighth inch, and I'm sure that accounted for his being alive, because .357 magnums are pretty vicious guns. Usually they'll just go all the way through a person. Cleveland Williams just had a will to live."

Williams' Houston is still a magical town, full of friends, children, memories and changes. A town where he's known success and failure, where his dreams of "being the best, being the champ," almost came true, but ended face down in the Astrodome with Ali glowering over him like some wicked voodoo priest.

That's how Houston regarded Ali — as devil incarnate, the Muslim who changed his name and dodged the draft (he refused induction in Houston shortly after the Williams fight). But at 24, Ali marched into the Astrodome in what his trainer Angelo Dundee calls "the best shape of his life" to christen the now famous "Ali Shuffle" on Williams' battered body. This was 1966, remember, and the press was fond of comments like this one from *The Houston Chronicle:* "Cassius is a captive of the Black Muslims, a sinister organization that sounds disturbingly like the Ku Klux Klan's alter ego, in black suits instead of white sheets."

Ali says now he reveled in the "bad guy" image. "That adverse type atmosphere just made me work harder," he says.

Williams, then 33, was the good guy, Houston's own, the contender who would knock Ali's cockiness to the canvas. He was the boxer big as Texas, a fighter with a coarse style, but a single purpose: to knock out his opponent. "I figured by knocking 'em out, I wouldn't hurt 'em as much, just put 'em to sleep," he says. And though the odds were five to one for Ali, Houston bet on Williams, and no less an authority than Joe Louis wrote a week-long daily column in the *Chronicle* detailing how the Cat would take the fight.

Bud Adair, owner of Bud's Meat Market, was at ringside that night. "Oh golly, it was pure push and shove in the Dome that night, and big money everywhere," he says. "I mean, you could've made a bet in front of the police station — with a cop. And everybody was betting on Cleve, the hometown boy. A lot of money changed hands that night, a lot of sentimental money. Because people put their money where their hearts were."

Though Benbow told the press that the legal papers put Williams in a trance before the fight, he now says it was panic, and failure to follow the plan, that caused the Cat's downfall. "In the dressing room before the fight, I told him, 'Listen, let's don't kid ourselves. There's no way for you to stay in there any 12 or 15 rounds with Clay in the shape you're in,' " Benbow remembers. " 'So here's what I want you to do. I want you to come out of the dressing room like you're going to the guillotine, like you're dead, like you're a worn-out, sick old man. Let Clay and everybody see you, and when you go to your corner, keep your head down, and just look pitiful. But when I take your towel off and the bell rings, powey! Just go crazy! Leap on Clay like one dog on another. Don't worry about getting tired, just go nuts! Don't box with him, just street-fight him. One punch, and you're gonna knock him out. But if you don't get him by the time you've shot all you've got, I'm coming in there with the towel.' "

According to press reports, Williams did indeed enter the ring "looking like a zombie." But Benbow says he exited the same way after the referee ended the bout in the third round. Then it was Benbow's turn to glower over Williams. "Oh, I cussed him for every dirty, black, yellah-hearted S.O.B. that ever lived. God, he panicked when he got in the ring. All this Clay ballyhoo just scared him to death."

Ali doesn't think Williams let down his guard. "No, he could defend, you could see that. He shook me up a couple times. He tagged me and I felt the power. But I don't know what would've happened if I'd met the Cleveland Williams of his heyday, before he was shot and when he was younger. No telling, he probably would've knocked me out."

After a long battle to get his money, Williams made a down payment on a house, but couldn't make the installments. Shortly after a few successful fights, his wife left him. The Cat went to work in construction.

I get a big laugh out of these guys," Williams says, a slice of pizza in one hand and a curled-up wrestling program in the

---

Mark Seal originally wrote "Tracking the Cat" for Scene Magazine, a supplement of The Dallas Morning News.

other. He has brought a female friend and her son to the wrestling matches in the Sam Houston Coliseum, the same ring in which he used to box. Presently in the ring, however, are two enormous, masked wrestlers, hitting each other with chains and slapping their opponent's rears with folding chairs. The fans go absolutely berserk, especially upon seeing a stream of blood trickle down one wrestler's face.

"They love blood," Williams says. "When I was fighting, they were always yelling, 'Bring blood, bring blood!' When they see blood, they happy. They're bloodthirsty."

During intermission, at the request of a photographer, Williams climbs into the ring to pose for photos, while men around him hawk wrestling programs, and fans clamor for snow cones and Cokes.

"Who is that?" asks a young black kid.

"Cleveland Williams," somebody answers, "He fought Ali a long time ago."

"Well, did he win?" the kid asks.

"No."

"Well, he ain't big then."

But, it seems he is very much a champion, "for even getting in the ring with Ali after all he'd been through," says a secretary at the firm where Williams works.

Leaving the Coliseum, we walk by the old Houston City Hall, where a reflecting pool and a set of stairs leads to a large deck that overlooks the skyline. The "Rocky" symbolism reeks, but there will be no sequel for the Big Cat, no victorious jaunt throught the streets and stairs with Houston trailing behind him. Happy endings were never the Cat's style, anyway, so when he says goodbye, he keeps his comments short: "Just tell people that the Cat was dead, but now he's alive again." Then he disappears with the woman and child into the shadows of the night.

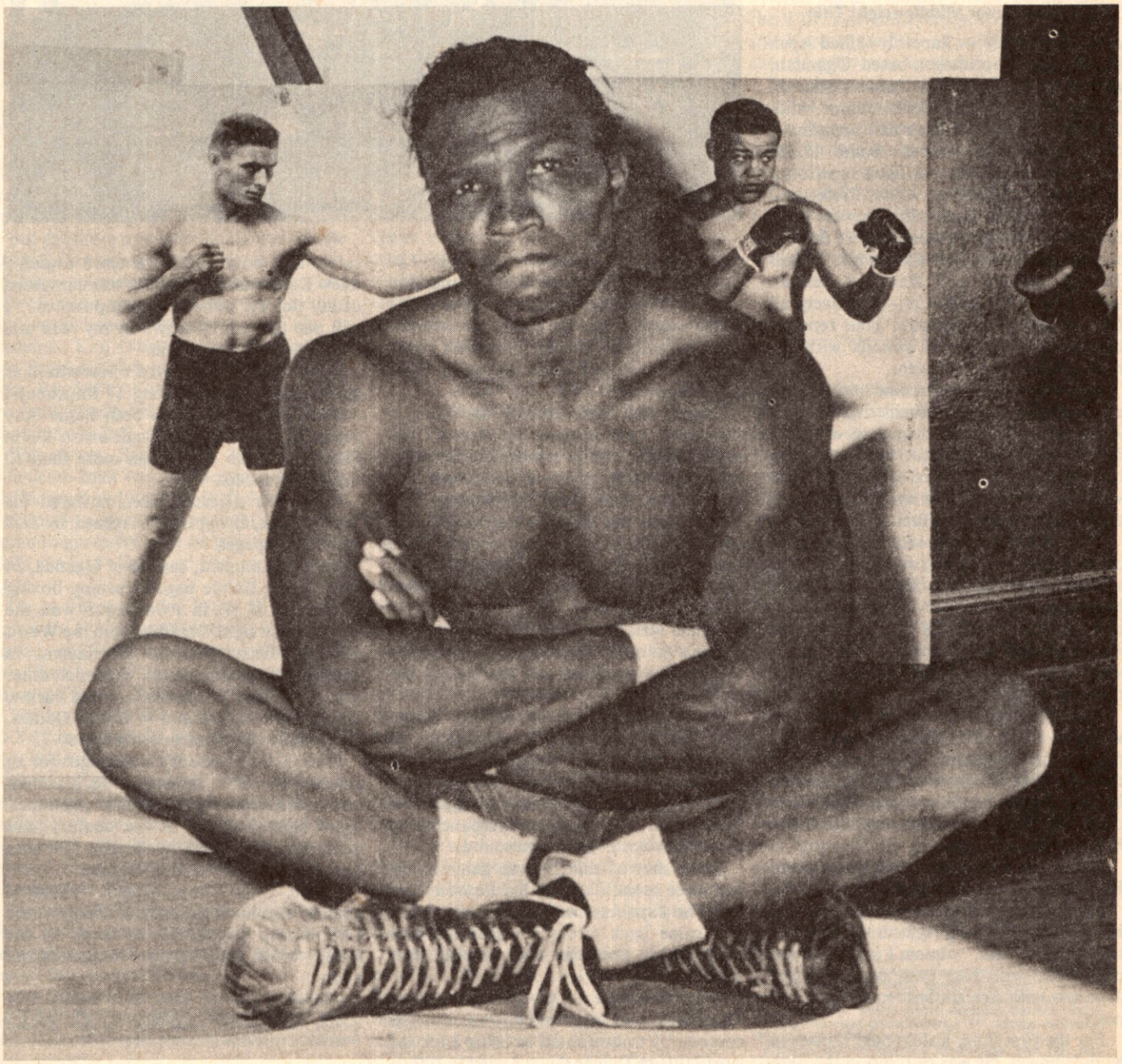
CLEVELAND WILLIAMS' RING RECORD

Born: June 30, 1933.
Height: 6'3½" **Weight:** 210

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
92	78	13	1	58

from The Ring Record Book



RINGSIDE REPORTS

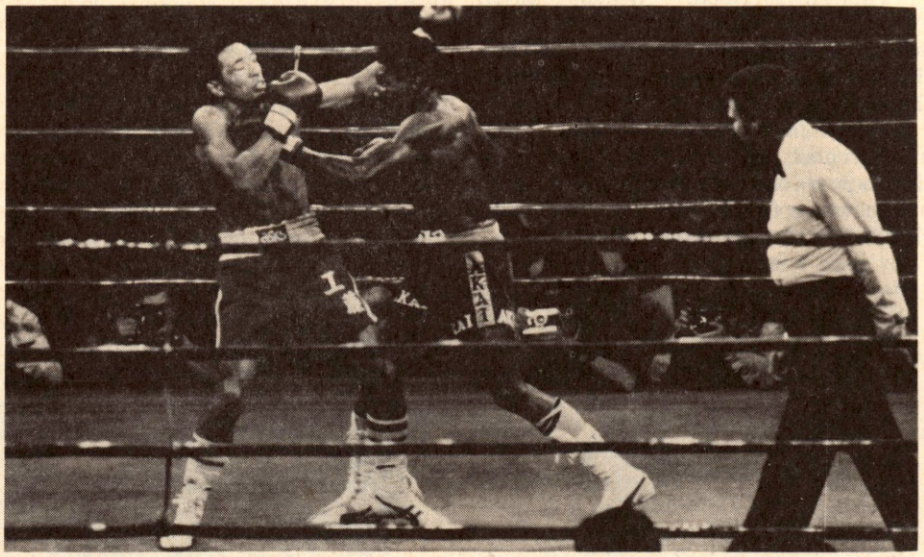


PHOTO BY JAPAN BOXING MAGAZINE

KALULE-KUDO
World Junior Middleweight Title

AKITA, JAPAN — Superbly skilled Ayub Kalule, the Copenhagen-based Ugandan, gave a boxing lesson the Japan's Masashi Kudo, winning the world junior middleweight title on a one-sided unanimous decision over 15 rounds. Some 10,000 spectators saw Kalule's brilliant superiority in speed and skill at Akita Prefectural Gymnasium. All three officials were from the United States. Referee Robert Ferrara scored the affair 149-139, while judges Timothy Keleher and Harold Lederman saw it 149-145 and 146-139, respectively, all for the Ugandan southpaw. Your reporter had Kalule winning 11 rounds with the remaining four rounds even.

Kalule and Kudo both came into the ring undefeated, but the journalists had tabbed Ayub, the uncrowned champ, to win. The 25-year-old Kalule had been the top contender for two years after impressive victories over Jose Duran, Elisha Obed, and Miguel Angel Castellini.

The challenger showed fine balance chasing Kudo in the first round; the champ spent his time circling. Each stood 5'8", but Ayub had a reach two inches longer than the champion's 72". That difference was displayed well in the second round, when Kalule tossed long, sharp right jabs that sent Kudo off balance.

The third round saw Ayub bounce stinging rights off Kudo's face, badly puffing up the champ's left eye. In the fourth round, Kudo, who weighed 154 to Kalule's 153¾, kept moving around, while the crafty Ayub tossed fast one-twos to the breadbasket.

Kalule's precision punching was superb. He barely missed with any of his punches.

The fifth round was worth remembering. Kudo landed a strong right to the chin just before the bell, almost toppling the challenger, who had been peppering the Japanese with straight lefts to the face and body.

For the first time, Kalule paid respect to Kudo's power. He was cautious in the sixth round, studying Masashi's counters. The Ugandan technician looked in command in the seventh to eleventh rounds. Ayub's best attack was seen near the end of the seventh, when he suddenly turned loose with rights and lefts which had Kudo staggering from pillar to post.

Losing his best chance to score a knockout, Ayub changed his strategy. He stopped Kudo's footwork by concentrating on body punches in the eighth round. The ninth canto saw Kudo streaming with blood from the nose owing to Kalule's combinations. In the closing seconds of the round, Kudo fought back with solid one-twos, but Kalule showed excellent defensive ability.

Kalule won the 10th and 11th rounds by clearcut margins, connecting with combos to the body and face and the button and belly.

The 12th was a good round for Kudo. The 28-year-old champ attempted to exchange straight blows with Ayub, toe-to-toe in the center of the ring. Kalule ducked and head slipped to avert Kudo's aggressive rallies, and sent short counterpunches to the face. It was a fairly even round.

Kudo showed that he was game in the last three rounds, though Kalule won them all. The Japanese realized his big deficit and came back strongly with solid one-twos, which, however, never reached their target.

Why did Kalule not try for a knockout? The answer was supplied by Ayub after the contest. "I truly wanted to bring back the world title to Denmark, so I tried to fight a safety-first bout. After the tenth round, I knew Kudo was tiring, and I was convinced of my victory." The new champ smiled. "I will put this world crown in my safe and keep it as long as possible."

It was the jubilant victor's 31st win in as many pro bouts, including 17 knockouts. Among his victims have been Sugar Ray Seales of the U.S. and Englishman Kevin Finnegan. Ayub has beaten more than 10 world contenders.

Kudo, the dejected loser, suffered his first setback, dropping his record to 23-1 with 12 stoppages.

Born in Kampala, capital of Uganda, in 1954, Ayub Kalule began learning boxing at the age of 11. in 1974, Ayub won the light welterweight Gold Medal in the World Amateur Championship Tournament in Cuba, bearing comparison with such other winners as Teofilo Stevenson, Mate Parlov, Howard Davis, Jr., and Wilfredo Gomez. He compiled an amateur record of 60-7.

When Kalule came to Copenhagen for an amateur contest in January, 1976, his talent was discovered by a Danish promoter. Ayub started living in the country and made his pro debut by beating German Kurt Hambach in April of the year.

Kalule, who loves clean, scientific boxing, also loves listening to classic music and reading history. He is loved by his family, which includes three daughters and a son.

In a supporting 10, fast moving Shuzo Yoshida, 127¾, stopped Hayao Shiba, 128½, in the sixth round. Sturdy Shoichi Kumada, 140, outscored Takeshi Fukui, 139, eight. Unbeaten Goichi Oshi, 111, outpointed Nobuo Horigome, 111¼, eight.

—Joe Y. Koizumi

KIM-YOKAI
WBC Junior Welterweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN—Southpaw Sang-Hyun Kim, the WBC's junior welterweight champion, battered Japanese challenger Masahiro Yokai and flattened him in the 11th round. It was Kim's second defense since dethroning Thai Saensak Muangsurin via a 13-round knockout in Korea last December.

The taller Kim, 5'10", showed his upset kayo of Saensak might not have been a fluke. He showed excellence in offense and defense as well, averting most of Yokai's roundhouse blows and countering him very effectively.

Yokai, a year his senior at 25, was the WBC's ninth ranked 140-pounder. He recently outgrew the lightweight class and relinquished his Japanese national title.

But the more powerful Yokai was unable to catch his elusive target.

Being counterpunched repeatedly and throwing too many punches, the bleeding challenger completely ran out of gas in round 11. Kim swarmed over Yokai with a two-fisted attack and stretched him on the deck. Ray Solis, the Mexican referee, tolled the fatal 10 with Yokai flat and motionless. The time was 2:01.

The victor, Sang-Hyun, was a better technician than we had expected. He kept his balance and rhythm in fighting a tremendously aggressive opponent. Kim also became aggressive after he had blocked Yokai's plan of finishing him in the early stage.

Up to the impressive kayo, all the officials were giving lopsided scores to the lefthander; ref Solis and Korean judge Yung-Soo Chun both 99-93, and Nipponese judge Hiroyuki Tezaki 99-94.

The lanky Kim, 24, upped his record to 30-2-2, including 19 knockouts. Yokai is now 19-4 with 14 kayoes.

The confident-looking Kim, scaling a half pound lighter than Yokai's 140, remained very cool from the start. Yokai was so nervous that he almost threw himself through the ropes in the opening session. Kim was sidestepping.

The upright Korean stylist was in command in the second and fourth rounds, as he retaliated with sharp short lefts to the face of the oncoming Yokai.

The fifth was the only round the Japanese won. The challenger chased Kim and nailed him with a flurry of punches twice in the session.

The sixth to eighth rounds were dominated by Kim, each by a clearcut margin. The seventh session saw Yokai reel to the ropes and touch the canvas with his glove from a smashing one-two. The third man, however, failed to count.

Yokai attempted to turn the tables with jolting lefts, his specialty, in round 10, but to no avail. Kim was faster in moving aside and countering him.

Round 10 told the crowd the finish would come soon. Yokai's left eye was puffed with the accumulation of Kim's punishment, and he began to bleed badly from a gash under the eyebrow. The ref intervened and asked the commission doctor to check Yokai's bleeding. It was the hardest fought round and it revealed Yokai's exhaustion. Kim was still fresh.

In the fatal 11th round, Kim and Yokai exchanged solid punches toe-to-toe in the center of the ring, but the defending champ overwhelmed his challenger with faster and stronger combinations. A left following his combos sank Yokai for the count.

The cheerful Sang-Hyun said, "Yokai was a courageous challenger. But my condition was good enough to avoid his wild swinging and fight back with my right to the body and my left to the face. I was confident to win, probably by a K.O."

Kim's defensive ability was the key to the fight. The loser was hit with Kim's well-timed short punches throughout the bout.

Sang-Hyung Kim is scheduled to meet veteran Saoul Mamby, a New Yorker and the WBC's perennial top notcher, in his native Korea. It will be an important test for the talented young southpaw.

In a supporting 10, lanky Hirokazu Fukui, 124½, stopped Hisao Sakurai, 126, in seven. Korean Dong-Bok Lee, 136, TKO'd lefty Machi Sakai, 135¾, midway in the second.

The card, before a capacity crowd of 3,000 customers at Korakuen Hall, was presented by Saida Promotion and telecast through Tokyo Channel 12.

—Joe Y. Koizumi

LUJAN-RUBALDINO
World Bantamweight Title

McALLEN, TEXAS — It started out to be a dull fight, another typical defense of the world bantamweight title by Jorge Lujan, who still has no idea of how good he really is.

For five rounds, Lujan, 117½, kept whatever distance he could between himself and tough southpaw challenger Roberto Rubaldino. For those five rounds, it was Rubaldino, 118, who made the fight. He went right after the champion, showing surprisingly little respect for the man who had knocked him out in the 11th round in March, 1978. As Rubaldino attempted to land the one big punch that would make him a champion, Lujan used his remarkable legs, deft moves and swift counterpunches to stay out of danger.

By the sixth round, Lujan decided it was time to go about the job of retaining his title. He began to fight back more, closing the gap on the early lead his Mexican challenger had taken.

Although the fight was fairly even going into the 11th round, Lujan was still full of bounce and energy, while Rubaldino was beginning to wind down from his all-out, exhausting early rounds effort.

In the last few rounds of the fight, Lujan began to score more frequently with sharp punches to the still-pressing Rubaldino's head. The challenger's hands were coming down, and he was getting hit more often with solid shots. In rounds 13 and 14, he was rocked by right hands to the chin, but recovered well on both occasions.

With less than 30 seconds to go in the fight, Lujan scored with a tremendous right uppercut to the chin that snapped Rubaldino's head violently upward. His knees sagged, and his eyes rolled in his head. Badly hurt, totally winded, and unable to defend himself, all Rubaldino could do was attempt to run away from the champion. As he did, Lujan shot a powerful overhand left at Rubaldino that landed on the right side of the challenger's face. Rubaldino dropped, unconscious. The time was 2:47 of the round. It was Lujan's fourth title defense, and the second time he had stopped his opponent in the 15th round. At the time of the knockout, referee Carlos Berrocal had the fight scored 135-132 for Lujan. Judges Eva Shain and Spider Buinum had it 135-132 and 139-134 respectively, for Lujan.

Roque Montoya, 122, Mexico, and Calvin Sheppard, 119½, drew, 10. Mexico's Hector Cortez, 116, won a 10-round decision against Maximo Ballesteros, 120, Panama. Rodolfo Gonzalez, 134¼, Mexico, halted Humberto Caicedo, 134¾, Panama, first round. Carlos Segura, 117¾, Mexico, decisioned Victor DeLeon, Mexico, six.

Promoter Jose F. Guerra's dinner-show drew 268 fans. Tickets were $100 apiece.

INSIDE BOXING

BY "SAILOR" DON SAUER

Former welterweight contender, George "Sugar" Costner lost more than the fight when Chico Varona knocked him around in 1949. First, he suffered retina damage to his eyes. Then, cataracts. After several unsuccessful operations, "Sugar" went totally blind. With his "Rocky"-style determination, Costner decided right then and there to dedicate himself to a new endeavor — obtaining a college degree, something he always felt he should have pursued instead of boxing. The 56-year-old former top-ranked contender recently received his bachelor of arts degree from Cleveland State University of Ohio. "This has to be the milestone of my life," he said. "I feel like I won a championship. I don't see how I could feel any better if I won the welterweight title." Costner's university coordinator for education of the handicapped said, "George is one of the most highly motivated students I have ever seen."

Randy Stephens lost a decision to Gerrie Coetzee in South Africa, but after their bout the two became fast friends. Stephens worked as a sparring partner for his pal before Coetzee kayoed Leon Spinks. Coetzee then flew to Warren, Ohio to be in Stephens' wedding. Who said anything about apartheid in boxing, even if it is practiced in Coetzee's country? . . . Angelo Dundee has once again done a remarkable job guiding the career of Sugar Ray Leonard. When Leonard took Andy "Hawk" Price out in the first round at Vegas, he made the veteran West Coast entry look like a raw novice. He set him up, then got out of there like a real professional. Leonard is the goods, no question about it!

Danny "Little Red" Lopez picked up $200,000 for his demolition job on Jose Caba of the Dominican Republic at the Los Angeles Sports Arena. Lopez, 27, improved his ring record to 41-3 with 39 knockouts. Too bad my late old friend Howie Steindler, who guided Danny's career to the title, is not around today to reap the harvest. Steindler was murdered in Los Angeles, and his killers are still at large. Caba was paid $15,000 and the chance to become "king". The Dominican Republic entry had an 81-6 record with 68 knockouts as an amateur. As a pro, he was 12-0, but now carries one loss. He was never in the fight with the tough, seasoned Utah veteran . . . Ken Norton said he would never box again after his manager, Bob Biron passed away. Norton said, "We had a pact between us — if anything ever happened to either of us, the other would quit." Biron was 67 years old . . . Tony Petronelli, once rated number seven as a jr. welterweight, recently purchased a home in Hanson, Mass., where he now resides with his wife . . . Whenever veteran boxing manager "Honest" Bill Daly has a fighter going around Miami Beach, he uses boxing trainer and top cornerman, Lou Gross. Gross and Daly have been friends in boxing for 45 years now . . . Boxing resumed at the old Roseland Ballroom, Tauton, Mass. But it was not like the days when the late Paul Mitrano ran shows there. A shooting in the parking lot resulted in several people being hospitalized and the show "broke up." No main event — and a poor house!

Rip Valenti is still active in New England even though he is 78 years old. His son, Frank helps him with "shows" there. They also have a ticket agency, as well as promoting fights. Rip says the best heavyweight he ever saw was Joe Louis, whom he promoted along with McCoy at the Boston Garden in 1941. This was the only heavyweight title fight held in that old "Temple of Swat." Valenti has promoted 61 years. The Sad Signor, as he was dubbed by a Boston sports writer years ago, began as a promoter in 1918 at the age of 17, running amateurs for the Elks and the like, called "Smoke Talks." He teamed with the late Sam Silverman in 1946, and they were partners until Sam was killed in an auto crash in July of 1979 . . . Still around Boston gyms is Tony Shucco, a man who beat five world champions — but never got to hold a title himself — Jack Sharkey, James J. Braddock, Maxie Rosenbloom, Lou Brouillard and Bob Olin. Shucco was basically a light heavyweight who could box and punch. Others he fought were Tiger Jack Fox, Unknown Winston, Lee Ramage, Tuffy Griffiths, Natie Brown, John Henry Lewis, Max Marek and Al Gainor — wow, all "names" in their heydays! Shucco went to Berlin, Germany in 1938 to fight Adolph Heuser, German and European light heavyweight champ. Both fell out of the ring after scrapping along the ropes in the fifth round. Heuser hurt his back, so they disqualified Shucco. Uniformed police had to escort Shucco from the ring and protect him from possible attacks by the crowd of 8,000. On that particular trip to Europe he defeated Harry Lister in England and Don Lydon, Irish heavyweight in Ireland.

Angelo Dundee is now the manager of Tony Chiaverini, the Kansas City southpaw who lost big to Angie's other fighter, Sugar Ray Leonard, at Las Vegas. Chiaverini severed his managerial ties to Peyton Sher . . . Johnny Lira, who lost in his bid for a world title by virtue of a cut eye, also wound up with a broken jaw, which is now wired. He thinks he will return to the ring dust and resin and be a better fighter — more experienced! All I can think of is Johnny Bratton, who had his 'lower mandible' broken many times, but always boxed the top notchers — and always gave a good account of himself . . . Ralph Zannelli, who beat the best around during his time in New England, is still in great shape. He boxes three rounds in gyms and smokers around Providence and runs three miles daily. A while back, Ralph boxed a three rounder with Ernie Guisti, who was also a "name" in New England during Zannelli's heyday . . . A big bash at Babe Woods Old Mill Lounge on the Harbor in historic Plymouth, Mass., occurred when the Ring #4 of the Boston chapter of the Veteran Boxers Association held their annual "night" there. All the big names in New England boxing were on hand. This writer brought former world champ Lou Brouillard to the party. Lou is chipper at the age of 68 — he can still go a couple of rounds . . . A lot of West Coasters figure their tiger, Alberto Sandoval, nicknamed "Superfly," will someday be a world champ. Sandoval was soundly trounced by ex-bantamweight titleholder Alfonso Zamora in a previous bid for world honors.

See you next month — keep punching. . .!

RINGSIDE REPORTS

Continued

KIM-MELENDEZ
WBC Junior Flyweight Title

SEOUL, KOREA — WBC junior flyweight champion Sung-Jun Kim defeated Hector Rey Melendez, Dominican Republic, in 15 gory, grueling rounds at Munhwa Stadium. Kim won a unanimous decision, overcoming an early points deficit.

Italian referee H. Beltini saw the affair 147-143, while the judges, Jimmy Rondeau and Chuck Hasset, both of the U.S., had it 144-143 and 146-140, respectively, all in favor of Kim.

This was a rematch. Kim, a slow starter, had been held to a draw by Melendez on March 31.

Rey, fast and aggressive, nailed Kim, a "peek-a-boo" stylist, to the ropes in the second round. The champ's left eye was badly swollen when he went back to his corner.

The third round saw Melendez, moving, studying Kim's strategy instead of following up his advantage. The Korean is a good counter-puncher, something that Rey was aware of.

The fourth to sixth rounds seemed to be dominated by the Dominican. Kim, however, started fighting back with some strong body punches. The champ continued with his body shots in round seven, forcing Melendez to slow down. The tide seemed to have turned at this point. Melendez tried to press the fight, but the flat-footed Kim countered him.

From the 10th round on, Melendez faded. Kim came on strong with short punches, and the fight appeared to follow the same pattern as their first meeting. Rey's speed and skills were not in evidence in the last five rounds.

Kim continued piling up points, although he won some rounds by only a slight margin. Hector also suffered eye cuts. The 15th and final session saw Kim's best. He swarmed over the weary challenger, who was unable to respond to the attack. The bell came to Rey's rescue.

Kim tipped the beam at 107½ to 105½ for Melendez. It was Kim's third defense of his title. He won it with an upset knockout over Netrnoi S. Vorasingh of Thailand in three rounds on September 30, 1978.

—Joe Y. Koizumi

WEAR A KNOCKOUT OF A SHIRT ONLY $4.95

Show your support for the World's Number One Sport and its Number One Publication with a *Ring* T-Shirt. Only $4.95 for a beautiful shirt — white with red-and-blue lettering and blue piping — that fits all. It's the shirt with a punch, one that allows you to show your true colors!

Contenders, champions and champions-to-be wear the *Ring* T-shirt. Why not you? Men, Women, children and champions alike all wear it.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
120 West 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Please send me _____ shirt(s) at $4.95 each, tax included. Two for $9.50.
Add $1.00 for postage and handling
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Small __ Medium __ Large __ ExLarge __
Send Check or money order (no cash please)

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Frankie Baltazar 132½, La Puente, had predicted he would stop Frankie Ahumada, 132¼, Guyamas, Mexico, and was disappointed when Ahumada lasted the 10-round distance. Ahumada is a tough and durable trial horse. He's taken world rated Ruben Castillo the distance three times.

The unanimous decision in favor of Baltazar was a mere formality. He scored the only knockdown of the fight in the eighth round, when a pair of lefts dropped Ahumada to his knees.

Undefeated prospect Rocky Garcia, 125, Westminster, scored the biggest win of his short pro career by stopping Eddie Freeman, 129, Memphis, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder. A suspected fracture of the jaw was the cause of the stoppage. Garcia's record is now 11-0 with six kayoes.

Benny Georgino's latest find, Rodrigo Aguirre, 127½, Los Angeles, outpointed Apollo Carbajal, 129, Campeche, six.

Roberto Garcia, 133¾, Montebello, outscored Takashi Sugimoto, 134, Nogoya, five.

Paid attendance — 1,943, Receipts — $7,164.84.

▲ SAN DIEGO — Steve Delgado, 154, San Diego, took a pounding in the first round of his bout with Paddy Wilson, 157½, Portland. Delgado returned the fire with interest, dropping Wilson in the second, and, from that point on, was in command. In the sixth, Delgado accidentally butted Wilson, causing a big gash. The fight was halted when he couldn't continue and declared a six-round technical draw.

Fred Roach, 122, Boston, won a unanimous decision over Desi Newbill, 119½, Los Angeles, six. Armando Ramirez, 142, Mexico, outpointed Eric Bonilla, 139¾, San Diego, six. Alviar Benros, 156, San Diego, kayoed Ellis Miller, 150¼, San Diego, in the first round of a scheduled four-rounder.

Paid attendance — 377. Receipts — $1,533.28.

▲ SAN DIEGO — Renato Garcia, 162, Chile, once a world rated boxer, is on a losing run. A fighter goes through stages in his career. First, he's an up-and-coming prospect, then a contender, then a trial horse, and finally cannon fodder. Garcia is entering the final stage.

Ted Sanders, 159½, Los Angeles, won a unanimous 10-round decision over Garcia, becoming the fourth man to beat him in 1979. Sanders, who came in with a pitiful record of 1-8-1, is now on a two-bout win streak. He had upset previously unbeaten Mickey Goodwin in his last fight. Sanders' faster hands and movement were what helped him beat Garcia, who was hurt in the ninth round.

Robert Turner, 142, San Diego, knocked out Jose Luis Gonzalez, 138¾, Mexico, in the fourth round of a scheduled six-rounder. Carlos Ortiz, 125½, National City, kayoed Eliu Hernandez, 127½, Mexico, in 0:43 of the first round Rafael Corona, 152, San Diego, stopped Robert Wilcott, 154, Riverside, in the third round of a scheduled four-rounder. Danny Aguilar, 115½, Los Angeles, halted Eddie Estrada, 113½, Los Angeles, in the third.

Paid attendance — 685. Receipts — $2,188.00.

▲ SAN DIEGO — Eddie "The Animal" Lopez, 209, Los Angeles, beat up on poor old Abdul Khan, 206½, Los Angeles, for four rounds before the referee decided he had seen enough. It was strictly a work out for the Animal. Abdul stayed upright through the bout, although he caught everything thrown at him.

Niua Tofaeono, 178, Samoa, was decked in the first round by Jesse Island, 172¼, San Diego. The heavy hitting Samoan then knocked Island out with a smashing right hand. Island was out for more than five minutes. Tofaeono is now 7-0 with six kayoes.

Rafael Corona, 154½, San Diego, outscored Larry Meyers, 159½, Los Angeles, four. Corona is now 3-0 with two kayoes.

Dennis Mancino, 163, San Diego, oupointed Richard Abbott, 161, Los Angeles, six.

Paid attendance — 629. Receipts — $3,507.89.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Juan (Kid) Meza, 127½, Los Angeles, won his 10th straight contest, but was not impressive in stopping Humberto Lara, 130, Merida, Yucatan, Mexico, in the fourth. A badly cut eye brought about the stoppage. Meza is now 19-2 with 15 kayoes.

Rodrigo Aguirre, 128¼, Los Angeles, won his second fight in two weeks, a six-round technical decision over Adolfo Hurtado, 129. Juan Banuelos, 121, Los Angeles, outpointed Yoshi Sunagawa, 122, Los Angeles, five. Miguel Gonzalez, 135¾, Los Angeles, made his pro debut with a decision over Sal Ramirez, 135½, Los Angeles, five.

Paid attendance — 2,032. Receipts — $6,136.08.

▲ BAKERSFIELD — Mario Chavez, 118½, Los Angeles, won the California State super bantamweight (junior featherweight) title by kayoing Freddy Gonzalez, 116½, Los Angeles, in the second round. Gonzalez's chin was the deciding factor; it's 100% china. The new champ's record is 19-4 with 15 kayoes.

Louis Loy, 126, San Fernando, won his first 10-rounder, outscoring tough Roberto Garcia, 132, Montebello. Loy, a much titled amateur sensation, is a name to jot down for the future. His pro mark now stands at 3-0 with one kayo.

Ramon Barrera, 121½, Merida, outscored Chivo Arrellano, 120½, six. Barrera is undefeated.

Alviar Benros, 159, outpointed Javier Salomon, 160¾, four.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Refugio Rojas, 126¼, Gomez Palacio, won a 10-round split decision over Roberto "Negro" Torres, 129¼, Mexico. Rohas outlasted Torres down the stretch to gain the nod.

Ricardo "Guapo" Varela, 118¾, Mexico, won a unanimous decision over fellow southpaw Catalino Flores, Manila, Philippines, in the co-featured 10-round bout. The faster Varela was too much for the veteran loser, who, however, fought back gamely. Varela's record is now 14-7-3 with five knockouts.

Undefeated Jaime Garza, 117¼, San Antonio, Texas, outscored rough and tough Jose Villegas, 119, Los Angeles, six. This was Garza's second win over Villegas. Their first bout was a war, with both men decked. Garza's power won out when he stopped Villegas in the fourth. In this bout, Garza fought a smarter fight, and won without too much difficulty.

Juan Sanchez, 129, Bakersfield, handed ex-amateur star Memo Arreola, 127, Los Angeles, his first pro loss. Sanchez used his greater experience to cop the nod in the six-rounder.

Paid attendance — 2,032. Receipts — $6,136.08.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Mircea Simon, 219½, Los Angeles, had a harder time than he expected with trial horse Charlie Johnson, 199, Alliance, Ohio. Simon had never fought a mobile or a somewhat clever boxer as a pro. All his previous opponents stayed in one spot, enabling Simon to load up on his punches. Going into the fourth round, the hard hitting Roumanian, who seemed confused by his foe's boxing, was behind on points. Johnson was doing well in the fourth, too — until he made that one fatal mistake. Simon caught him on the ropes and landed a savage straight right to the stomach. The force of the blow sent Johnson through the ropes, where he was counted out at 2:59 of the round. Simon seems to rely too much on his power, which is fine if your opponent stands still but very bad if he can move a bit.

Brilliant Joey Olivo, 109, Los Angeles, kayoed Florencio Barbosa, 111½, Mexico, with a right at 2:36 of the first. Barbosa went down twice. Olivo is a definite world title threat.

Danny Aguilar, 117½, Los Angeles, stopped veteran Lorenzo Ramirez, 118, Mexico, in the fifth round.

Paid attendance — 1,818. Receipts — $7,394.34.

LOUIS MESORANA

▲ REDWOOD CITY — World rated Alvaro "Yaqui" Lopez had one of the easiest matches of his eight-year light heavyweight career, shutting out potential track star Bashiru Ali over 10 rounds. Ali was never in the fight, and did everything but the triple jump to avoid confronting Lopez in a slugging match.

Lopez has thrice fought for world titles, and on two occasions lost very disputed decisions to Victor Galindez. Bitter, but not discouraged, Lopez is willing to work for another chance at the world title.

"I know I still have what it takes to stay in this business," Lopez said in his dressing room. "I have a lot of pride and I still love the sport and I feel I deserve another title shot."

Bash Ali, a likeable film student at UC Berkeley who was born in Nigeria, has, in past fights, shown athletic ability, good conditioning, and a stout disposition. But his punching power would have to be rated on par with a Quaker minister. Ali has a listed record of 6-3-1, no knockouts. Hardly a reason to be in the same town as Lopez. But boxing is not run by logic. After a four-month dry spell, promoter Mike Collins drew a surprising 1,865 fans to watch what was an improbable, noncompetitive matchup.

Lopez won the first three rounds, though he hardly seemed eager for a kill. He let pass more than a few apparent openings. In the fourth, Lopez freely pounded Ali with hooks to the midsection. For the remainder of the bout, Lopez was in complete control, forever chasing the back-stepping Ali, slipping everything thrown his way. Lopez continually held back his right hand, and, in fact, he could have had it tied behind his back.

The cards read: 100-90, 100-89, and 99-88. The fight was not memorable, and not at all interesting. It was one-sided and served no purpose. Lopez is scheduled to meet James Scott, and a victory in that fight will almost certainly put him in line for a title shot.

The undercard showcased three uninspiring contests. Carlos Lazano, 139, Sacramento, won a split decision over Dario DeJesus, 138, Santa Rosa, over six rounds.

John Willis, 137, San Quentin, kayoed Max Cervantes, 138, San Francisco, at 2:38 of the second in a bout scheduled for six.

In a five round opener, Perry LeVoe, 159, Cupertino, halted Manny Gullett at 2:50 of the fourth round.

CHRISTOPHER COATS

▲ LOS ANGELES — Sports Arena — It was billed as "Super Fight Night." Promoter Sammie Marshall, of Muhammad Ali Professional Sports, Inc., put together an entertaining show. Matchmaker Norm Henry's bouts were exciting and competitive without really extending the winners, except for the Leo Randolph-Jose "Mixe" Bautista fight, which was hard-fought. The only match that was booed was the one between ex-amateur sensation Greg Page and Oliver Phillips. The blame for that must rest on Page. His showboating turns fans off, not in the way Muhammad Ali's bragging did, but in a negative way, which, instead of bringing the fans out to see him get beaten, just turns them off, period.

The first bout of the evening saw exciting Herman Montes, 135, Los Angeles, finally get it together and score the biggest win of his career. He knocked out Ney Gordillo, 136½, Mexico, in the fourth round with a crunching right uppercut. Montes has an aggressive style and a potent right hand. He's now 18-1-1 with 10 kayoes.

Olympic Gold medalist Leo Randolph, 119, Seattle, made his L.A. debut with a unanimous 10-round decision over seasoned southpaw Jose "Mixe" Bautista, 122, Mexico. Bautista, 41-6-1 with 30 kayoes, had come to fight. He hurt Randolph on a number of occasions and the bout was fought at a fast pace throughout. "Mixe" had no answer for Leo's straight right, which proved to be the margin of victory. It was a good fight.

The fighter everybody came to see entered the ring to the playing of the *Rocky* theme song. Thomas "Hitman" Hearns, 146½, Detroit. Hearns made his L.A. debut by stopping Jose Figueroa, 146¼, Mexico, in the third round. Figueroa, a murderous puncher, was brought in to test Hearns, who scored his 21st kayo in 22 professional bouts. Sixteen of his knockouts have been scored within three rounds. Figueroa, who had lost a close decision to Andy Price in his last bout, is now 48-16-1 with 42 knockouts.

There was a brief ceremony before the bout saluting the Brown Bomber, Joe Louis, who was in attendance in a wheelchair. Hearns dedicated the fight to Louis, and went over to speak to him after the contest was over.

Former amateur sensation Greg Page, 237, Louisville, made his Los Angeles debut against Oliver Phillips, L.A., 223, a tall boxer with a good left jab and not much else. Page, who was a bit flabby, has a lot to learn. He slaps with his left and is open for a right. He floored Phillips in the third round with a right for the bout's only knockdown, and stopped him at 0:49 of the fourth.

Mike Weaver, 206, Los Angeles, had a harder time than was expected with Cleveland's Harry Terrell, 201½. Terrell, a good defensive boxer, avoided most of Weaver's punches in the first round, but a right got through and sent him to the canvas. An over-anxious Weaver then let Terrell escape in the third round after Harry was down from a hard left hook. In the fourth, a short right to the head sent Terrell down again. He was up at eight, but Mike wasted no time in finishing him off. A left hook to the jaw dropped Harry for the last time. The referee stepped in and called a halt.

The sparse crowd of 1,909 were entertained by the bouts. Promoter Sammie Marshall must have lost a bundle, though. Only $25,000 was taken in.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Juan Escobar, 128, Tijuana, had a rough time with Nacho Jimenez, 127½, Stockton. After shaking up Jimenez in the first round with a thumping right hook, Escobar went head hunting, loading up on his punches. A seasoned pro, Jimenez took advantage of the openings, and had Escobar bleeding from the nose and mouth by the fifth round. In the seventh, Escobar came back, and stopped Jimenez in the ninth round with a bad cut over the left eye. It was a tremendous fight from start to finish.

Rosendo Ramirez, 129½, Mexico, won a unanimous decision over Memo Arreola, 128, Los Angeles, six. Desi Newbill, 121, spoiled the pro debut of Doug Garcia, 117½, with a TKO in the second round. Sal Ramirez, 131½, Tijuana. stopped Roberto San Jose, 136, Los Angeles, in the third.

Paid attendance — 1,869. Receipts — $5,168.00

LOUIS MESORANA

SUBSCRIBE TO THE RING

FLORIDA

▲ FT. LAUDERDALE — Sunrise Theatre — Johnny Compo, 139, Ft. Lauderdale, made his fifth start as a pro and came through with flying colors. He scored a clean knockout over Frankie Valdez, 142, Jacksonville, Fla., in 1:12 of the third round of a scheduled eight-round affair. Johnny is now 5-0 with four kayoes. It was his second appearance here and his first main event.

In a co-feature eight-round bout, Kenny Klingman, 159, the Miami Beach knockout sensation, did it again. He scored his 16th straight kayo by stopping Rocky Stevens, 163, Jacksonville, Fla., in 1:11 of the opening round. Kenny didn't even work up a good sweat.

Leon McDonald, 172, kayoed James Roper, 175, in 2:14 of the first round. Costello King, 160, outscored Jerome Brooks, 162, six. Danny Wilcox, 133, outpointed Terry Pizzaro, 130, in a torrid six-round bout. Marty Ryals, 142, decisioned Johnny Torres, 140, four. Kenny Whitestone, 155, outpointed Ali Akeber, 155, in a four-round slugfest.

The card, promoted by Tiger George Small, drew a crowd of 2,200.

LOUIS ZIPKIN

▲ MIAMI BEACH — Convention Center — After a long hiatus, the Center was again host to a professional boxing show. Veteran promoter Marty Cohen (New York & Pa.) put together a crowd pleasing card to coincide with the WBA convention being held on the Beach. The headline attraction was a scheduled 12-round affair billed as an elimination contest in the newly proposed cruiserweight division (190), a weight class meant to bridge the gap between the light heavies and the so-called "super heavyweights."

Main event: Carlos (Sugar) DeLeon, 180½, Puerto Rico, a classy, stiff-punching performer with a 26-1-1 record (17 kayoes), vs. Christy Elliot, Dublin, Ireland, sporting a 24-4-2 record (18 kayoes).

DeLeon, who was expected to lay back, boxing and counterpunching his aggressive opponent, took command instead, forcing Elliot back with a jarring and deadly accurate left jab. Moving within short-arm punching range, Carlos opened up with powerful and dazzling combinations. Elliot was unable to launch any retaliatory attack or score with any effective punches during the first two sessions.

From the start of round three, it was obvious that Elliot's "Irish was up," and he was determined to let DeLeon know he was in a fight.

Neither man gave an inch as they battled furiously at close quarters. They were in the midst of the bout's most heated exchange when the bell rang. Both seemed unaware of the round's end and continued to fight on. Just as referee Eddie Eckert leaped between them, DeLeon nailed Elliot flush on the chin with a blazing right hand. Elliot, dragged semi-conscious to his corner after collapsing at DeLeon's feet was unable to come out of his stupor in time to answer the bell for round four. However, in light of the circumstances, referee Eckert instructed Christy's corner to "take all the time you need" to revive their man.

Some 10 minutes later, Elliot arose to the cheers of the crowd, bouncing up and down with apparent eagerness to return to the fray.

DeLeon was just as eager, and, at the bell for round four, charged at Elliot with a vicious attack that forced Christy into a neutral corner.

Elliot soon crumpled under the terrific battering, but somehow managed to arise in time to beat the count. Making no attempt to escape the corner, Elliot courageously (foolishly?) motioned Carlos to "come on in and fight."

Glad to oblige, DeLeon swiftly moved in with an awesome assault that sent Elliot to the canvas once more, forcing the referee to halt the massacre at 1:15 of the round.

The co-feature was a scheduled 10-rounder featuring highly touted Puerto Rican bantamweight Juan Solis, undefeated in 18 contests and currently world-rated by *The Ring*. His opponent was from Mexico — unheralded Bobby Flores. Both men weighed 118 pounds. This one was almost over before it started as Flores, no match for his smarter, harder-hitting opponent, was promptly dispatched in the first round after going down for the fourth time.

Johnny Compo, 142, Ft. Lauderdale, upped his unbeaten skein to four straight with a popular unanimous decision over Pedro Garcia, 138½, Puerto Rico, six.

Leon McDonald, 175, Ft. Lauderdale, stopped Leon Sheffield, 165, Deerfield Beach, Fla., in the second round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Kent Baker, 170, Ft. Lauderdale, halted Ted Vernon, 172, Miami Beach, at 1:50 of round one.

Dino Belanger, 197, Quebec City, Canada, had his undefeated streak of five straight wins cut short by tall, rangy Ron Majors, 192, Ft. Lauderdale. Majors took a decisive six-round decision over Belanger by virtue of his superior reach. The uneventful bout was marred by mauling and wrestling, with both men falling through the ropes in the fifth round.

TONY ARNOLD

▲ ORLANDO — Sports Stadium — Little-known Richard House of St. Louis, Missouri, scored a major upset in the first round of the Southern Welterweight eliminations here as he pounded out a unanimous ten-round verdict over ranking contender Jimmy Heair.

Fighting in the main event of the Orlando Sports Stadium's quarterfinals show, House recovered from a first-round knockdown to come back and win by the decisive margins of 96-93, 97-93, and 98-93. The youngster displayed a crisp right hand in putting Heair virtually out on his feet for the last several rounds of the contest.

In other tournament action, Raul Aguirre stopped Clarence Gilmore in nine rounds and Don Morgan scored a tenth-round kayo of Texan Billy Miller.

The big news of the night, however, was House's win over Heair, who had been tabbed the pre-tourney favorite. The 28-year old Memphis native came here with a perfect 4-0 Orlando record, a number four ranking by the North American Boxing Federation and a number 18 world ranking by the World Boxing Council.

The first round looked like a typical Heair first round. Jimmy came out and went right to work and, with about 20 seconds left, dropped House with a strong left hook to the jaw. House was still on one knee at the count of nine, just managed to barely beat the count, and came on to dominate from the fourth round on.

Heair came into the fight never having been off his feet and can still claim that distinction. Although visibly exhausted in the later rounds, the veteran still fought his heart out, even trying to go up on his toes and dance around House in the ninth.

The House-Heair action typified the type of night it was, as all three bouts were characterized by non-stop action. Aguirre mainly just overpowered Gilmore, who went out from a short, sharp right at 0:32 of the ninth round after suffering a cut over his right eye and a large swelling under his left one.

The Morgan-Miller matchup turned into a pier-six brawl, Morgan dropping Miller twice in the sixth round and opening a deep gash in the process. Miller, his face covered with blood, battled back for the next several rounds, but was again dropped twice by the smooth-punching Morgan in the tenth. The second time down in the tenth was also the last for Miller, who tried several times to get up but fell each time.

The tournament continues here on October 23, with Aguirre facing House. On November 14, Morgan met Sugar Ray Jackson of Arkansas in the other semi-final. Jackson received credit for a quarterfinal win when his scheduled opponent, Michael Herron of Memphis, failed to arrive. The finals are slated for December 5.

Complete results of October 3, 1979, boxing show at the Orlando Sports Stadium:

*Richard House, 147, St. Louis, W. 10 (Unan) Jimmy Heair, 146¾, Orlando;
*Don Morgan, 146, Nashville, KO 10 (1:44) Billy Miller, 147, Killeen, Texas;
*Raul Aguirre, 147, San Antonio, KO 9 (0:32) Clarence Gilmore, 147, Memphis; Horace Robinson, 232, Orlando, KO 2 (2:06) Joey Little, 205, Birmingham, Alabama.
*denotes Southern Welterweight Elimination Tournament contest

NOTES . . . Also featured was a full-contact karate exhibition between world middleweight champion Bill "Superfoot" Wallace and United States champion Don Wilson . . . The welterweight eliminations were televised across the country (on a one-day delay basis) by the Entertainment Sports Programming Network, with veteran Don Dunphy doing the blow-by-blow and heavyweight contender Duane Bobick handling the commentary.

GEORGE CURCIO

ILLINOIS

▲ CHICAGO — Circle Arena — Local light heavyweight prospect Luke Capuano detonated one of his megaton bombs on the chin of Memphis' Dan Kiser and transformed him into a pile of human rubble in a mere 68 seconds of the first round.

Kiser, 183, was supposedly the toughest foe Capuano had faced in his 13-bout career. Kiser claimed to have an 11-2 record, losing only to perrenial light heavyweight contender Bobby Cassidy (KO 2), and promising Lupe Guerra on a decision.

But against Capuano, Kaiser was totally outclassed. The pudgy Italian is now 13-0. Capuano's manager, Blackie Pesolli, was understandably elated about the outcome. But he has good reason to be very cautious with his 25-year-old's future.

Capuano can punch, but a boxer will pick him to pieces. In his last fight, against fellow Chicagoan Henry Sims, "Lukey" was hopelessly behind on points until he knocked Sims out in the sixth round.

Promoter Ernie Terrell worries every time Capuano steps in the ring, since he's the lone "ticketseller" he has. A loss would be a devastating blow to Terrell.

In the eight-round semi-final, Fred Reed, 159½, Chicago, rebounded from a knockout loss to Tommy Hannah by holding favorite Johnnie Heard, 158½, Chicago, to a draw.

Reed was very effective with his left jab. He hit the short, stocky Heard almost at will. Heard began to come on in the fifth round and he hurt Reed with some hard combinations as the fight drew to a close.

Both camps complained about the verdict. But the chief difference in the two fighters was age: Reed is 24, Heard is 40.

Chicago's fightin' millionaire, Dr. Herb Odom, 149 , floored Keith Lognion, 146, Little Rock, Arkansas, twice enroute to a four-round stoppage.

In July, Odom, a practicing dentist, made a comeback after being out of the ring since 1956. He stopped Eddie Partee (19) in two to record his first win.

At 46, Odom is literally old enough to have been Partee and Lognion's father.

As an amateur, Odom won two NCAA titles at Michigan State University in 1954 and '55. He fights again because he's fulfilling a "fantasy."

Roosevelt Green, 159, Chicago, outboxed veteran Billy Goodwin, 151, Milwaukee, in six.

In the classiest display of the evening, James "Quick" Tillis, 196, Chicago manhandled 42-year-old Jimmy Cross, 196½, Memphis, in two. Tillis is only 20 and he reminds many of a young Muhammad Ali.

The five-bout card drew a hefty gate of approximately $20,000.

▲ BELLEVILLE — Muscular Henry Porter, 199½, St. Louis, notched his ninth win in 10 bouts by outslugging Robert "Iron Man" Echols, 207, Memphis, in 10 rounds.

Porter, who was stopped by James "Quick" Tillis in his last fight, was impressive. Manager Mitt Barnes, who formerly piloted Leon Spinks, is very optimistic about Porter's future.

In another heavyweight clash, Rick Myer, 192, Columbia, Ill. decisioned James Flynn, 206, Chicago, in six.

Al Fowler, 128½, St. Louis, stopped Terry Stratnell, 133, Kansas City, in seven.

Robert McFarland, 197, Memphis, kayoed favorite George Gofarth, 193, St. Louis, in three.

In the opener, Steve Mormina, 203 , St. Louis, stopped Billy Joe Thomas, 202, Alexander, Ark., in two.

The card, held at Augustine's Restaurant, drew approximately $2,500 at the gate.

▲ Hooks and Jabs . . . Muhammad Ali will fight his one-time conqueror, Kent Green, in Chicago on November 8. Green stopped Ali on Feb. 26, 1958 in the semi-finals of the Chicago Golden Gloves — the only man ever to do so. The Chicago Stadium is hosting the bout, the first time the Stadium has been used for boxing since 1960. The bout is being billed as an exhibition to circumvent a contractual agreement Ali has with promoter Bob Arum not to fight again. Ten rounds or less, no headgear. Promoter Ernie Terrell is hoping for a sellout of twenty-thousand seats. But the man who really put it together is Clarence Griffin, owner of the Windy City Gym . . . Julius McClure "Kid" Carson died at 74. Carson trained seven world champions in his 60-year boxing career . . . *Flesh and Blood*, the novel written by Pete Hamill, comes to television on CBS. The controversial show has a boxing theme. The gym scenes were shot at Chicago's Windy City Gym and feature such local pros as Chuck Warfield, and lightweight contender Johnny Lira. This writer also appears briefly — very briefly. The stars are Suzanne Plechette, John Cassavetes, and Tom Berrenger.

JIM BRADY

MICHIGAN

▲ DETROIT — Olympia — Thomas Hearns celebrated his 21st birthday by stopping former WBC junior welterweight champion Saensak Muangsurin, Thailand, in the third round of a scheduled 10-round bout.

Muangsurin, who entered the ring with a 13-3 record, was unable to stave off Hearns' straight right hands and powerful combos. He was decked in the second and third rounds before a flurry of head and body punches forced referee Bobby Watson to call a halt at 2:31 of the third session.

Hearns is now 23-0 with 22 kayoes.

Hilmer Kenty, Columbus lightweight, scored his 15th straight pro victory by stopping Sebastian Mosqueira of Paraguay at 0:46 of the fourth round. Mosqueira was knocked down four times.

William (Caveman) Lee, Detroit, kayoed Lloyd Richardson in 0:53 of the fifth round. Lee, a middleweight, is now 9-1.

Duane Thomas, Detroit, knocked out Harvey Wilson, Columbus, in 1:08 of round two.

Zeke Zelichowski, Hamtramck, knocked out Gary Hunter, Windsor, in 1:35 of the first round in a four-round heavyweight bout.

DuJuan Johnson, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over Pethayani Petcharoen, Thailand, eight, junior welterweights.

MISSOURI

▲ KANSAS CITY — Middleweight Tony Chiaverini once again displayed his awesome punching power when he broke the 19 bout winning streak of Chris Lange. Chiaverini sent Lange reeling into the ropes and down for the count 1:59 into the seventh round. Tony C. was in command of the scheduled 10-rounder all the way and was unmarked as he bettered his record to 31-4-1. Lange has a 21-2-1 record.

Physically, the two southpaws had the appearance of a "Mutt and Jeff" match up — Chiaverini is 5'8"; Lange is 6'2". But Tony C. used the early rounds to his advantage and methodically brought his towering opponent down to size with devastating body blows. "I was hoping to move more against him, but he caught me with some body shots," said Lange, who was also cut on the right eye in the fourth and knocked down in the fifth.

Beautiful, but Beasts at heart.

These beautiful, handcrafted Old Timer® knives are beasts at heart. The Beast within these beauties stands up to any test—on the trail or on the job. Each is made with over 100 hand operations, each carefully inspected. That makes the beast tough. Sharp Finger and Little Finger: tough knives that do tough jobs, beautifully. To find out more send for your free Old Timer Almanac.

SCHRADE

Established 1904 Ellenville, New York 12428

MISSING ANY BACK ISSUES OF RING? SEND FOR LIST.

THE RING, 120 WEST 31ST STREET NEW YORK, N.Y.

The fight ended in the seventh round when Chiaverini fought Lange into the corner and scored with three clean hard shots. A left to the head, a right to the body, and another left to the head put Lange down for the count.

Kansas City is gaining reputation as a fight town, and the undercard showed vast improvement. Danny Campbell, a promising Kansas City welterweight, knocked out Larry Puchta of Minneapolis at 2:30 of the first round. Campbell now has a 4-0 record. Welterweight Joe Sosa of K.C. knocked out Simmie Black of Memphis in their fourth round. Bantamweight Juan LaPorte of New York knocked out Wardell Williams of K.C. in the second.

Middleweight John LoCicero of New York and Gary Coates of Cincinnati went a full 10 rounds with LoCicero gaining a unanimous decision.

BOB YOUNG

NEVADA

▲ LAS VEGAS — "Preacherman" Moultrie must pray a lot with his fists, because somebody up there gave the lightweight idol the lightning speed and potent punches to pile up an impressive 13-1 record in his short ring career.

"Preacherman" is as much showman as fighter; and his religious gimmick, which he says is for real, is a true crowd pleaser. Moultrie always enters the ring dressed in a preacher's robes, and totes a Bible which he places in the center of the ring before the fight — "to bless the canvas," he says.

Frankie, fortunately, has the fistic talent to back up his showmanship, and he proved it again against tough Jose Osuna, of Los Angeles.

Moultrie, at 133½, and Osuna, at 136½, fought a blood-and-guts battle for 10 trying rounds.

Moultrie packs a wicked right cross, and he used that weapon to floor Osuna in the second round and again in the tenth.

Osuna landed frequently with a left hook, which was his main offense. The blows cut Moultrie under the right eye and in the left ear during the brawl. Osuna, himself, sustained a bad cut behind his left ear, which bled profusely through the later rounds.

The cut didn't stop the gutsy Osuna, but the judges voted a near shutout for Moultrie. Judge Duane Ford voted 98-93, Harold Buck had it 98-92; and Hal Miller scored 100-90 giving "Preacherman" another resounding victory.

A semi-main of junior welterweights ended abruptly when Julio Alfonso, 145, Los Angeles, was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round.

Alfonso was outclassed by German Cuello, 142½, of the Dominican Republic.

Alfonso was the aggressor for the first two rounds, but ran out of steam by the third, when Cuello began an attack that sent his opponent to the canvas early in the round.

Alfonso was later given a one-minute rest period for a low blow, but the damage had been done. Cuello won the TKO as Alfonso was unable to come out for the fourth round.

A prelim of junior lightweights also ended abruptly with a knockout at 2:47 of the second round. Ricardo Jiminez, 129½, Los Angeles, was the kayo winner over Jose Pacheco, 126, also of Los Angeles.

The heavyweight card opener proved the most excitement of the night. Lee Holloman, 211, of Dallas Texas, won a hard-fought unanimous decision over Jesus "Yaqui" Meneses, 203½, Tucson, Arizona.

Holloman was the aggressor, and Meneses the fighting target for the six grueling rounds.

Meneses had Holloman down briefly in the first, but the rest of the fight belonged to Holloman. The Texan sent Meneses to the canvas with a straight right in the fourth round. The referee administered a long standing eight-count which saved Meneses for the remaining rounds.

There was furious action in the fifth, with Holloman chasing Meneses around the ring and pounding him with vicious uppercuts. Both fighters lost their mouthpiece in the fury, and the crowd went wild.

The sixth round saw more action by two tired fighters; but the unanimous decision went to Holloman.

The cheering crowd tossed greenbacks into the center of the ring, the first time in years the Silver Slipper has seen such action from the crowd. The extra cash was picked up by Holloman, the winner.

▲ LAS VEGAS — It was a blood and guts main event at the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week.

The event featured two tough middleweights: Jacinto Fernandez, 162, of Argentina, and Rico Dineros, 159½, of Los Angeles.

The bout saw 10 rounds of hitting, jabbing, stalking, and clinching; with Dineros the victor by split decision.

Dineros' fury for the first five rounds might have been caused by the ice cubes that fell out of his trunks in the fifth round.

Dineros was also penalized a point for holding in the ninth round.

Judge Dalby Shirley awarded the fight to Fernandez by a score of 86-83, but Dineros led on the other two cards: Duane Ford, 83-86; and Dave Moretti, 84-86.

In the semi-main, feisty flyweight Willie "Birdlegs" Jenson, 113½, of Las Vegas, made an impressive comeback after a year-long layoff.

Jensen put away opponent Jose Luis Garcia, 114, of Galveston, Texas at two minutes of the third round.

"Birdlegs" had Garcia down twice during the second round; and the hapless Texan was kneeling on the canvas, holding his head, as the referee signalled the end of the fight.

Jensen, whose record now stands at 23-1-1, is intent on climbing back to the top of the flyweight division, where he was once ranked No. 9. Jensen is now trained by Bill Slayton, trainer of former heavyweight champ Ken Norton.

A heavyweight prelim also ended in a TKO as Jeff Podgurski, 198, of Las Vegas, stopped Arnold Sam, 228, of Carson City at 2:39 of the fourth round.

Podgurski had his opponent against the ropes, and was pounding away when referee Joey Curtis stopped the bout. Sam did not appear to be defenseless; and there was considerable controversy about the referee's decision.

The four-round card opener resulted in a draw between heavyweights Mike Kaerch, 190½, Milwaukee, Wisc., and Lee Holloman, 210½, of Las Vegas.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Ted Sanders, 162, Los Angeles, came into the main event at the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week on only two days notice. However, his opponent, Robert Powell, 160, Houston, Texas, probably wished that someone besides Sanders had been substituted for his original opponent, Rico Dineros.

Sanders completely outclassed Powell, using him as a punching bag for the entire 10 rounds. Powell managed a few ineffective counter punches, and, surprisingly, stayed on his feet for the full 10 rounds.

Sanders emerged with a wide margin unanimous decision with the scoring: judge Duane Ford, 99-91; Art Lurie 97-93; and Charles Minker, 99-92.

In the semi-main, feisty bantamweight Fred Roach, notched up his eighth straight victory in as many fights with an impressive win over Francisco Pico, 125, of Los Angeles.

The 122-pound Roach controlled the fight for the full six rounds, and added another shutout to his impressive reputation. Judges Minker and Ford both scored 60-54, and Art Lurie called the fight 60-55 — all for Roach.

In a heavyweight prelim, "Sweet" Eddie Gregg, 215, of Las Vegas kayoed Lee Holloman, 205, Dallas, Texas, at 2:40 of the second round.

Holloman went to the canvas twice before the fight was stopped. The first knockdown came from a barrage of combinations, ending with a short right cross.

A vicious right uppercut floored the hapless Holloman for the second and final time.

In a four-round card opener, Lee Burkey, 180, Las Vegas, won a unanimous decision over Charles "Cowboy" Roye, 170, also of Las Vegas.

The unimpressive Roye managed to send his opponent to the canvas with a left hook in the first round. This was his only action in the fight, which ended in a unanimous decision for Burkey. All three judges' cards read 39-37.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Frankie "Preacherman" Moultrie, 135, of Portland, Oregon, believes in the power of God and the power of his fists. With these beliefs the Bible-toting fighter has piled up an enviable record of 14-1.

At the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week, the Preacherman punched out a unanimous decision over tough Fili Ramirez, 138½, of Los Angeles.

Moultrie possesses lightning speed and a furious jab; and he combined these skills to outpoint the heavier Ramirez.

In the co-main event, Las Vegan Earl Tripp, 192, made mince-meat of his opponent, Mustafa El Amin, 187, Oakland, Calif. Tripp, who has a reputation for early knockouts, scored another stunner as he sent El Amin to the canvas three times in the first round. Referee Harry Krause stopped the fight at 2:58 of the first, in accordance with Nevada's three-knockdown rule.

In a heavyweight semi-main, Sweet Eddie Gregg, 210½, of Las Vegas, put the hex on his Indian opponent, Lew Lockwood, 190, of Carson City.

The Indian boxer was never really in the fight, and was so sluggish and defenseless that referee Ferd Hernandez stopped the bout at 1:01 of the third round.

Excitement was high in the opening bout, as Joe Robles, 143, of Los Angeles, won a four-round unanimous decision over Louis Daniels, 141, of Las Vegas.

Robles had Daniels down once in the first round and again in the third. In the fourth, he had one point taken away for shoving Daniels through the ropes and onto the ring apron.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Leroy Caldwell, 214, disappointed his Las Vegas fans with his second loss in a row at the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week.

Caldwell literally ran into a Mack truck — Randy Mack, 215, out of Philadelphia.

Mack piled up his 10th straight victory with a majority decision over Caldwell.

Mack was the aggressor for most of the fight, but his southpaw style was slowed down because of an injured right hand suffered two weeks earlier.

Mack worked methodically throughout the mdidle rounds, and built up substantial points which Caldwell could not overcome.

There were no knockdowns in the battle, and the judges' scoring was close: Harold Buck scored 95-95, Dalby Shirley 96-94, and Charles Minker 97-94, the latter two in favor of Mack.

In an eight-round bout of junior welterweights, Idika Nsofor, 141, of Nigeria, now fighting out of Las Vegas, pounded out a unanimous decision over Fili Ramirez, 138, of Los Angeles.

The fight was a barn burner from beginning to end, with both fighters landing on the canvas during the bout. Ramirez had Nsofor down twice in the third round; first with a left-right combination and the second time with a straight right.

The fight appeared to be over after the second knockdown, but Nsofor recovered by the beginning of the fourth and carried the fight for the remaining rounds, chasing his opponent across the ring.

In a scheduled six-round prelim, Willie "Duke" Daniels, 143, of Las Vegas, was a greatly improved fighter as he kayoed Santos Gutierrez, 137, of Inglewood, Calif. at 2:29 of the fourth round.

The opening bout was brief and full of fury as Joe Johnson, 137, of Las Vegas, tangled with Vicente Barreto, 133, of Norwalk, Calif.

Both fighters hit the canvas in the first round. Barreto went down again in the second, Johnson falling on top of him. The free-for-all bout ended in a TKO victory for Johnson when Barreto was unable to answer the bell for the third round.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Horace Shufford, 145, of Las Vegas, is set to make a name for himself in the boxing world; and he took a giant step forward at the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week, a unanimous decision over Mauricio "El Gato" Aldana, 147, of Los Angeles.

Shufford's skills and strategy need some polishing; but his energy bursts like a 1,000 watt bulb. And he used every ounce of this energy to keep his opponent completely on the offensive; while he landed smart jabs, hooks, and combinations of his own.

Shufford goofed only once — when he found himself pinned in the corner in the 10th and final round. But he maneuvered himself to the middle of the ring and the unanimous decision

The Peaceful Man's Way to Win Fights

'If You Can't Avoid Trouble, At Least Avoid Losing'

I used to turn the other cheek. Ignore insults. Walk away from a fight. Out of *fear*.

All too often, my enemy looked too powerful to even try to beat. He won—hands down.

These days, I walk away for a different reason. I'm no longer afraid for myself. Now, I'm afraid for the *other* guy.

If he doesn't watch his step or his mouth, I can put him in the hospital for a couple of months. Or *worse*.

Since I developed my Peaceful Man's Way, trouble-makers seem to stay clear of me. Somehow, they sense that I can take them. If I *want* to.

It's as though I had an invisible bodyguard at my side 24-hours-a-day. Ready to spring to my defense instantly. To finish off anyone foolish enough to start up.

Yet, I never had a boxing lesson. I exercise much too little. And I am not a "muscle-man."

I go anywhere with confidence. Not looking for a fight, mind you. But perfectly able to handle the situation if one is absolutely unavoidable.

I'm positive that the Peaceful Man's Way will do for you what it did for me. Maybe more.

So positive, in fact, that I'm willing to let you *try* it out for 30 days without risking a penny.

To prove that you can promptly take care of any attacker with a few unexpected fight-winning surprises.

Such as a "little-finger" trick that cuts a tough wise-acre down to size.

A move with your wrist that makes him scream in excruciating pain.

Another with your foot that delivers eye-watering misery.

A devilish hand-clasp that breaks a choking strangle-hold. Topped by a follow-up that's a knock-out.

Just because you're peaceful doesn't mean that you have to be a victim. You may still look and act like you wouldn't hurt a fly. But heaven help the pest who mistakenly thinks you are an easy mark. A meek lamb anyone can push around with no come-back.

Instead, you turn into a tiger. Someone able to stop a mugger cold. Someone who can make a bully cry like a baby. Someone who *ends* fights the other guy begins.

I remember the last time I was forced to use the Peaceful Man's Way. This bruiser was a foot taller and fifty pounds heavier than me. A human King Kong.

I floored him in five seconds flat. He was totally stunned. I'll never forget that dazed look in his eyes as he asked himself "how?"

My wife knows how. I taught her and my kids. Child or adult, man or woman, anyone can learn how. And *should*.

You watch TV. You read the newspapers. Personal crime is our number one problem. Everyday, it's another rape, another mugging, another outrage. Don't wait until it happens to *you*.

Be prepared to save your life or prevent needless injury. With easily mastered techniques like these:

- **The very first thing to do *before* a fight.**
- **How to overcome the *mental* block that ties your hands.**
- **How to stop being *polite*—and retaliate.**
- **How to use your feet as *deadly* weapons.**
- **How to throw a heavyweight for a *loop-de-loop*.**
- **5 ways to *paralyze* an aggressor.**
- **The *secret* weapon that terrifies any opponent.**

Plus dozens of ingenious "tricks" requiring no more skill than shaking hands. To keep you safe and sound no matter what. Regardless of your age, size, build, or strength.

I must warn you: Simple as they are, these methods can be *fatal*. They must be. Otherwise, they would be valueless to you when you need them the most.

Hold them for that key emergency moment when it's either you or him. Then—*wham!*

When you're out with your family or friends, it's great to know that you are *covered*. If you can't avoid trouble, at least avoid losing.

I'll be glad to send you a Review Digest of the Peaceful Man's Way to look over with no obligation whatsoever. In plain language, it reveals all the benefits and applications of my material.

In addition, the Review Digest offers you a special plan to test the Peaceful Man's Way for one whole month without risking one cent.

It could turn out to be the biggest bargain of your life. Just one use at the *right* time and you'll be miles ahead. Unscathed, with your pride intact. And alive!

For prompt shipment, simply mail the coupon with only $1. My unconditional money-back guarantee protects your investment. Later, my Peaceful Man's Way will protect you.

Return the coupon and I'll prove it to you. At my sole risk—not yours. Tom Kane

Peaceful Man, 15 West 38th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10018

"THE ARGUMENT SETTLER"
—MY FREE GIFT TO YOU!

Whether or not you later keep the Peaceful Man's Way, I want you to have "The Argument Settler" as my personal gift.

This marvelous, works-every-time maneuver ends any fight automatically. So effective and so easy, a 5-year old can bring a 6-foot bully to his knees, begging for mercy—instantly.

You can do it. No skill needed. I'll enclose details on how to get your copy when I send your Review Digest. Whatever you decide after the month's trial, it's yours to keep with my compliments.

Peaceful Man
15 West 38th St., Dept. B-104
New York, N.Y. 10018

$1 enclosed. Rush the Review Digest describing the Peaceful Man's Way and my free gift offer. No further obligation.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

© MCMLXXVIII TPMC

which read: judge Dave Moretti: 96-95; Lou Tabat, 96-94; and Art Lurie 98-93.

A scheduled six-rounder lasted only one round as Blane Dickson, 125½, Pomona, Calif., swarmed all over his opponent, Mauro Fuentes, 124, Phoenix, Arizona. Fuentes went down in the first round, and was completely defenseless when the fight was stopped at the end of the session.

Another knockout spotlighted a heavyweight battle, as Jesus "Yaqui" Meneses, 200, kayoed overweight Chuck Gardner, 229, of Minneapolis, at 1:35 of the fifth round.

Meneses had Gardner pinned to the corner in the third round, and the pounding nearly sent the hapless heavyweight through the ropes. Gardner was unable to cope with Meneses for the remaining time, and the knockout seemed inevitable.

The card opener resulted in a four-round draw between Carlos Muro, 164, Phoenix, Arizona, and Lee Burkey, 168, Las Vegas.

But most of the action took place after the fight. The decision was originally announced as a split in favor of Muro, but the sporting Muro raised his opponents' arm in victory — just as the ring announcer yelled that the cards had been added incorrectly.

The final scoring was: judge Dave Moretti, 38-39, Muro; judge Lou Tabat: 37-39, Burkey; and judge Art Lurie 39-39, even.

▲ LAS VEGAS — It was surprise time at the monthly Sahara Fight Night, as young Steve Delgado, in his 15th pro fight, pulled off a unanimous decision over highly-regarded Melvin Dennis.

The bout was a North American Boxing Federation Elimination Fight, and was originally scheduled to pit Dennis against local idol Rocky Mosley, Jr. Mosley, however, pulled out of the fight a week before, claiming "allergies". Delgado was substituted, and took advantage of his good fortune, his youth, and his enthusiasm, to pull an upset over the NABF fourth ranked Dennis.

Delgado, 153, outmaneuvered Dennis, 154, from the opening bell. Leading with a right hook and short right jab, Delgado negated most of Dennis' skills — and gained confidence round by round.

A sluggish Dennis was sent to the canvas twice in the early rounds: from a short right cross in the first, and a Delgado left hook in the third.

Dennis came to life in the seventh round, busting loose with a flurry of punches that forced Delgado up against the ropes. But Delgado managed to move the fight back into the middle of the ring, and continued his jab-hook attack.

The eighth round saw a furious exchange of blows by the fighters; but Dennis was unable to counter the Delgado steamroller enough to make much difference.

In the 10th round, a desperate Dennis tried for a knockout, but to no avail. Delgado emerged with a wide unanimous decision. Judge Joe Swessel scored 100-89; Charles Minker saw it 100-90; and Harold Buck 99-90.

The win brings young Delgado's record to 12-3-1; and drops Dennis to 26-12-3.

In the night's second 10-rounder, Bruce Curry, 145, of Los Angeles, proved his mettle as the NABF junior welterweight Champion.

Curry was determined to give his opponent, Greg Stephens, 147¾, a boxing lesson. And he did just that, as he dominated every round with his prancing, quick-fisted style.

The fight was highlighted by two late exchanges after the bell in both the third and fourth rounds.

Stephens commanded the fight only briefly, in the ninth round, when he bloodied Curry's nose and had him on the defensive.

But the fight was Curry's all the way, as evidenced in the judges' scoring: Jos Swessel, 99-91; Harold Buck and Charles Minker, both 98-92; all for Curry.

The card opener saw another unanimous decision, as Jorge "Kid Dynamite" Morales 136, lit his fuse to battle Gurtis "Razor" Ramsey, 138, Portland, Oregon.

Ramsey never seemed to get going, and Morales sent him to the canvas three times during the fight — in the fourth, seventh and ninth rounds.

Ramsey fought with an ineffective left jab and slightly effective cover-up. He seemed ready to drop from exhaustion by the ninth round.

In the 10th round, Morales tried desperately to score a knockout; and motioned, several times, for Ramsey to stop running and fight.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Mucio Nava, 126, of Los Angeles was a last minute substitute as an opponent for Juan "Kid" Mesa, 125, also of L.A.

But the game little featherweight no doubt wished he had stayed at home. Mesa knocked him cold in 2:15 of the second round.

Mesa dominated the brief fight from the beginning, and was scoring heavily when he scored the knockout. A fierce left-right combination sent Nava through the ropes and onto the ring apron. It took the hapless Nava some 10 minutes to recover from the blows and the kayo.

In a companion main event of junior middleweights, Dick Fischer, 154 Missoula, Montana, won a disputed majority decision over Rodrigo Hernandez, 155, Denver, Colorado.

Loud boos surged through the crowd, most of whom felt that Hernandez had "been robbed."

Hernandez, nearly a foot shorter than the lanky Fischer, was the aggressor for most of the fight. His southpaw style had Fischer confused, as he landed several right hooks to the Montana man's head.

In the seventh round, Fischer managed a strong right cross that sent Fernandez's mouthpiece flying across the ring.

Hernandez came back in the next round with more of his crisp rights, and continued his attack through the tenth.

The decision in favor of Fischer was a complete surprise, even to the fighter's corner. Judge Hal Miller scored the fight even at 95-95; but Dave Moretti scored 98-92 and Duane Ford 97-93, both for Fischer.

There was no question about the win of Fischer's stablemate, heavyweight Terry Bowman, 188, who punched out a unanimous decision over Lee Burkey, 180, of Las Vegas.

In the four-round card opener, Randy Graves, 161, Las Vegas, took a unanimous decision over Larry Meyers, 160, Los Angeles.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Marvin Camel marched a step closer to the cruiserweight title, as he scored an easy knockout over Macka Foley in the main event at the Silver Slipper's "Strip Fight of the Week".

Camel, 184, Missoula, Montana, kayoed the 182-pound Foley at 1:52 of the second round.

Foley could not cope with Camel's southpaw style, and was in trouble from the opening bell.

Camel connected with several solid punches in the first round, staggering Foley with a right hook; followed by another that sent the Las Vegan to the canvas.

The second round began with a Camel left cross, followed by a short, straight left. Foley was completely helpless in countering the Camel attack, and referee Ferd Hernandez finally stopped the fight.

Camel's stablemate, middleweight Dick Fisher, also took home a win. He scored a unanimous decision over Jesse Edwards, 154, of Houston, Texas.

The eight-round bout was a mixed bag, with Edwards the aggressor in the first three rounds. But Fisher turned the fight around for the last five; and eked out a close decision. The scoring read: Judge Lou Tabat, 76-75; Charles Minker, 78-75; and Dave Moretti, 79-74.

A lightweight prelim resulted in a draw between Hector Martinez 134½, Tucson, Arizona, and Roberto Garcia, 132, Los Angeles. All three judges saw the close fight in a different light. Judge Dave Moretti scored 58-56 for Martinez; Lou Tabat had it 58-57 for Garcia; and Charles Minker saved the day by scoring 57-57, with the resulting draw.

Another lightweight prelim resulted in a majority decision as Ricardo Jiminez, 130½, Los Angeles, was the victor over Roy Mata, 128½, of Phoenix.

In a one-sided card opener, Joe Johnson, 140½, Las Vegas, scored a near shutout unanimous decision over Louis Daniels, 140, also of Las Vegas.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

NEW YORK

▲ COMMACK, SUFFOLK — Long Island Arena — "Gentleman" Gerry Cooney made it 20 consecutive victories (17 knockouts) without a loss, rendering his substitute for a substitute opponent unable to come out for round six of their scheduled 10-rounder.

"I was just getting warmed up and was set to blast him out," said the 6-6, 219-pound Cooney of Malik Dozier, who took the fight on two days notice. After Cooney's original opponent, Smokey Middleton, pulled out with a broken nose suffered in training, Terry Mims was called as a replacement. Two days before the bout, Mims reported he was ill and unavailable. Thus began a frantic search by matchmaker Johnny Bos for a suitable, last-minute replacement. When Bos came up with Dozier, a 6-4, 225-pounder from Palmer Park, Maryland, whose record was a meager 4-2-1, heads began to shake.

"Another bum for Cooney," was the general consensus.

The promoters of the fight, Tiffany Promotions, Inc., also shook their heads. They feared a washout at the gate. On top of Cooney's opponents pulling out, veteran light heavyweight campaigner, co-headliner and ticket-seller Bobby Cassidy had been forced to withdraw three days prior to the fight with a stomach ailment.

To everyone's surprise, however, the card did not bomb at the gate. Neither did Dozier in his performance. Cooney, who is rapidly becoming the greatest fistic attraction Long Island has ever known, drew 2,840 Islanders out of their homes and nearly $45,000 out of their pockets.

The story of the fight was Cooney's 81½-inch reach and marvelous left hand, probably the best of any heavyweight in boxing today. With it he stabs jack-hammer jabs, then hooks powerfully off it to the head and body. It was those brutal body shots that caused Dozier to sit on his stool at the end of the fifth round gasping for air and shaking his head that he wanted no more punishment from Cooney. At least Dozier tried his best, which is more than many of Cooney's opponents have done. This fight took place three weeks before Cooney's sternest professional challenge — a scheduled 10-round main event at Madison Square Garden against twice-beaten John "Dino" Dennis, whose intense dislike for the tall Irishman promised to make theirs a memorable heavyweight showdown.

In the scheduled 10-round semi-final, Eddie Davis, 176, Freeport, dropped Mike Tarasewich, 175, Far Rockaway, twice and was pummelling him along the ropes when referee Charlie Norkus halted their bout at 2:19 of the first round. Tarasewich's corner protested the stoppage, but had absolutely no case. Their fighter was defenseless, and could have been seriously hurt had the referee not intervened.

Bill Costello, 136½, New York City, TKO'd John Jones, 139, Philadelphia, at 2:09 of the second. Francisco Mastri, 146½, Puerto Rico, outscored Larry Towland, 145, Hempstead, four. Manny Sims, 159½, New York City, outpointed John Saxton, 158, Philadelphia, six. Hilton Cohen, 146½, Huntington, N.Y., knocked out Robert Taylor, 145, Chester, Pa., in 1:16 of the first.

RANDY GORDON

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Madison Sq. Garden — Supports to the Wilfredo Gomez-Nicky Perez world junior featherweight title bout:

Luis Resto, 147, Bronx, New York (16-3, 5 kayoes), won a unanimous decision over "Irish" Pat Hallacy, 148, Wichita, Kansas southpaw (22-2, 10 kayoes), in a gutsy 10-rounder refereed by Billy Graham.

Orlando Maldonado, 115, Puerto Rico (12-0), won a unanimous decision over Daryl Jones, 117, Los Angeles (7-6), 10. Maldonado is the Puerto Rican flyweight champ. Joe Santarpia, referee.

Cocoa Sanchez, 137, lightweight champ of the Dominican Republic (23-6-1, 7 kayoes), won an eight-round unanimous decision over Carolina, Puerto Ricos's Wilfredo Lanzo, 129 (7-1). Mercante refereed.

Three four-rounders: Bill Costello, 138, New York City (5-0, 2 kayoes), won unanimous decision over George Casher, 136,

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Mike Weaver (Calif.)
1. Earnie Shavers (Ohio)
2. Leroy Jones (Colo.)
3. Scott LeDoux (Minn.)
4. Gerry Cooney (N.Y.)
5. Leon Spinks (Mo.)
6. Ron Lyle (Colo.)
7. Ossie Ocasio (P.R.)
8. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
9. Willie Shannon (Fla.)
10. Pinklon Thomas (Mich.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Ray Leonard (Md.)
1. Thomas Hearns (Mich.)
2. Pete Ranzany (Calif.)
3. Angel Espada (P.R.)
4. Manuel Jimenez (P.R.)
5. Randy Shields (Calif.)
6. Adolfo Viruet (Calif.)
7. Domingo Ayala (P.R.)
8. Santiago Valdez (Ind.)
9. Johnny Turner (N.Y.)
10. Andy Price (Calif.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Reuben Castillo (Calif.)
1. Mike Ayala (Texas)
2. Rocky Lockridge (N.J.)
3. Gerald Hayes (N.J.)
4. Abdul Bey (Hawaii)
5. Fel Clemente (Calif.)
6. Warren Matthews (La.)
7. Alberto Collazo (Pa.)
8. Carmelo Negron (N.Y.)
9. Jose Nieto (N.Y.)
10. Juan LaPorte (N.Y.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Marvin Johnson (Ind.)
2. Yaqui Lopez (Calif.)
3. James Scott (N.J.)
4. Eddie Gregory (N.Y.)
5. Mike Rossman (N.J.)
6. Marvin Camel (Mont.)
7. Ramon Ranquello (N.J.)
8. Carlos DeLeon (P.R.)
9. Jerry Martin (Phila.)
10. Jesse Burnett (Calif.)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Saoul Mamby (N.Y.)
2. Esteban DeJesus (P.R.)
3. Bruce Curry (Texas)
4. Jimmy Corkum (Mass.)
5. Larry Stanton (N.Y.)
6. Sammy Ayala (Texas)
7. Willie Rodriguez (Pa.)
8. Ruby Ortiz (N.Y.)
9. Tony Petronelli (Mass.)
10. Wade Hinnant (Pa.)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Nicky Perez (Ariz.)
1. Juan (Kid) Meza (Calif.)
2. Javier Flores (Utah)
3. David Ramalho (Mass.)
4. William Berry (N.J.)
5. Earl Large (Ariz.)
6. Derrick Holmes (Va.)
7. Eddie Logan (Calif.)
8. Cookie Valencia (Utah)
9. Melvin Johnson (Calif.)
10. Jaime Garza (Texas)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marvin Hagler (Mass.)
1. Ronnie Harris (Ohio)
2. Mike Colbert (Ore.)
3. David Love (Calif.)
4. Curtis Parker (Pa.)
5. Ray Seales (Wash.)
6. Dwight Davison (Mich.)
7. Wilford Scypion (Texas)
8. Bennie Briscoe (Pa.)
9. Mike Baker (Wash., D.C.)
10. Rudy Robles (Calif.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Johnny Lira (Ill.)
2. Howard Davis Jr. (N.Y.)
3. Jorge Morales (P.R.)
4. Aaron Pryor (Ohio)
5. Hilmer Kenty (Mich.)
6. Edwin Viruet (P.R.)
7. Andy Ganigan (Hawaii)
8. Herman Montes (Calif.)
9. Reynaldo Zaragoza (Calif.)
10. Gonzello Montellano (Calif.)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Alberto Davila (Calif.)
2. Oscar Muniz (Calif.)
3. Julian Solis (P.R.)
4. Alberto Sandoval (Calif.)
5. Jeff Chandler (Pa.)
6. Andres Hernandez (P.R.)
7. Andres Torres (P.R.)
8. Artemio Jerome (Calif.)
9. David Capo (N.Y.)
10. Leo Randolph (Wash.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Rocky Mosley, Jr. (Nev.)
1. Tony Chiaverini (Mo.)
2. Nino Gonzalez (N. J.)
3. Johnny Sullivan (Ore.)
4. Jerry Cheatham (Ariz.)
5. Alvin Anderson (Md.)
6. Wilson Bell (Mich.)
7. Freddie Johnson (La.)
8. Roger Leonard (Md.)
9. Steve Delgado (Calif.)
10. Zeferino Gonzalez (Calif.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Frankie Baltazar (Calif.)
2. Bobby Chacon (Calif.)
3. Greg Coverson (Mich.)
4. Robert Elizondo (Texas)
5. Arturo Leon (Ariz.)
6. Ernest Bing (N.J.)
7. Jerome Artis (Pa.)
8. Luke Ervin (N.J.)
9. Alex Alatore (Calif.)
10. Roy Hernandez (Texas)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Joey Olivo (Calif.)
2. Orlando Maldonado (P.R.)
3. Willie Jensen (Nev.)
4. Mike Stuart (Calif.)
5. Fred Jackson (Tenn.)
6. Adelaido Galindo (Texas)
7. Jose Ortiz (P.R.)
8. Mario Chavez (Calif.)
9. Arturo Tebaqui (Ariz.)
10. Javier Mendoza (Calif.)

Larry Holmes (Pa.), WBC heavyweight champion; John Tate (Tenn.), WBA heavyweight champion; Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pa.), WBC light heavyweight champion; Wilfred Benitez (P.R.), WBC welterweight champion; Samuel Serrano (P.R.), world junior lightweight champion; Danny Lopez (Calif.), world featherweight champion; Wilfredo Gomez (P.R.), world junior featherweight champion.

New York City (1-3). Ali Allen, 217½, Paterson, New Jersey (5-0-1, 3 kayoes), and Barry Funches, 196, New York City (1-1-1, 1 kayo), drew. Norberto Sabater, 158, Ponce, Puerto Rico, won a split decision over Al Little, 159, Newark, New Jersey. Sabater is now 9-0 with three kayoes. Little is now 4-3-2.

Tony Castellano and Al Reid were the judges. The timekeeper was Fred Abbatiello.

Paid attendance — 9,054. Gross — $132,797.92.

▲ SHIRLEY, SUFFOLK — William Floyd Arena — Veteran Walter Seeley, 130, Hempstead, Nassau, New York, finally got back into a ring. He looked sharp, even though his opposition, Bobby Huff, 126, Brockton, Mass., was far from grade-A cream. As Groucho Marx might have said, Bobby left the ring in a black-and-blue Huff.

Seeley devoted the first round to half-hearted southpaw (right) jabs, then started in earnest in the second. He punched caverns through Huff's inadequate defense whenever he pleased. By the end of the second, Hull's nose was trickling and Seeley's attack was flowing. Seeley made expert and confusing use of his right hand, not the usual southpaw power punch. Huff's front teeth were rattled in the third by right hooks and surprise uppercuts. Then the fade began. After being punished for three minutes in the fourth by whizzing combos, Huff was refused entry into the fifth round by the Commission doctor, who pronounced him "out of gas. He couldn't get any air." Yes he did, Doc, every time he swung at Seeley.

Mike Garrahan, 244, East Northport, a monstrous heavyweight with a 5-0 record and a big local following, kayoed Jello-plump Mike Ruiz, 208, Paterson, N.J., in the third.

In the best fight of the evening, John Davis 174, Hempstead, stopped Butch Turner, 175, Bellport, in the fifth round. Referee Charley Norkus stopped the bout at 2:10 of the session.

Pat Brennan, 130, Plainedge, N.Y., outpointed Herman Ingram, 126, Newark, four. Sanford Ricks, 139, East Orange, N.J., kayoed Fermin Wilson, 140, Brooklyn, in the first round. Hubert Jackson, 145, Newark, knocked out Alphonso Belford, 150, Bellport, in 2:55 of the first.

This second effort by promoters Barnett and Baumann looked like a financial failure. Maybe it was the memory of their chaotic first promotion that kept fans away. But this one *was* more professionally staged, so don't leave all hope behind.

▲ BROOKLYN — Show Boat Catering — The promoting team of Barnett and Baumann branched out into Brooklyn. They put on a fine card populated by nobodies that the crowd enjoyed. Biggest yells came when ex-heavyweight champ Floyd Patterson was introduced. My ears almost fell off and rolled down Jamaica Avenue.

John Mollander, 163½, Huntington, stopped Ali Gregory, 162, Jamaica, Queens, at 2:17 of the third round. After Gregory initially staggered John, the latter floored Ali with a two-handed flurry to the head. Gregory jumped up and ran into more of the same in a corner — so much that Mollander halted his attack and pleaded with ref Vinnie Ferguson to stop the fight. Ferguson passed the invitation up. The bell then saved John from further indecision. Gregory tried to dance John to distraction in the second and third rounds, but Mollander pinned him on the ropes and inflicted enough punishment for ref Ferguson to halt the slaughter.

John Verderosa, 135, Staten Island, kayoed Charles Brown *(not your correspondent)*, 139, Newark, in 2:11 of the second round. Verderosa, in only his second pro fight, picked Brown apart with a solid right hand that he threw from all angles. The stunning ending came from two right uppercuts to the chin, a smasher to the kidney area, and a solid right to the head. It was the most impressive looking fight of the night.

George Casher, 134, Queens, and Papo Figueroa, 133, New York City, drew, four. Figueroa should have gotten it. All Casher did was have an excellent last round. Figueroa floored him in the first and landed effective body blows. He decked George again in the second with a roundhouse right. Casher started punching back, but it seemed that his blows were a waste of effort till the fourth, when he shocked the crowd by dropping Figueroa on one elbow with a left hook. It should not have been enough.

Tomas Diaz, 132, Dominican Republic, outscored Milciades Jiminez, 132, Dominican Republic. Jiminez was supposed to have fought Seeley three days earlier, but was listed as "injured in sparring."

Norberto Sabater, 157, New York City, stayed unbeaten with a first round knockout over ineffective Tony Sparks, 165, Philadelphia. The end came at 2:16 of the round.

The 10-round main event paired two Long Island welterweights who are, basically, eight-round fighters. Michael Michaud, 145, East Meadow, and George Fakaris, 148, Brentwood, had fought once before, with Michaud winning on a fifth round TKO. That was in the summer of 1976, when Michaud was good. The result this time was a rousing, collision course fight that ended with a unanimous decision in favor of Michaud. The scores were 6-3-1, 7-2-1, and 9-1, but the bout was not that one-sided. Michaud won because he threw combinations, while Fakaris winged his haymakers one at a time.

▲ UNIONDALE — Nassau Coliseum — Long Island's leading promoter, Jimmy Winters, announced a bold new program designed to bring regular monthly cards to the 18,000-seat Coliseum. The first card drew slightly over 1,000 people. The backdrop cut the seating down to 9,500, so the arena did not look that empty.

The 10-round main event saw veteran Richie Kates, 178, Bridgeton, N.J., win a unanimous decision over John Capobianco, 175, Huntington, N.Y. The scores were 9-1, 9-1, and 9-0-1.

Capobianco showed that his plunging-in and hit-grab tactics were all he knew, and they weren't enough. Kates picked John apart with counters and uppercuts on the inside, and, by trail's end, Capobianco was bleeding heavily from cuts above both eyes, a squashed nose, and a gory hole in the left cheekbone.

Larry Stanton, 145, Merrick, N.Y., decked Fred Johnson, a last minute sub, twice, and stopped him at 0:31 of the third round. Larry was coming off an upset win over Sammy Ayala. Just when we think that Stanton is dead — suddenly he ain't.

Big Mike Garrahan, 238, Northport, N.Y., remained undefeated in seven bouts, kayoing grossly overweight Joey Little, 232, Florida, in 0:56 of the first round. A crushing right hand to the jaw did the job.

Bill Costello, 140, New York City, won a lethargic four-round

WEAR The RING CHAMPIONSHIP BELT

Now you can have an exact replica of the world-famous *Ring* World Championship belt in a belt buckle that can be placed on your belt in seconds.

This distinctive belt, made for rugged wear, comes in either pewter or bronze finish—3¼" wide x 2¾" high.

ONLY $7.95

THE RING BOOK SHOP
120 West 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Please rush me THE RING championship belt buckle(s) at $7.95 each. Enclosed please find _____ for _____ buckle(s).
Check belt finish desired: ☐ Pewter finish ☐ Bronze finish
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Please add 75¢ for handling and mailing. For all foreign orders including Canada send an international money order or a bank draft payable on a U.S. Bank.

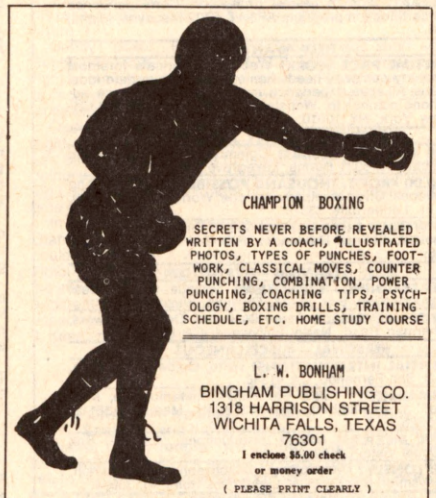
New England Women's Amateur Wrestling Association, Inc.

PHOTOS!
FILMS!

"GRAPEVINE" PUBLICATION Sample copy and information $3.00

established club actively seeking new members worldwide

WRESTLING – BOXING Amateur Style
NEWAWA Inc. Dept. R-18
P.O. Box 1435 Torrington, CT 06790



CHAMPION BOXING

SECRETS NEVER BEFORE REVEALED WRITTEN BY A COACH, ILLUSTRATED PHOTOS, TYPES OF PUNCHES, FOOTWORK, CLASSICAL MOVES, COUNTER PUNCHING, COMBINATION, POWER PUNCHING, COACHING TIPS, PSYCHOLOGY, BOXING DRILLS, TRAINING SCHEDULE, ETC. HOME STUDY COURSE

L. W. BONHAM
BINGHAM PUBLISHING CO.
1318 HARRISON STREET
WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS
76301
I enclose $5.00 check or money order
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)
NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____
STATE_____
ZIP CODE_____

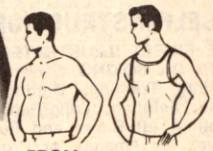
SLIM INCHES AWAY IN THE AMAZING NEW BODY TAPER-TRIM SHIRT

Puts power in your sex appeal as it reshapes you to more manly "tapered" proportions!

- SMOOTHES TORSO
- BUILDS CHEST
- STRAIGHTENS BACK
- SLIMS ABDOMEN
- CINCHES WAIST
- FLATTENS BULGES

Extra-light, extra-comfortable long line undershirt puts power net LYCRA SPANDEX & NYLON to work providing firm, smooth control from chest to lower abdomen. Smoothes out bulges and trims you with unprecedented built-in slimming-power. Worn as an undershirt, it works to keep you in shape. Completely machine washable. White only.

$10.99



INSTANTLY HOLDS STOMACH IN!

FROM THIS . . .

TO THIS . . .

R. S. SALES, SUITE 4391
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

My chest is _____ inches. (Exhale & measure chest.) SIZES: ☐ S (34-36), ☐ Med. (38-40), ☐ Lg. (42-44), ☐ XL (46-48), ☐ 2X (50-52) Add $1.00 for postage & handling. 6% sales tax. For COD send $3.00 deposit. Allow 2 to 6 wks for delivery. Worn, soiled or damaged items are non-returnable.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

VIB-A-WAY TUMMY TONER!

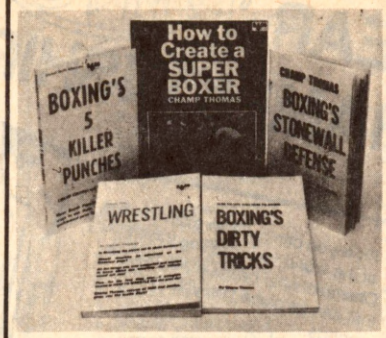
#36 Nothing to inflate. No zippers or snaps. Just slip it on and WOW! Your midsection gets treated to mini-waves of tingling vibrations. Wear it around the house or office — anywhere, anytime. And watch for the results. Fits waist sizes 28 to 44. $8.99 ea.

Add 75¢ postage & handling. 6% sales tax. For COD send $3.00 deposit. No COD to APO, FPO or CANADA. Allow 2 to 4 wks for delivery. FREE! Coupons to use just like money PLUS year's subscription to fabulous catalogue of unusual, hard to find items! Or send 25¢ for single issue.

R. S. SALES, DIV. N/A: 4391
6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Cal. 90028

PRINT NAME & ADDRESS CLEARLY ON ORDER

Be a Super Champion!



5 Great Books!

HOW TO CREATE A SUPER BOXER ($6) . . . gives a basic education in all areas of boxing.

BOXING'S 5 KILLER PUNCHES ($6) . . . can make you so brutal your foe will thank you for knocking him out quickly.

HOW TO USE AND HOW TO AVOID BOXING'S DIRTY TRICKS ($10) . . . Teaches you how to avoid the "unseen" pitfalls which can end your boxing career!

BOXING'S STONEWALL DEFENSE . . . AND HOW TO WIN WITH STRATEGIC COUNTER PUNCHES ($10) . . . Teaches you how to win without getting hit!

INSIDE PRO WRESTLING ($6) . . . Reveals the secrets of pro wrestling. A book for all sports fans.

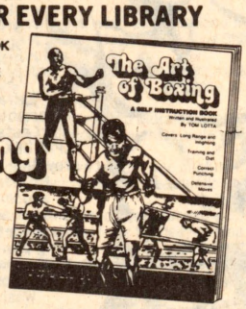
(Print name, address, book title.)

USA Books, P.O. Box 18201, Denver, Colorado 80218

A BOOK FOR EVERY LIBRARY

OFFICIAL TRAINING BOOK
CANADIAN
BOXING HALL OF FAME

The Art of Boxing



Written and
Illustrated
By Tom Lotta

Price $5.00
Tax and Postage
Included

A SELF INSTRUCTION BOOK

THE FINEST ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF ITS KIND ON BOXING. Covers every phase of fighting, Training, Dieting, Fighting Positions, Feinting, Long-Range Fighting, Infighting, All Blows and Punches, Defense Moves for Amateur or Professional.

SEND TO: Tom Lotta

Outside North America
Add $1.00 for Postage
No C.O.D.'s Please

1337 Beach Avenue
Rochester, N.Y. 14612
U.S.A.

Name _____
(Please Print)

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

MARKET PLACE

For ad rates–Classified, 100 E. Ohio, Chicago 60611

OF INTEREST TO ALL

★ **MANUFACTURER SEEKING INVENTIONS!** Advantek, 1100 17th NW, Washington, DC 20036.

JOBS—Cruiseships, Tankers, etc. No Experience. Information $3.00. Datum, Box 681, Clinton, SC 29325.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

★ **SAN-JITSU!** New Self-Defense Art from the Marianas. $4.95. F.S. Ltd., Dept. Q-M, Box 601, Agana, Guam 96910.

★ **EARN $45,000 EASILY,** Inexpensively, Fast using simple plan. No Selling. Guaranteed. Send SASE. Reid, 3684 Broadway, NY, NY 10031.

EDUCATION – HOME STUDY

DETECTIVE TRAINING COURSE. American Detective Institute, Box 418-D, Fairfield, AL 35064.

SEX THERAPY: World's newest profession. Correspondence therapist certification program. APSAT, 6702 Biscayne, Miami, FL 33138.

HELP WANTED

★ **PARTTIME PIECE WORK!** Webster, America's foremost dictionary company needs home workers to update local mailing lists. All ages, experience unnecessary. Send name, address, phone number to: Webster, 175 Fifth Ave., Suite 1101-CT-3, New York, NY 10010.

BUSINESS – MONEY MAKING

★ **$500 WEEKLY POSSIBLE!** Commission mailing. Pacific Publications, 6321 Burma, Lakegrove, OR 97034.

★ **$250.00 PROFIT/THOUSAND POSSIBLE** Stuffing-Mailing Envelopes! Offer: stamped envelope. Worldwide, A-G 1/80, X15940, Ft. Lauderdale 33318.

$353.88 WEEKLY GUARANTEED! $58.90 Daily. Start immediately. Homework. Free. Hernandez, P.O. Box 790, San Benito, TX 78586.

SLEEP LEARNING – HYPNOTISM

★ **SLEEP-LEARNING–HYPNOTISM!** Strange catalog free! Autosuggestion, Box 24-MX, Olympia, Washington.

HYPNOTISM REVEALED! Free Illustrated Details: Powers, 12015 Sherman Road, North Hollywood, CA 91605.

PERSONAL – MISCELLANEOUS

CONFIDENTIAL INTRODUCTIONS! Write: Golden West Club, Box 765-D, San Fernando, CA 91340.

★ **"UNMARRIED?"** "Date For Fun, Companionship, Marriage!" Loveunlimited, Box 18379-MU, Memphis 38118. (901)795-0226.

BEAUTIFUL MEXICAN GIRLS! Introductions. "Latins", Box 1716-T, Chula Vista, CA 92012.

ARE YOU LONELY? Descriptions, photographs. Men, Women. $1.50. Ladysmith, Box 5686CA, Lighthouse Point, FL 33064.

ADVERTISERS – AGENCIES

★ **YOU ARE READING** one of the Nation's most responsive Classified Sections. These ads are shopped by millions! Tell your 'story' and watch inquiries, orders roll-in. For details, rates write: S. Omessi, Classified, Inc., Dept. M1, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago, IL 60611.

decision over Dave Bolden, 136, New York City. Nick Coffman, 157, Smithtown, made his pro debut with an easy four-round decision over Tommy Molloy, 161, Merrick. Pat Brennan, 131, Plainedge, N.Y., outpointed Sal Ramirez, 127, Newark, four. Gary Clancy, 227, Huntington, outscored Kid Sampson, 197, Philadelphia, four. In the walk-out bout, Josh King, 135, Brooklyn, TKO'd Miguel Rivera, 135, Connecticut, at 1:14 of the first round.

CHARLES D. BROWN

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — Former WBC lightweight champion Esteban DeJesus, 141½, returned to the fistic wars with a dull 10-round decision over Jimmy Blevins, 138, Chicago, Ill. DeJesus (55-4, 31 kayoes), whose out-of-the-ring activities had caused him a lay-off of almost one year, was justifiably rusty, but more than willing to make a fight of it. Blevins (11-3-1, 2 kayoes), on the other hand, seemed to be content to merely go the distance with the Puerto Rican ex-champ. Whether it was Esteban's reputation, or Felt Forumitis, which made Blevins so gun shy is academic, since this one goes into the books as a unanimous decision win for DeJesus. Harold Valan refereed.

In the semi-final, also scheduled for 10, comebacking Johnny Turner, 149, Brooklyn, N.Y., was less than impressive while stopping a very tough Larry Petersen, 146, Jacksonville, Florida, in 1:56 of the fourth round. The fight was fairly even going into the fourth, when Turner (33-3-1, 20 kayoes) trapped Peterson (26-5, 14 kayoes) in a neutral corner and put him away with a right-handed body shot coming off a left hook. Petersen gestured that the blow was low, but referee Joe Cortez simply counted him out.

Featherweight hopeful Jose Nieto, 127, Honduras (12-0, 10 kayoes), continued his winning ways with an eight-round unanimous decision over David Capo, 123½, New York City (1-2). Harold Valan refereed.

David Vega, 140, New York City (1-6), survived a few early scares before losing a unanimous decision to Pete Padilla, 139, New York City (8-0). Joe Cortez refereed.

New York lefty Bernard McLean, 178¼ (3-9), gave Roberto Patricio, 174½, Antilles (15-7, 7 kayoes), a boxing lesson as he mixed up his attack and virtually shut Patricio out en route to an easy six-round unanimous decision win. The referee was Sid Rubenstein.

Newcomer Ron Huston, 175, Weehawken, N.J. (3-0, 3 kayoes), TKO'd Curtis Goines, 180, New York City (3-2), at 2:43 of the fourth and final round. Referee, Sid Rubenstein.

Adones Torres, Jr., 122½, New York City (2-0, 1 kayo), won a unanimous decision over Melvin Bethea, 120, Newark, N.J. (1-4), in a so-so four-rounder refereed by Rubenstein.

In the opener, Mark Medal, 153, Jersey City, N.J., making his pro debut, won an easy four-round unanimous decision over Hugo Fuat, 156½, New York City (1-3). Joe Cortez was the referee.

Carol Castellano and Simon Ramos were the judges. Fred Abbatiello was the timekeeper. The paid attendance was 2,610 and the gross came to $19,340.67.

ARTHUR REMBERT

OHIO

▲ COLUMBUS — Veterans Memorial Auditorium — Bill "Dynamite" Douglas, 176, Columbus, disappointed that his scheduled Madison Square Garden bout with Eddie Gregory had been cancelled, thrilled the crowd with a second round TKO over Bob Robinson, 187, Cincinnati.

The first round was even, with both fighters content in feeling each other out. The second session told the tale on Robinson, as he tried to become the aggressor, only to walk into a hard Douglas right hand. Robinson staggered into a corner with Bill in pursuit. Douglas unleashed a lethal left hook-right cross combination that put Robinson down for an eight-count. Referee Tony Jonson, seeing that Robinson could no longer defend himself, wisely stopped the bout. It had been scheduled for 10 rounds.

Tim Johnson, 190, Columbus, after being floored twice, won a close decision over the veteran Frank Schram, 204, in a grueling six-rounder. Irish Dan O'Malley, 6'6", 219, Columbus, knocked out Joe Lavelli, 195, Philadelphia, in 1:10 of the first round in a scheduled six. Calvin Straughter, 150, TKO'd Chico Rodriguez, 147, in the fourth round of a scheduled six. A very tough Greg Netter, 149, pounded his way to a unanimous decision over Kevin Straughter, 147, in a four-round walkout bout.

An estimated 500 paying customers turned out for the program, which was considered a good crowd for the small Auditorium.

JOHN E. O'MALLEY

OREGON

▲ PORTLAND — Jantzen Beach Ice Arena — Alan Webb, 146, Troutdale, Oregon, scored a convincing unanimous 10-round decision over Manny Gonzales, 144, Seattle, Wash. Webb cut the previously undefeated Gonzales in the first round and floored him in the final session enroute to his seventh victory.

Ken Arlt, Beaverton, Oregon, won a 10-round split decision over Len Lawson, 204, Concord, Calif. The bout lacked excitement as both fighters failed to sustain any offense. The result gave Arlt a 13-3 slate, while Lawson fell to 6-2-2.

In a third 10-rounder, Portland's Steve Moyer reversed an early career setback by scoring a unanimous decision over Willie Baldwin, 156, Seattle. Moyer floored Baldwin in the first round and stayed in command throughout. The win gave Steve a 13-3-2 record and dropped Baldwin's to 13-7.

A scheduled fourth contest was cancelled when Portland's Tommy Sullivan was unable to be matched. The show drew 1,400 fans, grossing $10,898.

RUGGLES LARSON

OKLAHOMA

▲ TULSA — Assembly Center — World rated Oklahoma City Irishman Sean O'Grady continued his winning ways as he knocked out Mexican native Jose Luis Martinez in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-round lightweight bout. It was the 20-year-old O'Grady's 67th career victory and 61st knockout.

Martinez, a southpaw now living in San Antonio, won the first round on the strength of his right jab. O'Grady, who said Marti-

nez was the first lefthander he had ever faced, had problems trying to figure out his style.

But O'Grady, turning southpaw himself, took charge of the fight in the second round as he landed several combinations to the head and face of Martinez. The Mexican was bleeding freely from the nose at the end of the round.

After Martinez survived a rocky third-round, Sean went quickly to work in the fourth. A sharp right hand to the stomach flattened Martinez for the count 16 seconds into the session.

In other bouts, Frank Newton, the sparring partner of O'Grady, stopped Al "Bubba" Thompson in the third round of a scheduled eight. Newton is now 7-0.

Newton, from Oklahoma City, had little trouble with Thompson, who is from Tulsa. The referee stopped the bout at 2:30 of the third.

Lorenzo Jones, Oklahoma City, stopped Larry Smith, McAlester, Ok., 30 seconds into the fourth round of their middleweight bout.

In a scheduled four-round middleweight contest, Robert Moore, Oklahoma City, knocked out William Jackson, Eufaula, Ok., in the third.

Robert Cole, Oklahoma City, TKO'd Mark Smith, Tulsa, at 0:20 of the first round in their scheduled four-round heavyweight bout.

Promoter Robert B. Hudson saw his second fight card in two months attended by 1,500 fans. Hudson hopes to continue with his monthly presentations.

RON COPHER

PENNSYLVANIA

▲ UPPER DARBY — Forum — Philly's unbeaten bantam wiz, Jeff Chandler, underlined his claim as the East Coast's top 118-pounder with a clean ninth-round knockout over local rival Baby Kid Chocolate. The scheduled 12-round contest was billed for the newly created United States Boxing Association championship.

Chocolate made a big mistake, returning from a 22-month lay-off against the hottest man in his division this side of the Mississippi. He tried to stay in the match by ducking under the aggressive Chandler's combos and clinching whenever he smelled trouble. It didn't work.

Chandler, like Chocolate an even 118, kept moving in and out, firing punches in bunches of four and five. He started to really break through in the seventh, worked Chocolate over pretty good in the eighth and then stretched his man cold in the ninth.

The finishing combination was a snappy left-right that landed square on the chin, dropping Chocolate for the full count. It was about five minutes and several doses of smelling salts before the loser regained consciousness. The time of the knockout: 1:09.

The SRO crowd of 1,649 went bananas when Chocolate hit the deck. They loved Chandler, who could very well prove to be Philly's next super star.

In the scheduled 10-round semi-final, Upper Darby favorite Richie "The Bandit" Bennett, 161, dismantled South Philly's Archie Andrews, 159, like a bouncer tossing a drunk.

A short left hook dumped Andrews hard in the second. He managed to beat the count but couldn't make his legs obey. His body would lurch in one direction, while his legs staggered in the opposite.

Bennett teed off and Andrews twice stumbled to the floor before referee George Hill called a halt at the urging of the ringside doctor. The end, at 2:50 of the second round, came none to soon for Andrews. He was in a helpless condition and taking stick.

Local slugger Vic Pappa, 143, disposed of easy mark Marvin Edwards, 138, Phila., in 0:52 of the second round. Edwards, who looked shakey entering the ring, was indefinitely suspended following his loss.

Promising local Kevin Perry, 157, TKO'd Jimmie Anderson, a/k/a Carl Veal, 155, at 1:15 of the first. Perry, who has spent time as one of Matthew Saad Muhammad's sparring partners, is a youngster to watch.

Strong Ben Serrano, 154, Warminster, TKO'd Leo Martinez, 160, Phila., at 2:23 of the first and Philly's Willie Torres, 165, TKO'd Emmett Johnson, 164, Phila., at 2:23 of the second to round out promoter Russ Peltz's card.

The ESPN cable network televised the show to outlets throughout the country.

▲ PHILADELPHIA — Convention Hall — The Greg Page road show touched down in Philly long enough for the "Louisville Rage" to tally his fifth pro victory (all inside the distance) with an effortless, third round TKO. The sacrificial steer was one Frank Brown, a club-fighting auto worker from Detroit.

The production was first rate. Page was heralded into the arena with a musical fanfare, bathed in a single spotlight. Any resemblance to Muhammad Ali, before or after the bell, was strictly intentional and well choreographed.

The fans were on their feet and ready, eager for a look at the man some say is headed straight for the heavyweight crown.

Unfortunately, as soon as both men took off their robes, it was all downhill. Brown, at 237, looked like the catcher at a fat man's picnic. And catch he eventually did.

The surprise was that Page was none too svelte himself at a bouncy 231.

"I don't think I'm too heavy," said Page. "Five weeks ago I weighed 250 pounds. I always drink a lot of water and pop, but I fight just as well when I'm heavy."

Greg, with a wealth of talent and lightweight hand speed, won as he pleased. He danced in and out for the first two rounds, flicking home jabs or right leads. Brown looked earnest but had nothing to fight back with.

A flush right hand hung Brown in Page's corner early in the third and a following flurry prompted referee Joe O'Neill to terminate the mismatch at the 50-second mark. Brown seemed relieved, Page looked bored, and fans booed.

"He went three rounds," Page said. "He's one of the best I've fought." Come on Greg, you've got to be kidding. If poor Frank was one of the best, how bad were the first four victims?

The card was promoted by Page's mentor, Butch Lewis, formerly with Top Rank and now out on his own with Page as his main attraction. Butch, a native son, hopes to stage regular shows in the Quaker City.

The 2,832 customers got a far more competitive fight in a local middleweight 10-rounder between stocky Ernie Singletary and lanky Al Styles. Singletary earned a split decision with scores of 48-44 and 47-43, offsetting a 47-47 draw of the third score card.

Singletary clubbed resolutely to the body, slowing the flashier Styles enough by mid-fight to also reach the head.

Styles, a pound lighter at 160, moved well until his legs went dead. He kept things interesting with occasional burst of punching that became less frequent as the bout progressed.

Erratic Philadelphia lightweight Jerome Artis breezed to a unanimous decision over worn-out Trenton vet Sammy Goss in another 10.

The switch hitting Artis had things all his own way against the 32-year-old Goss, but chose clowning over punching on the several occasions he seemed on the verge of forcing a stoppage.

Goss, a pound up at 133, is overdue for retirement, his best days way behind him. For Artis, 25, there is still time to start taking his career seriously.

Gifted welter Roger Stafford was left waiting at the altar when scheduled opponent Fred Boynton changed his mind in the dressing room and went home.

A series of quickies made up the prelims. Ron "The Yid Kid" Aurit, 135, Phila., TKO'd Kenny Lomax, 139, Chester, 41 seconds into the second. South Phill's Buster Drayton, 155, TKO'd Clifford Smith, 156, Chester, at 1:32 of the first. Ken Carpenter, 126, Upper Darby, TKO'd Jonath Cook, 132, Phila., at 1:49 of the opener. Robert Rucker, 138, Phila., TKO'd Lloyd Jones, 130, Phila., in just 50 seconds. Tyrone Moore, 142, Louisville, kayoed Darnell Smith, 146, Phila., in 30 seconds. Mike Brown, 131, Phila., TKO'd Mustafa Muhammad, 130, Phila.

NIGEL COLLINS

TENNESSEE

▲ MEMPHIS — Hilton Inn — The main event of the program put on by Great Southern Promotions, was a short lived tete-a-tete between welterweights Jimmy Heair, Memphis, and Marvin Ladson, Winston-Salem. The mismatch ended at 2:49 of the first round after Heair sent Ladson reeling with a precision right to the jaw.

The premature conclusion of the Heair bout failed to dim the glow of satisfaction that the crowd had after the preceding featherweight scrap between Earl Wilson, Memphis, and Hilberto Stevenson, Bristol, Tenn. And what a scrap it was! Stevenson gained Wilson's respect early. Heavily loaded left hooks kept Earl on his toes and the crowd on the edges of their seats. But it seems that Wilson forgot he was a rated underdog against Stevenson, who sports a record of 16-9. Earl proceeded undaunted into the fray and, exhibiting great discipline and finely honed skills, relied mainly on counterpunches to outpoint Stevenson in the early rounds. Stevenson proved to be a one-armed bandit, depending too much on his left hook, with which, incidentally, he missed often. Wilson became more aggressive in the middle rounds and took the fight to the tiring but gutsy Stevenson. Earl floored Hilberto in the seventh and again in the eighth round. Earl's quick combinations and balanced repertoire of punches were impressive, and the three judges gave the eight-rounder to Wilson by a unanimous decision.

Middleweight Clarence Gilmore, the Memphis Mauler, rocked and rolled his way to another victory as he disposed of Terry Duncan, Winston-Salem, by a kayo in round five.

MICHAEL GOODWIN

UTAH

▲ OGDEN — Golden Spike Coliseum — Not since Utah's native son, Danny "Little Red" Lopez, won world recognition as featherweight champion by kayoing Roberto Castanon earlier this year had there been any professional boxing in Utah. An American Boxing Club promotion put an end to that with an excellent four-bout card.

It marked the return of Salt Lake City's Jeff Shelburg. In the absence of ring action in his native state, Shelburg had had to go to Denver. Scoring knockouts in all his bouts, he returned here in the same fashion, stopping Joe Donatto. Shelburg, 200, found the 188-pound Donatto an elusive target in the first round, but, to put it in the words of the great Joe Louis, "you can run but you can't hide." Shelburg finally caught Donatto with a short right, and, two knockdowns later, referee Jay Fullmer stopped the contest at 2:32 of the second round. Shelburg is now 16-2, with 15 knockouts. Two close decision losses to another Salt Lake heavy, Toni Pulu, are the only blemishes on his record. Jeff is hoping to lure Ron Lyle into a bout in the near future.

Gabby "Boxer" Riveria, 147, Ogden, made short work of Bobby Ray Flores, also 147. Riveria caught Flores with a hard right at the beginning of round one and Flores never had time to recover. After a couple of knockdowns, referee Joe Sattiewhite stopped the bout at 2:35.

Ogden's ringwise Manny Lopez, 147, banged out a tough eight-round decision over cute Sultan Salladin, also 147, Denver. Salladin, who appears to have a wealth of talent as well as being able to take a punch, could have taken this one from a tiring Lopez had he spent more time throwing punches and less time being cute.

In what proved to be the most exciting bout of the evening, Utah's promising welterweight, J.J. Cottrell, 147, had all he could handle with a youngster, just turned 18, Carl Crawley, Tipton, Iowa. Crawley, 148, appeared to be ahead on points going into the fifth round when a roundhouse uppercut by Cottrell apparently broke his nose, forcing him to retire. J.J. Cottrell upped his record to 17-2-1, while young Crawley dropped to 14-4. Keep an eye on both of these young men.

FRANCIS JACOBS

WASHINGTON

▲ SPOKANE — Kennedy Pavilion — Lenny Hahn, 146½, Spokane, and Victor Hernandez, 147, fighting out of Oakland, Calif., fought two furious rounds of toe-to-toe punching which had a crowd of 3,200 roaring their approval. In the third round, a deep cut was opened over Hernandez's right eyebrow, forcing the bout to be halted. Washington State Athletic Commissioner Don Muse ruled the fight a technical draw because Hahn was leading on points when he butted Hernandez, which opened the cut.

The result gave Hahn a 5-0-1 pro record.

In a co-feature 10-rounder, Spokane's Harvey Steichen picked himself off the canvas in the first round to knock out Lee Abdullah Muhammad at 2:58 of the fifth round. Muhammad, fighting out of Las Vegas, Nevada, weighed 110 pounds to Steichen's 204.

Steichen brought his record to 8-1 with the win, while Muhammad dropped to 3-7-2.

In a six-rounder, Gary Giron, 160, Yerington, Nevada, won a unanimous decision over Wardell Jackson, 161½, Everett, Wash.

Don McCulley, 179, Spokane, decisioned Dale Inlow, 171, Nevada.

The card was promoted by Al Rose; and the bouts were refereed by Jim Reilly.

▲ OLYMPIA — Unbeaten Seattle heavyweight Pinkion Thomas has been suspended indefinitely by the Washington State Athletic Commission for failing to fulfill a contract in Spokane against Harvey Steichen. Thomas is 10-0 as a professional and is also experiencing managerial problems, besides the suspension.

RUGGLES LARSON

CANADA

QUEBEC

▲ MONTREAL — Forum — With the baseball fever over, some 6,000 fans showed up for a card headlined by Eddie Melo, Toronto, and Ali Perez, New York, in a scheduled 10-rounder.

It was the first fight for Melo in over three months, since he lost to Fernand Marcotte, Jr., in a bout for the Canadian middleweight championship. Melo showed up with his new trainer, Ted McWhorter, but it did nothing for him, as his overall performance was anything but impressive. Melo is strictly a fighter and has little knowledge of boxing, which gives him problems when he tries to hit a moving target. Against Perez, Melo was on the receiving end during the first two rounds. Perez used a good left jab and had little trouble avoiding Eddie's wild swings and rushes. The third round was even, as Melo appeared to have gotten untracked. But it was not until the fourth round that Eddie decided to switch his attack to the body. Many of the punches aimed in that direction were picked off by Perez, but, late in the round, a left hook to the jaw by Melo dropped Perez. Ali, however, was going back, away from the punch, and was not badly hurt. Perez took the fifth round with his superior boxing ability. At 1:19 of the sixth round, a combination to the head of Perez dropped him to one knee and the referee stepped in and stopped the contest.

Many thought the action of the referee was hasty, as Perez was in no way cut or injured by the blow. It will go down as a six-round kayo for Melo in the record book, but the ending was very unsatisfactory, with the point spread extremely close at the time of the stoppage. One thing, however, is quite obvious. Before Melo tries to tangle with some of the heavy punchers in the middleweight division, he had better learn to give and avoid rather than give and receive.

In the co-feature, Nicky Furlano, Toronto, the Canadian lightweight champion, made his first title defense against former lightweight champion Jean LaPointe, Montreal. It had previously been reported that Furlano would make his first defense against Ralph Racine. That match, however, did not materialize, and LaPointe was brought in. It was the third meeting between the two boxers, LaPointe having won a decision and the other bout having ended in a draw. Both boxers weighed in at 135 for this one, and right from the initial bell, it was Furlano all the way. LaPointe was not geared up for this championship fight. His reflex action was not there, and the few punches he managed to land carried no power. The champion's aggressive tactics chased LaPointe all over the ring. His good combination punches had Jean staggering in the early rounds. In the fourth round, LaPointe was in trouble, but the champion failed to put him away. That fifth round must have seemed like three hours to LaPointe, who was on the receiving end of almost every punch Furlano aimed in his direction. It was a leg weary and arm tired LaPointe who returned to his corner at the end of the round.

In the sixth, a left hook to the head followed by a right to the jaw dropped LaPointe to the canvas. He was given a standing eight-count, but this was only delaying the inevitable. After Jean had taken a tremendous amount of punishment, the referee finally halted the one-sided affair at 2:35 of the session. It was an impressive win for Furlano.

Vinnie Curto, Montreal, and Marciano Bernardi, New York, went at it heavy in a good, fast, action middleweight eight-rounder, Curto winning a unanimous decision. Young Jimmy Gradson, Montreal, came up with his best win to date when he won a split decision over veteran Papo Villa, Detroit, in an eight-round bout. Returning to ring action after a long absence, Daniel Levesque, Montreal, stopped oft beaten Joe Houston, Boston, at 2:35 of the third round in a scheduled eight.

FRANK ALLNUTT

"OLD 35mm, and 16mm, FIGHT FILMS WANTED"

There are hundreds of old fight films laying in basements, and attics, all over the United States and England. These films are being purchased by Jim Jacobs.

9 East 40th Street
New York, N.Y. 10016

Anyone having an old fight film, regardless of its poor condition, write Jim Jacobs for further information.

MEXICO

CAMPECHE

▲ **CAMPECHE —** Raul "Chamaco" Lopez, 118, won a technical decision over Magallo Lozada, 119, in four. Jorge Manuel Vera, 112, TKO'd Martin Ordonez, 112, in five. Antonio de la Paz, 111, TKO'd Juan "Tanquecito" Cuevas, 111, in nine.

▲ **CHAMPOTON —** Mario "Dinamita III" Delgado, 130, outscored Jorge Herrera, 128, eight. Lorenzo Paredes, 134, beat "Mudito" Corrales, 136, in six. "Chamaco" Camara, 125, defeated "Zorro" Escalante, 126, four. Tigre de Pozo Monte, 117, TKO'd "Chamaco" Gomez, 117, in three.

CHIAPAS

▲ **TUXTLA GUTIERREZ —** Guillermo "Lobo" Morales outpointed Brigido Martinez, 124, 12, to retain the Mexican featherweight championship. Abel Cordoba, 148, kayoed Francisco Famoso, 146, in one. Jimmy Fernandez, 111, TKO'd Juan Jose Guzman, 112, in one. Jose Dario, 113, won by a disqualification over Antonio Maderos, 113, in the first round. "Guerrerito" Mendez, 111, halted Adan Reyes, 110, in five.

CHIHUAHUA

▲ **JUAREZ —** Chebo Hernandez, 192, halted Jorge "Martillo" Flores, 189, in nine. Jose Angel Cazares, 120, TKO'd Joaquin Acuna, 119, in seven.

DISTRICTO FEDERAL

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Jose Gallegos, 112, decisioned Freddie Castillo, 111, 12, to win the vacant Mexican flyweight title. Cenobio Nicolas, 124, outpointed Bernardo Ibarra, 123, 10. Jose Acosta, 113, TKO'd Carlos de la Paz, 111, in six. Victor Palma, 112, won by a disqualification over Martin Zamora, 113, in two. Antonio Gallegos, 114, beat Daniel Gonzalez, 114, in four.

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Jose "Arana" Mendez, 132, TKO'd Jose Cabrera, 130, in nine. Rafael Morales, 113, TKO'd Heriberto Saavedra, 112, in six. Raul Rosas, 117, outscored Jorge Zarate, 118, eight. Javier Esquivel, 116 outpointed Angel Lira, 114, six. Gil Garcia, 115, and Jesus Hernandez, 115, drew, four.

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Salvador Torres, 134, outscored Antonio Nava, 134, 10. Trinidad Madrid, 145, TKO'd Moises Sore, 147, in six. Reyes Gonzalez, 134, TKO'd Pedro Molina, 135, in six. Silvestre Dominguez, 116, beat Pedro Lopez, 116, in six. Jorge Medina, 114, outpointed Raul Morales, 113, in four.

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Angel Mata, 133, stopped Francisco Santillan, 133, in five. Claro Guzman, 146, outscored Francisco Torres, 145, 10. Rodolfo Castillo, 111, beat Bernardino Pena, 111, eight. Federico Nunez, 115, knocked out Eligio Pena, 115, in four. Adrian Garcia, 116, TKO'd Victor Balbuena, 115, in three.

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Victor "Vaquerito" Diaz, 108, outpointed Miguel "Raton" Gonzalez, 110, 10. Juan Hernandez, 134, TKO'd Adrian Gutierrez, 135, in eight. Ramiro Garcia, 115, knocked out Guillermo Vallejo, 114, in two. Hugo Partida, 118, and Juan Flores, 117, drew, six. Pedro Herrera, 123, defeated Manuel Hernandez, 124, in four.

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Juan "Monito" Diaz, 113, TKO'd Eleoncio mercedes, 112, Dominican Republic, in seven. Felipe "Tigre" Fernandez, 117, decisioned Antonio Rojas, 118, 10. Pablo Flores, 110, TKO'd Baltazar Espana, 109, in two. Javier Esquivel, 117, outscored Pablo Vallejo, 115, in six. Victor Urieta, 117, kayoed Tomas Diaz, 117, in four.

▲ **MEXICO CITY —** Manuel "Roedor" Luna, 120, decisioned Babe San Martin, 119, 10. "Chilango" Pacheco, 124, TKO'd Juan Jimenez, 125, eight. Sergio Sanchez, 115, stopped Nicolas Herrera, 116, in eight. Mario Nava, 115, TKO'd Jose Florentino, 114, in one. Marcelo Vega, 118, demolished Feliciano Soto, 118, in the first round.

DURANGO

▲ **GOMEZ PALACIO —** Vicente Mijares, 135, TKO'd Juan Elizondo, 135, in five. Alfredo "Cachorro" Hernandez, 111, TKO'd Jose Luis Segovia, 112, in two. Hector Escalera, 111, outscored Miguel Torres, 111, 10.

GUANAJUATO

▲ **CELAYA —** German Torres, 109, knocked out "Gansito" Guzman, 108, in two. Hector Zaragoza, 135, whipped Vicente Rodriguez, 134, 10.

GUERRERO

▲ **ACAPULCO —** Camilo Ortiz, 112, won by a disqualification over Ricardo "Finito" Lopez, 111, in five. Oscar Gomez, 117, TKO'd Miguel "Tiburon" Bracamontes, 117, in two. Victor Mendez, 108, TKO'd Francisco "Borreguito" Palacios, 110, in four.

▲ **ACAPULCO —** Rafael Fuerra, 112, outpointed Jose Gabriel Tzab, 111, 10. Efrain Rosas, 112, TKO'd Joel Gatica, 112, in the first round.

▲ **ACAPULCO —** Rafael Fuerra, 112, outpointed Jose Gabriel Tzab, 111, 10. Efrain Rosas, 112, TKO'd Joel Gatica, 112, in the first round.

▲ **ACAPULCO —** Jose Duarte, 147, TKO'd Lorenzo Alarcon, 149, in three. Alberto Figueroa, 145, outpointed Pedro "Zurdo" Diaz, 144, 10. Miguel "Conde" Solis, 122, beat Felix Mendoza, 121, six. Chucho Hernandez, 113, kayoed Gumaro Godoy, 112, in three.

▲ **ACAPULCO —** Yoyo "Capala" Suastegui, 134, outpointed Angel Mata, 134, 10. Humberto Colon, 117, TKO'd Jose Gallardo, 117, in eight. Felipe Rodriguez, 119, won by a disqualification over "Diablito" Cruz, 118, in eight.

JALISCO

▲ **GUADALAJARA —** Rocky Alonso, 113, outscored Ambrosio Luna, 112, 10.

▲ **GUADALAJARA —** Rodolfo Martinez *(not the former WBC bantamweight champion)*, 117, TKO'd "Panterita" Garcia, 114, in six.

▲ **GUADALAJARA —** Roberto "Lobita" Ramirez, 112, TKO'd Rocky Mijares, 111 in four.

▲ **GUADALAJARA —** Juan Graciano, 134, outpointed Manuel Ferrer, 135, 10. Teodoro "Chololo" Larios, 124, knocked out Angel Lopez, 125, in eight.

SINALOA

▲ **CULIACAN —** Leonardo "Chino" Bermudez, 138, kayoed Jose Luis Tapia, 134, in two. Manuel Torres, 118, kayoed Augustin "Kimba" Palacios, 117, in four.

TAMAULIPAS

▲ **REYNOSA —** World bantamweight champion Lupe Pintor, 124, kayoed Ausencio "Torito" Melendez, 121, in the first round. Jose Luis Cruz, 116, TKO'd Ramon "Changa" Guillen, 115, in three. German Torres, 108, knocked out Cecilio Cabrera, 109, in three. Luis Gonzalez, 112, TKO'd Cecilio Ostos, 112, in nine.

REYNOSA — Salvador "Negro" Torres, 127, kayoed Daniel Felizardo, 125, in one.

VERACRUZ

▲ **JALAPA —** Manuel Luna, 111, TKO'd Javier "Tanquecito" Arroyo, 111, in three.

▲ **POZA RICA —** Eleuterio Davila, 145, TKO'd Nestor Adan, 145, in three. Julio Cruz, 188, kayoed Andres Guerrero, 185, in three.

EDUARDO AMER G.

PUERTO RICO

▲ SAN JUAN — Roberto Clemente Stadium — Edwin Viruet scored his second straight triumph under his new management set-up with former Cleveland baseball pitcher Jose Santiago.

Edwin, whose chief claim to fame are two close decision losses to the unbeatable Roberto Duran, had an easy eight-round kayo win over Colombian Alfonso Perez. In the fight, which was scheduled for 12 rounds and for the Central American-Caribbean lightweight title, Viruet changed from the usual fancy Dan style that has made it so difficult for him to get the top contenders into the ring.

He fought at punching distance throughout the fight and exchanged blows with abandon against titleholder Perez.

A halt was called in the eighth heat when commission doctor Amaury Capella decided Perez could not continue because of a nasty cut over his left eye.

Viruet had a clear lead when the halt was called and will now be gunning for a lightweight title match. "We're hoping to work something out for some time in the early summer of next year with either Jim Watt or Ernesto Espana," said manager Santiago after the fight.

In a co-feature 10-round event, former junior lightweight champion Alfredo Escalera did not look too impressive in his 10-round draw with relatively unknown Dominican Antonio Cruz. Cruz, who had done all of his fighting in the Dominican Republic, fought a defensive battle, the style of fighting that makes Escalera look bad.

Escalera, who was making his first excursion in the lightweight ranks, had poor timing and failed to display the ferocity and punching power he had in his championship days. It may have been a case of condition, but to many it was a case of an unsuccessful comeback attempt; one that should not have taken place.

The spirit is willing but the body does not respond. Escalera has been in a lot of tough bouts and has suffered from serious cut problems that, even in this apparently easy fight, continue to hound him.

The dye has been cast and Alfredo should consider calling it quits.

In another 10-rounder, top junior welterweight contender Miguel Montilla from Santo Domingo looked like a one-round kayo victory over Colombian Miguel Betruz. A left hook followed by a right cross to the jaw dropped Miguel for an eight-count. The Colombian survived the round and managed to stick around for the full 10-round limit, despite Montilla's continuous pounding.

Montilla's handlers will now be trying for a return title match against title holder Antonio Cervantes. An offer has been made to Ramiro Machado, Cervantes' manager, of $150,000 for a return in Santo Domingo, but it is doubtful Machado will accept, preferring easier pickings elsewhere.

A well known jockey returned to his old and only love: boxing. Flyweight Juan Antonio Santiago won a four-round decision over Domincan Pedro Radames Rodriguez. Santiago had a tough time lasting the limit, however, and may have to stick to his better paying profession of riding the horses at the El Comandante Race Track.

Another Viruet scored a unanimous win when Reinaldo won in eight over Fernando Ortiz in the featherweight class. Fernando, however, won the plaudits of the fans who felt he had won this hotly contested match.

Colombians did not fare too well in the evening's card, for in the final event of the evening, Alfredo Herrera suffered a third round kayo at the hands of local bantam Jose Parilla.

MARIO RIVERA MARTINO

PRO BOXING EQUIPMENT

OFFICIAL SATIN BOXING TRUNKS	
In Stock — Black or White	$ 5.00
Special Colors Made to Order	$ 8.00
Plastic Sweatsuit Pants & Shirt	$10.00
WOOL TRAINING TRUNKS	
Regular Length	$ 8.00
Knee Length	$10.00
Full Length	$15.00
Sleeveless Woolen Shirts	$ 8.00
BOXING SHOES	
High top Leather Shoes	$30.00
Available in black or white	
Please specify size	
SWIVELS	
Ball Swivel	$ 5.00
Pro Ball Bearing Swivel	$ 10.00
Base for Swivel	$ 2.00
MOUTHPIECES	
Regular for Training	$ 1.50
Pro Type	$ 3.00
Double Rubber Mouthpiece	$ 2.50
ROPES	
Regular	$ 3.00
Ball Bearing Leather Rope	$ 7.00
STRIKING BAGS	
Small Size	$15.00
Large Size	$18.00
Extra Bladders for Bags	$ 2.00

FOULPROOF CUPS		
AA Best Protection around waistline		$ 20.00
AAA with wide wings		$ 30.00
PRO TRAINING GLOVES		
12 oz. Fine Black Leather	pr.	$30.00
14 oz. Fine Black Leather	pr.	$35.00
16 oz. Fine Black Leather	pr.	$40.00
Official 8 oz. Wine Fight Gloves	Set of 4	$40.00
10 oz. Fight Gloves	Set of 4	$45.00
BAG GLOVES		
Top quality leather		$ 15.00
Rubber Sponge Pad Leather Covered		$ 12.00
Economy Bag Gloves		$ 8.00
Hand Wraps		$ 2.00
BOXING ROBES		
White Terry Cloth		$ 15.00
Good Grade Satin Robes		$ 22.95
Satin Robes with Hood		$ 25.00
Add $2.00 for Name Specify Color & Size		
HEADGUARDS		
RF Leather, Rubber padded		$25.00
CP with Cheek Protection		$30.00
HEAVY CANVAS BAGS		
Unfilled Chains Included		$30.00
Filled Chains Included	Plus freight	$50.00
Filled leather bags Chains Included	Plus freight	$ 100.00

FOR PROMPT SERVICE SEND MONEY ORDERS • ADD $1.00 TO THE TOTAL OF ORDER TO COVER POSTAGE
CANADIAN ORDERS ADD $1.50 • NO C.O.D.

G & S SPORTING GOODS

43 ESSEX STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10002 • SPring 7-7590

TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO

▲ PORT-OF-SPAIN — Pierre Sports Complex — A fair crowd saw Eddie Marcelle, 146, welterweight champion of Trinidad and Tobago, kayo Roy Goss, 146, Jamaica, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

It was a strange knockout. Goss took the count of referee Melchoir Taylor on one knee and was later fined $100 by Trinidad and Tobago Boxing Board of Control chairman Dr. J.E. Litterean for his performance. Goss, it turned out, had been paid for the fight, so there was no way that the Board could hold his purse up.

Michael Parson, 141½, Trinidad and Tobago, won a unanimous eight-round decision over Calvin Marcus, 137¾, Guyana. Referee George Cumberbatch and judges Ken Laughlin and Sigmund Assee scored it 38-29, 40-30, and 40-29, respectively.

Wendell Joseph, 181, heavyweight champion of Trinidad and Tobago, halted late sub Godfrey Oliver, 215¾, at 2:56 of the third round in a scheduled eight-rounder. Hollis Wilson was the referee.

Lloyd George, 135¼, Trinidad and Tobago, won a unanimous eight-round decision over Preston Carrington, 136, Guyana. Referee M. Granger and judges George Cumberbatch and Sigmund Assee scored it 40-33, 40-31, and 34-33, respectively.

▲ DIEGO MARTIN — Sparrow's Hideaway — Eddie Marcelle, 144¾, welterweight champion of Trinidad and Tobago, TKO'd Reginald Forde, 147, Guyana, in the ninth round. Marcelle now wants a crack at Commonwealth welterweight champion Chris Clarke.

There were two semi-final eight-rounders. Michael Parson, 140¼, Trinidad, outpointed Keith Adams, 142, Guyana. Brian Muller, 147, Guyana, kayoed Roy Harry, 146, Trinidad, in 1:21 of the first round.

Lloyd "Shadow" George, 135, Trinidad, TKO'd Compton Carzuis, 135, Guyana, at 1:55 of the second round in their scheduled six-rounder.

▲ DIEGO MARTIN — The Trinidad and Tobago Boxing Board of Control has agreed to investigate the sudden ending of the featherweight title bout between Michael Drayton, 124¾, and Clyde Wilson, 126. The contest was scheduled for 15 rounds.

Stanley George, trainer-manager and chief second of Clyde Wilson, intimated to referee Melchoir Taylor that Wilson would not be answering the bell for the eighth round. The referee then inquired of Wilson if he felt he could continue. The answer was no, and the bout was awarded to Drayton, an overworked fighter who was somewhat weak and tired.

The fighters had gone after each other from the opening bell, and in the fifth round brought the small crowd to its feet. In rounds six and seven, Wilson showed a remarkable drop in tempo. The two tired featherweights clearly manifested their weariness, but Drayton dominated the scene with a few left-right licks.

After the bout, Dr. Joseph Littrean, chairman of the Boxing Board of Control, requested a written report within 48 hours from referee Taylor and a written explanation from Stanley George.

Lloyd "Shadow" George, 135, Trinidad, TKO'd Ricardo Croque, 129¼, Venezuela, in the sixth round of their scheduled eight-rounder. The referee was Vernon (Jabber) Romney. In another scheduled eight-round bout, Nathaniel Jones, 158¾, TKO'd Gaston Saunders, 162¾, at 2:30 of the seventh round.

Walter Peters, 147, and Michael Baptiste, 146¾, drew, six. Referee Hollis Wilson scored it 28-28, judge Vernon (Jabber) Romney had it 28-28, and judge "Zurdo" Assam saw it 28-24 in favor of Peters.

GEORGE C. BECKLES

LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Domingo D'Elia (Arg.)
2. Bernardo Mercado (Col.)
3. Osvaldo Ocasio (P.R.)
4. Miguel Angel Paez (Arg.)
5. Luis F. Pires (Brazil)
6. Antonio Musladino (Arg.)
7. Pablo Castellino (Arg.)
8. Raul Gorosito (Arg.)
9. Juan C. Sosa (Arg.)
10. Chebo Hernandez (Mexico)

JUNIOR HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Luis Lozano (Panama)
2. Carlos DeLeon (P.R.)
3. Ruben Zamaro (Arg.)
4. Waldemar Paulino (Brazil)
5. Wendall Joseph (Trinidad)
6. Ruben Gonzalez (Arg.)
7. Vicente Avila (Panama)
8. Faustino Quinales (Ven.)
9. Juan Espinola (Chile)
10. Vacant

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez (Mexico)
2. Juan D. Suarez (Arg.)
3. Ernie Barr (Bahamas)
4. Abel Celestino Bailone (Arg.)
5. Leo Rogers (D.R.)
6. David (Maceton) Cabrera (Mexico)
7. Ramon Cerrezuela (Arg.)
8. Mario Rosa (F.R.)
9. Emeterio Villanueva (Mexico)
10. Rumildo Bolivar (Peru)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Hugo Corro (Arg.)
2. Fulley Obel (Ven.)
3. Marcos Geraldo (Mexico)
4. Ruben Pardo (Arg.)
5. Jacinto Fernandez (Arg.)
6. Norberto Cabrera (Arg.)
7. Jose Burlon (Uruguay)
8. Marcelo Quinones (Peru)
9. Miguel A. Castellini (Arg.)
10. Ricardo Arce (Arg.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Manuel R. Gonzalez (Arg.)
2. Emiliano Villa (Col.)
3. Sandy Torres (P.R.)
4. Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
5. Walter Gomez (Arg.)
6. Jesus Castro (D.R.)
7. Joao Mendoca (Brazil)
8. Fighting Jim (Curaco)
9. Ramon Matute (Col.)
10. Jose Baquedano (Mexico)

WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Angel Espada (P.R.)
2. Daniel Gonzalez (Arg.)
3. Eddie Marcelle (Trinidad)
4. Segundo Murillo (Ecuador)
5. Ricardo Magallanes (Arg.)
6. Wellington Wheatley (Ecuador)
7. Adan Chavarria (Mexico)
8. Guerrero Chavez (Ven.)
9. Jose Bernardo Prada (Col.)
10. Fernando (Rocco) Castro (Peru)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Miguel Montilla (D.R.)
2. Esteban DeJesus (P.R.)
3. Juan Jose Gimenez (Arg.)
4. Zenon Silgado (Col.)
5. Adriano (Nani) Marrero (D.R.)
6. Hugo Luero (Arg.)
7. Hector Hernandez (Arg.)
8. Tommy Ortiz (Panama)
9. Diogenes Pacheco (Brazil)
10. Alfredo Estrada (Peru)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Edwin Viruet (P.R.)
2. Vilomar Fernandez (D.R.)
3. Claude Noel (Trinidad)
4. Vicente Mijares (Mexico)
5. Leonidas Aspiralla (Col.)
6. Alfredo Pitalua (Col.)
7. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
8. Jose Luis Ramirez (Mexico)
9. Sebastian Mosqueira (Paraguay)
10. Oscar Mendez (Arg.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Rafael (Bazooka) Limon (Mexico)
2. Victor Echegaray (Arg.)
3. Ruben Riani (Arg.)
4. Reynaldo Hidalgo (Panama)
5. Julio (Diablito) Valdez (D.R.)
6. Leonel Hernandez (Ven.)
7. Hector Carrasquilla (Panama)
8. Cocoa Sanchez (D.R.)
9. Oscar Arnal (Ven.)
10. Rafael Anchundia (Ecuador)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Juan Malvarez (Arg.)
2. Salvador Sanchez (Mexico)
3. Rodolfo Francis (Panama)
4. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
5. Hipolito Nunez (Arg.)
6. Enrique Solis (P.R.)
7. Armando Perez (Col.)
8. Juanito Herrera (Col.)
9. Lobo Morales (Mexico)
10. Walter Gonzalez (Peru)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Sergio Palma (Arg.)
2. Nestor (Baba) Jimenez (Col.)
3. Carlos Mendoza (Panama)
4. Jose Cervantes (Col.)
5. Ruben Valdez (Col.)
6. Julio (Raton) Hernandez (Nic.)
7. Leo Cruz (D.R.)
8. Juan Antonio Lopez (Mexico)
9. Andres Hernandez (P.R.)
10. Bernardino Rubio (Col.)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
1. Alfonso Zamora (Mexico)
2. Julian Solis (P.R.)
3. Jose Felix Uziga (Arg.)
4. Julio Soto Solano (D.R.)
5. Julio C. Saba (Arg.)
6. Luis Rosario (P.R.)
7. Jorge Miranda (Panama)
8. Danilo Batista (Brazil)
9. Enrique Sanchez (D.R.)
10. Cleo Garcia (Nic.)

FLYWEIGHTS
1. Guty Espadas (Mexico)
2. Adelaido Galindo (Mexico)
3. Ramon Soria (Arg.)
4. Luis Ibarra (Panama)
5. Ramon Rodriguez (Arg.)
6. Luis Tapia (Col.)
7. Jaime Miranda (Chile)
8. Gustavo Ballas (Arg.)
9. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
10. Alfonso Lopez (Panama)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
1. Martin Vargas (Chile)
2. Hilario Zapata (Panama)
3. German Torres (Mexico)
4. Rodolfo Rodriguez (Arg.)
5. Lupe Madera (Mexico)
6. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
7. Rafael Pedroza (Panama)
8. Reyes Arnal (Ven.)
9. Hector Rey Melendez (D.R.)
10. Rigoberto Marcano (Ven.)

WORLD-WIDE FIGHT RESULTS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
John Tate decisioned Gerrie Coetzee, 15
(Won Vacant WBA Championship)
Kallie Knoetze halted Randy Stephens, 3
Alfredo Evangelista decisioned Tony Moore, 8
Greg Page stopped Frank Brown, 3
Gerry Cooney halted Malik Dozier, 6
Mike Garrahan iced Joey Little, 1
Horace Robinson knocked out Joey Little, 2
Ali Allen stopped Terry Lee Kidd, 1
James Tillis halted Bob Whaley, 1
Mike Garrahan kayoed Mike Ruiz, 3
Joe Awome knocked out Glen Adair, 5
Clyde Fussell stopped Bobby Dade, 3
Ernie Smith iced Harvey Steichen, 1
Randy Cobb halted Terry Mims, 5

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
James Scott decisioned Jerry Celestine, 10
Yaqui Lopez decisioned Bash Ali, 10
Richie Kates beat John Capobianco, 10
Lotte Mwale stopped Carlos Marks, 2
Curtis Azevedo halted Mosese Halafuka, 2
Dave Conteh decisioned Frank Williams, 10
Ivy Brown beat Gary Summerhays, 10
Eddie Davis iced Mike Tarsewich, 1
Julius Noble decisioned Carlos Marks, 10
Greg McPherson beat David Bradley, 8
John Davis stopped Butch Turner, 5
Roy Gumbs halted Bonny McKenzie, 3

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Alan Minter Beat Doug Demmings, 10
Tony Sibson knocked out Willie Classen, 2
Mustafo Hamsho iced Barry Hill, 1
Vinnie Curto decisioned Marciano Bernardi, 8
Eddie Melo kayoed Ali Perez, 6
George Danahar decisioned Chris Coady, 8
Nat Jones halted Gaston Saunders, 7
Kenny Klingman destroyed Rocky Stevens, 1

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Ayub Kalule decisioned Masashi Kudo, 15
(Won World Championship)
Rocky Mattioli halted Leon McCullom, 5
Jerry Cheatham beat Aundre Love, 10
Alvin Anderson kayoed Freddie Savage, 3
Nino Gonzalez stopped Tommy Sacco, 2
Charlie Malarkey decisioned Salvo Nuciforo, 8
Gary Giron halted Arnell Thomas, 3
Duane Thomas knocked out Harvey Wilson, 2
Charlie Peterson stopped Danny Campbell, 3
George Walker beat Richard Kenyon, 8
Dick Fisher decisioned Rodrigo Hernandez, 10

WELTERWEIGHTS
Thomas Hearns knocked out Saensak Muangsurin, 3
Luis Resto decisioned Pat Hallacy, 10
Don Morgan beat Ray Jackson, 10
Peter Neal decisioned Henry Rhiney, 12
Brian Muller beat Mark Harris, 10
Richard House beat Jimmy Heair, 10
Johnny Turner stopped Larry Peterson, 4
Raul Aguirre halted Clarence Gilmore, 9
Don Morgan kayoed Billy Miller, 10
Lloyd Lee decisioned Lee Hartshorn, 8
Harold Volbrecht decisioned David Kambule, 12

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Sang-Hyun Kim stopped Masahiro Yokai, 11
(Retained WBC Championship)
Miguel Montilla decisioned Miguel Betriz, 10
Esteban DeJesus beat Jimmy Blevins, 10
Larry Stanton stopped Fred Johnson, 3
Aaron Pryor knocked out Alfonso Frazier, 3
Johnny Compo halted Frankie Valdez, 3
Jeff Passarell stopped Van Tate, 3

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Sean O'Grady decisioned Arturo Leon, 15
Hilmer Kenty stopped Sebastian Mosqueira, 4
Herman Montes beat Camilo Ibarra, 10
Nick Furlano halted Jean Lapointe, 6
Edwin Viruet stopped Alfonso Perez, 8
Bingo Crooks knocked out Willie Booth, 6
Rodolfo Gonzalez iced Humberto Caicedo, 1
Pedro Acosta decisioned Danny Stokes, 10

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Alfredo Escalera drew with Antonio Cruz, 10
Rodolfo Sanchez decisioned Charles Jurietti, 12
Juan Escobar stopped Nacho Jiminez, 9
Johnny Contreras halted Victor Arguello, 3
Walter Seeley stopped Bobby Huff, 6

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Roberto Castanon decisioned Cecilio Lastra, 12
Rocky Lockridge stopped Jose Ortiz, 2
Dennis Quimayousie decisioned Jose Pacheco, 8
Derrik Holmes beat Leo Lopez, 10
Lionel Flapping Eagle halted Ronnie Furlow, 7
Louis Loy kayoed Eliu Hernandez, 3
Jose Nieto decisioned David Capo, 8
Jimmy Flint knocked out Leo Lopez, 2
Bobby Flores halted Florentino Falcon, 7
Geraldo Pena decisioned Refugio Rojas, 10
Juan Mesa stopped Carlos Cantu, 3

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Wilfredo Gomez knocked out Nicky Perez, 5
(Retained World Championship)
Roque Montoya drew with Calvin Sheppard, 10
Jose Lara drew with John Papin, 10

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Jorge Lujan halted Roberto Rubaldino, 15
(Retained World Championship)
Leo Randolph decisioned Oscar Muniz, 10
Eddie Logan beat Rafael Pena, 10
Johnny Owen stopped Jose Luis Garcia, 5
Hector Cortez decisioned Maximo Ballesteros, 10
Artemio Ramirez knocked out Jose Ruiz, 10
Ricardo Varela beat Mario Chavez, 12

FLYWEIGHTS
Yoko Gushiken kayoed Tito Abella, 7
(Retained WBA Junior Flyweight Championship)
Charlie Magri halted Candy Iglesias, 2
Joey Olivo decisioned Javier Mendoza, 10
Marivhavez stopped Jose Herrera, 2
Lobita Ramirez halted Rocky Mijares, 4
Orlando Maldonado decisioned Daryl Jones, 10

SOUTH AMERICA

ARGENTINA

▲ **LA PLATA — Atenas Club —** Hugo Alfredo Luero won the South American junior welterweight title by kayoing Diogenes Pacheco, Brazil, in the seventh round. Luero, a southpaw, had won the Argentine title by defeating Hector "Yeye" Hernandez.

▲ **PRESIDENCIA ROQUE SAENZ PENA, CHACO —** Argentine and South American junior featherweight champion Sergio Victor Palma defended his national crown with a seventh round knockout over Francisco Acosta in a scheduled 12-round bout. Palma, a fine boxer, wants a title match with WBA champion Ricardo Cardona.

▲ **VILLA CARLOS PAZ, CORDOBA —** Flyweights: Santos Laciar and Miguel Lazarte drew, 10.

▲ **BAHIA BLANCA — Norberto Tomas Stadium —** Middleweights: Julio Arancibia kayoed Ubaldo Correa, seven. Junior middleweights: Adalberto Gutierrez outpointed Juan Valdebenito, eight.

▲ **TUCUMAN — Club Defensores de Villa Lujan —** Junior welterweights: Juan Barboza outpointed Ramon Allende. Light heavyweights: Ruben Zamaro won a technical decision over Oscar Caro, seven.

▲ **BENITO JUAREZ —** Bantamweights: Jose Uziga kayoed Hugo Espinosa, nine.

▲ **CONCORDIA —** Junior middleweights: Oscar Vallejos outscored Omar Zarza, 10.

▲ **CORDOBA — Redes Cordobesas Stadium —** Bantamweights: Alcides Pizarro outpointed Jose Maria Lopez, 10.

▲ **TUNUYAN, MENDOZA —** Junior welterweights: Roberto Alfaro TKO'd Jorge Sanchez, three.

▲ **LE RIOJA —** Middleweights: Catalino Sosa outscored Hugo Trujillo, 10.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY —** Lightweights: Jesus Romero outpointed Victor Escobar.

▲ **ROSARIO —** Former Argentine lightweight champion Nicolas Arkuszyn outpointed Raul Colombo, 10. Arkuszyn is waiting for a title shot with current national champ Oscar Mendez.

▲ **RESISTENCIA —** Argentine and South American middleweight champion Ruben Hector Pardo outscored former Argentine middleweight champion Juan Carlos Bogado, 10.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA — Kimberley Stadium —** Featherweights: Ruben Stamulli kayoed Eduardo Aguirre, nine. Armando Perez outpointed David Gonzalez, 10.

▲ **SANTA ROSA —** Junior middleweights: Walter Gomez knocked out Manuel Francisco Gonzalez, four.

▲ **BARILOCHE —** Junior featherweights: Raul Perez outpointed Ramon "Moncho" Dominguez, 10.

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium —** Heavyweights: Juan Figueroa outscored former Argentine junior heavyweight champion Juan C. Sosa, 10. Junior middleweights: Carlos Troncoso and Raul Guillermo drew, 10.

▲ **CORRIENTES —** Middleweights: Ricardo Arce outpointed Alberto Cardozo, 10. Junior featherweights: Alberto Pereyra outscored Dacio Perez, 10.

▲ **RIO IV, CORDOBA —** Lightweights: Jorge "Polvorita" Gomez outpointed Jose Carlos Do Santos, Brazil, 10.

▲ **CATRILO, LA PAMPA —** Junior lightweights: Alberto Rios won on a foul over Oscar Silva, six.

▲ **INGENIERO LUIGGI —** Welterweights: Florentino Correa and Juan Bardi drew, 10.

▲ **CONCEPCION —** Middleweights: Luis Peralta kayoed Domingo Maldonado, nine.

▲ **CORDOBA — Redes Cordobesas Stadium —** Lightweights: Julio Melone outpointed Juan Zuniga, 10. Melone is the number one contender for the Argentine title.

▲ **BAHIA BLANCA —** Welterweights: Miguel Garcia outscored Carlos Villalba. Featherweights: Hector Ferreyra kayoed Jorge Gonzalez, eight.

▲ **ROSARIO — Club Sportivo America —** Junior middleweights: Ricardo Monzon and Alberto Gonzalez drew, 10. Lightweights: Miguel Barraza outpointed Ruben Mendoza, 10.

▲ **RIO III, CORDOBA —** Argentine and South American light heavyweight champion Abel Celestino Bailone outpointed Carlos Pouyannes, 10.

▲ **SAN FRANCISCO, CORDOBA —** Juan Domingo "Matilo" Roldan outpointed Ramon Perez, 12, to retain his local middleweight title.

▲ **CONCORDIA —** Middleweights: Juan Carlos Fernandez and Natalio Ibarra drew, 10.

▲ **SAN JUAN —** Bantamweights: Roland Lahoz outpointed Juan Jose Spindola, 10.

▲ **SALTA —** Jose Maria Flores Burlon and Rogelio Zarza drew, 10. Flores Burlon is the middleweight champion of Uruguay.

▲ **LA RIOJA —** Bantamweights: Jose Narvaez kayoed Jose Luis Lopez, five.

▲ **LA PLATA —** Heavyweights: Antonio Musladino outpointed Marcos Tosto, 10.

▲ **RIO IV, CORDOBA —** Featherweights: Mario Vizcaya outscored Santiago Lopez, 10.

▲ **VILLA REGINA —** Former Argentine junior welterweight champion Hector "Yeye" Hernandez and Antonio Juarez drew, 10.

▲ **PUERTO MADRYN —** Lightweights: Pedro Armando Gutierrez outscored Carlos Sanchez, 10.

▲ **VILLAGUAY —** Bantamweights: Hector Barreto outpointed Hugo Emer.

▲ **SALTO ARGENTINO —** Argentine welterweight champion Ricardo "Palito" Magallanes kayoed Raul Paz in the sixth round of a non-title bout. Raul Perez and Juan C. Arrua drew, six, welterweights.

▲ **SAN PEDRO —** Lightweights: Nestor Gundin won on a foul over Andres Roman, seven.

▲ **TUCUMAN —** Flyweights: Jose Ibiris and Luis Gomez drew, 10. Lightweights: Luis Perez outpointed Emilcio Ortiz.

▲ **BARADERO —** Welterweights: Eduardo Contreras outpointed Santiago Portillo, 10. Middleweights: Carlos Romero kayoed Eduardo Quiroga, two.

▲ **SAN MIGUEL —** Lightweights: Ramon Franco outscored Jose Luis Villanueva, eight.

▲ **CARMEN DE PATAGONES —** Junior welterweights: Miguel Angel Gonzalez kayoed Jose La Cruz, four.

▲ **CALETA OLIVIA —** Junior welterweights: Celestino Pacheco kayoed Eduardo Alcaraz, six. Middleweights: Oscar Ayala stopped Agustin Navarro, one.

▲ **LEONES —** Jose Colossi and Carlos Ortiz, no contest, one. The bout was halted when both boxers were injured.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA —** Junior middleweights: Carlos Nascimiento and Hector Caceres drew, 10. Middleweights: Jorge Garcia outpointed Luis Ruiz Diaz, six.

▲ **EDUARDO CASTEX, LA PAMPA —** Welterweights: Juan "Brujo" Cabral outpointed Osvaldo Barreda, 10.

▲ **GUATRACHE, LA PAMPA —** Bantamweights: Americo Sanchez outpointed Francisco Izquierdo, 10.

▲ **INTENDENTE ALVEAR, LA PAMPA —** Lightweights: Carlos Prieto outscored Ramon Oviendo, 10.

▲ **GUALEGUAYCHU, ENTRE RIOS —** Middleweights: Luis Gimenez kayoed Alberto Vilches, three.

▲ **ALTA GRACIA, CORDOBA —** Junior featherweights: Juan Carlos Cortez outpointed Raul Pared, 10.

▲ **SANTA CLARO —** Heavyweights: Hugo Rufino outpointed Alberto Minetti, six.

▲ **CORDOBA — Redes Cordobesas Stadium —** Oscar Albarracin outscored Daniel Murua, 12, for the local junior lightweight championship.

▲ **GENERAL CONESSA —** Junior middleweights: Nestor Vittadini kayoed Daniel Arriola, two.

▲ **VILLA CARLOS PAZ —** Light heavyweights: Candido Barrera outscored Hugo Guzman, eight.

▲ **SAN JUAN —** Junior welterweights: Juan De Dios Acosta kayoed Manuel Pena, Chile, nine.

▲ **LA PLATA —** Hector Quintero outscored Floro Zarza, 10.

▲ **VILLA MARIA, CORDOBA —** Pedro Burqui outpointed Juan Carlos Carranza, 12, for the local featherweight championship.

▲ **VENADO TUERTO, SANTA FE —** Junior welterweights: Sergio Loyola outscored Miguel Figueroa, 10.

▲ **GENERAL BELGRANO —** Lightweights: Felipe Baez outpointed Ramon Melgarejo, eight.

▲ **ROSARIO —** Argentine junior lightweight champion Ruben Geronimo Riani won a technical decision over Oscar Frias, six, in a non-title bout. Junior welterweights: Miguel Combis outscored Juan Oliva Funes, eight. Lightweights: Carlos Villanueva outpointed Juan Galvez, eight.

▲ **TUCUMAN —** Lightweights: Jose Arias, Uruguay, outpointed Martin Leiva. Welterweights: Santiago Portillo kayoed Lorenzo Fernandez, six.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA —** Lightweights: Ruben Stamulli outpointed Alberto Castillo.

▲ **TANDIL —** Junior featherweights: Cesar Villarruel outpointed Gilberto Lopez, Uruguay, 10.

▲ **MENDOZA —** Flyweights: Gustavo Ballas and Jose Narvaez drew, 10. Junior welterweights: Hugo Quartapelle outscored Raul Castro, 10. Miguel Dominguez TKO'd Hugo Reta, five.

▲ **MORTERO —** Middleweights: Juan Domingo Roldan kayoed Alberto Cardozo, three.

▲ **RIO IV, CORDOBA —** Junior middleweights: Carlos Prieto and Ramon Peralta, tech draw, two.

▲ **CAMILO ALDAO —** Flyweights: Domingo Aragon and Hugo Emer drew, 10. Lightweights: Miguel Molina outpointed Viterman Sanchez, eight.

▲ **SALTA —** Lightweights: Roque Arevalo kayoed Oscar Arevalo, three. (Two Arevalos in the same bout!)

▲ **CONCORDIA —** Junior middleweights: Bernardo Narvaez outpointed Aldo Vega, 10.

▲ **BUENOS AIRES—Luna Park Arena —** Argentine welterweight champion Ricardo Magallanes won a unanimous decision over former champion Simon Escobar in a 10-round non-title bout. Lightweights: Faustino Barrios and Orlando Franco drew, six. Manuel Alvarez, son of the former Argentine featherweight champion, outpointed Pedro Gutierrez. Alfredo Chavez outscored Jose Farias, six.

▲ **ROSARIO —** Jose Maria Flores Burlon kayoed Antonio Lopez, 10. Flores Burlon is the middleweight champion of Uruguay.

▲ **TUCUMAN —** Light heavyweights: Ruben Zamaro outpointed Roberto Cardozo, 10. Junior welterweights: Juan Barboza outscored Manuel Nieto, 10.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA —** Welterweights: Tito Yanni outpointed Miguel Fernandez, 10.

▲ **CORDOBA —** Pedro Burqui outscored Orlando Luero, 12, and retained his local featherweight title.

▲ **MENDOZA —** Former Argentine heavyweight champion Pablo Noe Castellino outpointed Marcos Tosto, 10.

CARLOS IRUSTA

COLOMBIA

▲ **CARTAGENA — Victor Pacheco and Aureliano Mena drew, 12. Pacheco retained Colombian junior lightweight title.**

Ruben (*La Cobra*) Valdez TKO'd Fred Perez Acosta, two, junior featherweights.

Zenon Silgado kayoed Alfonso Jiminez, Mexico, in the second round of a scheduled 10-round junior welterweight bout.

Wilfredo Ruiz outscored Rafael Julio, six, junior flyweights. Simon Castro outpointed Wilson Forero, six.

Cristobal Torres halted Oswaldo Romero in the first round of their featherweight contest. This was the best fight of the night.

▲ **MONTERIA — Local welterweight Nicanor Camacho won a unanimous decision over veteran Miguel "Turco" Betruz, Cartagena, 10.**

Luis Tapias outpointed Delimiro Cassiani, 10, flyweights.

Local bantam Javier Brown outscored Tomas Maza, Cartagena, 10.

Luis Navarro won a split decision over Cartagena's Simon Ramos.

▲ **BARRANQUILLA — Local idol Emiliano Villa, now fighting as a junior middleweight, iced Angel Castro, Uruguay, in the third round.**

Armando "Policia" Perez kayoed Enrique Martinez, eight, featherweights.

Martin Rojas, Barranquilla, knocked out William Blanco in 0:43 of the first round, welterweights.

Oscar Villarreal, Barranquilla, outscored Amalio Silgado, Cartagena, six, lightweights.

Manuel Julio, Barranquilla, outpointed Jaime Ricardo, Cartagena, featherweights.

LUIS A. GONZALEZ

EUROPE

Berlin — Maurice Hope had to wait almost two years for a shot at the WBC junior middleweight crown held by Rocky Mattioli. Ayub Kalule, Uganda, based in Denmark, looks as if he will have to wait a couple of winters before the world junior middleweight champion, Mashashi Kudo, Japan, finally runs out of excuses as to why he cannot face his logical and rightful challenger. Once Maurice Hope got Mattioli in the same ring he became the WBC junior middleweight champion, and when Kudo finally does exchange punches with Kalule, he, too, will probably be dethroned. In the meantime, the frustrated Ayub Kalule keeps busy and his most recent victim was the rated middleweight, David Love, California, who he outscored at Randers in Denmark. Kalule got a 3-0 vote and few could have blamed the Danish referee, Knud Jensen, had he stopped the bout, which was very one sided and saw Kalule win every round. David Love had beaten Bennie Briscoe and Edgar Wallace and this on paper made him a formidable opponent for Ayub Kalule. Southpaw Kalule, undefeated in 30 professional bouts, was born on January 6, 1954. He was the world amateur champion at Havana in 1974 and turned professional two years later. The Commonwealth champion has a good right hand, is fast, and is a brilliant defensive boxer.

Gert Steyn of South Africa, faced the European champion, 36-year-old Dane Jorgen Hansen. All three officials made Hansen the winner, handing in scorecards reading 80-76, 79-73, and 79-78, the latter score giving a truer picture of this very even eight-rounder.

Hansen was born in Aarhus, Denmark, on March 27, 1943. He turned professional in 1969 after an amateur career of over 150 bouts. In 72 fights in the paid ranks, Hansen has won 59 and lost 13. He has won the European welterweight title three times and lost it twice on disqualifications. Steyn, the South African junior middleweight cham-

pion, was born in Johannesburg on February 12, 1951. In 35 bouts he has won 29, lost 4, and drawn 2.

Welterweight Henrik Palm, Denmark, remains undefeated in 27 bouts, beating Briton Roy Varden. In the seventh, Varden went to the canvas and took a count. On rising, he was on the receiving end of several punches to the head and the third man called a halt at 1:43 of the round.

All three officials made European bantamweight champion Juan Rodriguez, Spain, a points winner over Frenchman Laurent Grimbert. The Italian third man, Perioti, scored 119-114, judge Marty, Switzerland, 118-113, and Membert, from Belgium, 118-114.

Herbert Tomser of Germany, who refereed the Muhammad Ali-Richard Dunn world title fight in Munich, was 65 on September 12. Boxing from the age of 13, Tomser had 60 bouts. He has acted as third man or judge for 35 world or European title fights and a hundred German championship contests. Minor bouts he has refereed total 2,500.

DENMARK

▲ **RANDERS** — Lightweights: Ken Buchanan outscored Eloy de Souza, Brazil, eight. Middleweights: Ayub Kalule, decisioned David Love, 10. Jorgen Hansen outscored Gert Steyn, eight. Welterweights: Hans Henrik Palm TKO'd Roy Varden, seven. Middleweights: Torben Andersen won his 10th bout, outscoring Mike Copp, six. Middleweights: Poul Baekgaard (27) in his fourth pro bout outscored Roberto Manoni, four.

SPAIN

▲ **MADRID** — Junior lightweights: Nino Jiminez kayoed Jose Rueda, two. Heavyweights: Ali Lukusa kayoed Joe Tarzan, two. Featherweights: Luis de la Sagra outscored Francisco Moya, eight. Lightweights: Mohamed Jofre outpointed Francisco Reinoso, eight.

▲ **MALLORCA** — Junior welterweights: Jose Roman and Juan Garcia drew, eight. Bantamweights: Martin Antich outscored Raton Rodriguez, eight.

▲ **VIGO** — Heavyweights: Alfredo Evangelista kayoed Elliot Bryand, three. Lightweights: Hugo Carrizo outscored Chato Melillense, eight. Mohatar El Kadoumi outpointed Julio Garcia Barcina, eight.

▲ **LEPE** — Juan Francisco Rodriguez retained his European bantamweight title, outscoring Laurent Grimbert, 12. In a Spanish junior lightweight title fight, Isidoro Cabeza drew with Alcala Cruz, 12.

▲ **MADRID** — Junior lightweights: Carlos Hernandez TKO'd Hector Molina, seven. Featherweights: Emilio Barcala outscored Nani Rodriguez, eight. Bantamweights: Vicente Rodriguez TKO'd Kiko Hercida, eight. Lightweights: Emilio Molero TKO'd Jose Llorente, three.

▲ **SAN SEBASTIA** — Junior welter. Perico Fernandez kayoed Mario Molina, two. Junior middleweights: Andoni Amana TKO'd Papo Melendenz, six. Middleweights: Inaki Gorostidi and Manuel Sanchez drew their eight-rounder. Heavyweights: Teo Vega TKO'd Ali Bukasa, two.

▲ **PONTEVEDRA** — Heavyweights: Felipe Rodriguez kayoed Dan Halpin four. Featherweights: Torito Gomez TKO'd Garcia del Moral, one. Welterweights: Luis Fernendez outscored Jose Manuel Domingo, eight.

▲ **BENIDORM** — Bantamweights: Vicente Rodriguez outscored Martin Antich, eight. Welters: Dum Dum Pacheco kayoed Smelin Jimenez, two.

▲ **MADRID** — Featherweights: Nino Jimenez outscored Samuel Meck, eight. Bantamweights: Luis de la Sagra and Basillio Roman drew, eight. Featherweights: Juan Barros and Mohamed Larbi drew, eight. Lightweights: Mohamed Chino outscored Garcia Barcina, six.

AVILES — In a Spanish flyweight title fight, Enrique Rodriguez outscored Mariano Garcia, 12. Welterweights: Jose Ramon Gomez Fouz outscored Oswaldo Lopez, eight. Middleweights: Cristobal Jalon outpointed Iluminado Diez Lumi, eight.

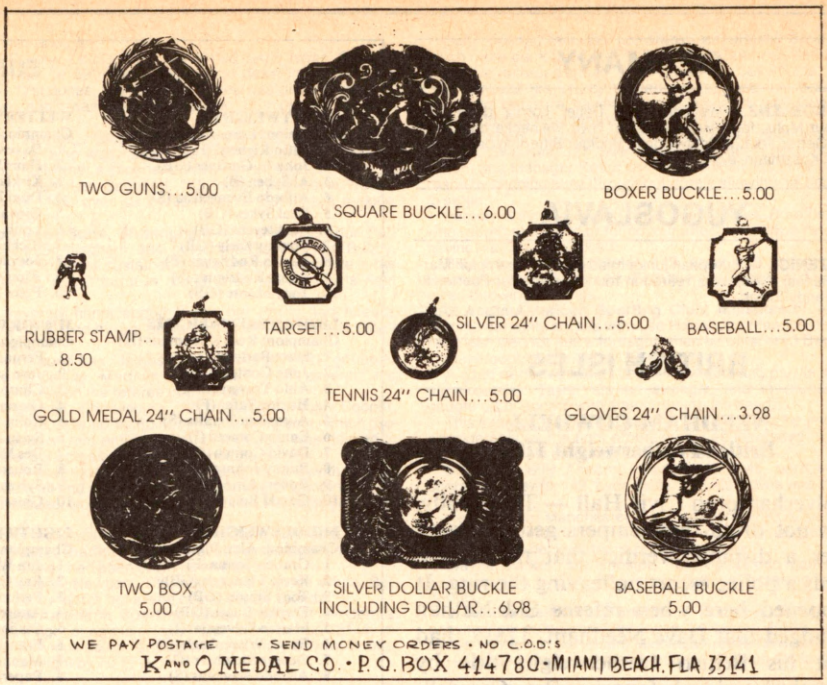
▲ **IRUM** — Bantamweights: Manuel Carrasco outscored Jose Cornejo eight.

▲ **AVILES** — Flyweights: Rodriguez Cal outscored Andres Ruiz, eight.

▲ **MADRID** — Junior middleweights: Andoni Amana decisioned Aldo Olivares, eight.

▲ **SANTANDER** — Heavyweights: Alfredo Evangelista TKO'd Ronnell Johnson, two. Featherweights: Cecillio Lastra kayoed Marvin Edwards, three. Lightweights: Carlos Morales beat Chato Melillense, who was disqualified in the third. Junior lightweights: Hugo Carizo outpointed Torito Gomez, eight.

▲ **LA CORONA** — Briton Tony Moore outscored Spaniard Avenamar Peralta, eight. Scoring was 69-68 in favor of Moore, who had previously drawn with Peralta.



MISSING ANY BACK ISSUES OF RING? SEND FOR LIST.

THE RING, 120 WEST 31ST STREET NEW YORK, N.Y.

PROFESSIONAL SOLID BRONZE $3.95 each BADGES

Now available — the same professional badges used by investigators and detectives all over the world. Not toys, gags—but the real thing to display with pride!

#450 Regulation Badge Case
Flash your badge in an official manner; Vinyl I.D. window. Slack strap.
$3.95

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY
Send payment with order;
POLICE EQUIPMENT CO.
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90046

FREE with orders ONLY... Catalog of Police & Detective Equipment

Police Equipment Co., Dept. 4391
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.
Send payment with order. Add .50 for postage & handling. No C.O.D.'s.
☐ Send Style #_____ @ $3.95
☐ Send Style #_____ @ $3.95
☐ Send Style #450 Case @ $3.95
I enclose $_____
Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

GERMANY

▲ **KOBLENZ** — Welterweights: Detlef Lorritz drew with Helmut Mohr, four. Heavyweights: Uwe Meinecke outscored Kurt Oerter, four. Middleweights: Rudiger Bitterling decisioned Josef Kossmann, eight.

YUGOSLAVIA

▲ **ZENICA** — European junior middleweight champion Marijan Benes, Yugoslavia, retired in round six against Puerto Rican Sandy Torres.

JACK A. TREE

BRITISH ISLES

NEEDHAM-COWDELL
British Featherweight Title

Wolverhampton Civic Hall — Thankfully, it is not often that tempers get so heated after a disputed verdict that the referee needs a police escort on leaving the ring. It happened here when referee Sid Nathan adjudged that Dave Needham, 125½, had kept his British featherweight title by outpointing local favorite Pat Cowdell, 124¾, over 15 rounds by 147-146.

Besides Cowdell fans, many boxing writers thought the verdict should have gone to Pat. But this was no excuse for manhandling the referee, and throwing various objects into the ring.

Cowdell acted like a true sportsman in accepting the decision and immediately walking over to congratulate Needham and his manager, Mickey Duff. A pity others did not follow Pat's example of how to conduct themselves.

Both were marked. Cowdell had a swelling by the left eye, and Needham was cut over the right eye, which needed stitching. Cowdell impressed in the early stages, and Needham was painfully slow in his build-up.

In fact, to anyone who didn't know which was which, it looked as if Cowdell was the champion and Needham the challenger.

Southpaw Dave didn't really get into his stride until the seventh, and at that stage Cowdell must have held a handy lead. Needham got his eye injury in round four and was warned for hitting low.

With the fight entering the halfway stage, Needham started to pull himself together and had a good seventh round, the first time Cowdell had eased up.

The champ raised the tempo as the bout progressed, but was still getting caught with some good jabs and hooks, one right in particular finding its target on Dave's body.

Needham was now in full flight, and was punching more quickly than his opponent, who, while still boxing well, wasn't as busy as in the first half of the fight.

Cowdell was warned in round 10 for holding after being censured on several occasions. This had the effect of bringing the best out of Pat, who kept his jab shooting into his opponent's face, and took the play to him.

Fortunes were fluctuating. Needham came back well in round 12, showing a better variety of punches and accuracy than the challenger.

It was punch for punch in the next two rounds, and, although Needham was going through his best period of the fight, Cowdell was unwilling to concede an inch.

Fifteenth and last round — Needham really having a go to try and clinch the verdict, Cowdell equally determined to finish strongly.

Then came the verdict — and the demonstration. It was a packed house, and most of the ringsiders were Cowdell supporters. One could only feel sorry for promoter Ron Gray, whose appeals for some degree of sanity were completely ignored.

Both boxers and their mentors were convinced that they had won, as is usual in such cases. The obvious solution would be a return title bout, which, I understand, will happen.

The demonstration should not be allowed to detract from the fight itself, which was a good championship contest. It had plenty of excitement and was a credit to both boxers.

Paul Chance, Wednesbury, 136¼, didn't lose a round in outpointing experienced Bingo Crooks, Wolverhampton, 134, over eight by 80-77.

Micky Baker, Worcester, 136, stopped Brendan O'Donnell, Liverpool, 139, in round four. There were no knockdowns.

Roy Skeldon, Tipton, 178, kayoed Clive Beardsley, Derby, 210, in round three with a right to the head after having previously decked him.

Dennis Sullivan, Falmouth, 142, outscored Johnny Burns, Birmingham, over six by 59½-58. Sullivan was floored in round four.

Ian Murray, Birmingham, 139, didn't lose a round in outpointing Steve Ward, Nottingham, 140, over six by 60-58½.

▲ **Wembley Conference Centre** — Pat Thomas, born in St. Kitts and living in Wales, 152 won the British light middleweight title by beating champion Jimmy Batten, Millwall, 152½. The bout was stopped in round nine when Batten had a swelling over the right optic which was huge and prevented him from seeing anything out of that eye.

Thomas thus became the first boxer to win the British welter and light middleweight crowns. He held the former title some time ago.

Thomas jabbed his way in front after five rounds; Batten showed up well in the two following rounds. In the sixth, Thomas was cut slightly under the right eye, but it wasn't serious, certainly not half as serious as the swelling over Jimmy's right eye, which gradually worsened until he could no longer see.

Batten's only chance now was to stop his man. He had a good seventh without really making any impression and that was his last chance. Thomas came in, hooking strongly with both hands, and at the end of the eighth it was just a question of whether Batten would retire, or give it another round or two.

Referee Roland Dakin inspected the injury, and permitted him to come out for the ninth. But after only 1:15 of the round it was obvious that Batten was too severely handicapped to carry on, and was being left hooked almost at will. The official then intervened.

It is impossible to say whether Batten would have lost had it not been for the injury, but, unfortunately, cut eyes are all part of the fight game and Thomas boxed well enough to deserve his win.

Clinton McKenzie 139½, regained the British light welter ti-

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Lorenzo Zanon
1. Alfio Righetti (I)
2. John L. Gardner (GB)
3. Al Syben (B)
4. Alfredo Evengelista (S)
5. Paul Sykes (GB)
6. Les Stevens (GB)
7. Tommy Kiely (GB)
8. Lucien Rodriguez (F)
9. Felipe Rodriguez (S)
10. Tony Moore (GB)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Rudi Koopmans (H)
1. Mate Parlov (Y)
2. John Conteh (GB)
3. Aldo Traversaro (I)
4. Hocine Tafer (F)
5. Avenamar Peralta (S)
6. Ennio Cometti (I)
7. David Conteh (GB)
8. Bunny Johnson (GB)
9. Robert Amory (F)
10. Gerald Bois (F)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Alan Minter (GB)
1. Gratien Tonna (F)
2. Kevin Finnegan (GB)
3. Tony Sibson (GB)
4. Frankie Lucas (GB)
5. Matteo Salvemini (I)
6. Frank Wissenbach (G)
7. George Steinherr (G)
8. Alfredo Naveiras (S)
9. Alvaro Scarpelli (I)
10. Roy Gumbs (GB)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marijan Benes (Y)
1. Maurice Hope (GB)
2. Adoni Amana (S)
3. Pat Thomas (GB)
4. Gianni Molesini (I)
5. Damiano Lassandro (I)
6. Jimmy Batten (GB)
7. Luigi Minchillo (I)
8. Jose Hernandez (S)
9. Georges Warusfel (F)
10. Claude Martin (F)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jorgen Hansen (D)
1. Dave Green (GB)
2. Hans Henrik Palm (D)
3. Kirkland Laing (GB)
4. Dum Dum Pacheco (S)
5. Giovanni Molesini (I)
6. Louis Arcaries (F)
7. Richard Rodriguez (S)
8. Joey Mack (GB)
9. Alois Carmeliet (B)
10. Peter Neal (GB)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Joe Kimpuani (F)
1. Fernando Sanchez (S)
2. Jose Luis Heredia (S)
3. Clinton McKenzie (GB)
4. Giuseppe Martinese (I)
5. Colin Powers (GB)
6. Svein Erik Paulsen (N)
7. Des Morrison (GB)
8. Roberto Gambini (F)
9. Sylvester Mittee (GB)
10. Giuseppe Corbo (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Charlie Nash (GB)
1. Jim Watt (GB)
2. Ray Cattouse (GB)
3. Perico Fernandez (S)
4. Andre Holyk (F)
5. Giancarlo Usai (I)
6. Francisco Leon (S)
7. Manuel Velasquez (S)
8. Paperito Gimmenez (S)
9. Didier Kowalski (G)
10. Angelo Provenzaro (I)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Rodolfo Sanchez (S)
1. Carlos Hernandez (S)
2. Natale Vezzoli (I)
3. Charles Jurietti (F)
4. Maurice Apeang (F)
5. Isidor Cabeza (S)
6. Ramon Marichal (S)
7. Artistide Pizzo (I)
8. Salvatore Liscapade (I)
9. Nino Jimenez (S)
10. Cosimo Lavino (I)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Roberto Castanon (S)
1. Cecilio Lastra (S)
2. Dave Needham (GB)
3. Manuel Masso (S)
4. Pat Codwell (GB)
5. Jimmy Flint (GB)
6. Natale Garedda (I)
7. Salvatore Melluzzo (F)
8. Les Pickett (GB)
9. Nani Rodriguez (S)
10. Gerard Jacob (F)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Juan Francisco Rodriguez (S)
1. Johnny Owen (GB)
2. Franco Zurlo (I)
3. Estaban Eguia (S)
4. Laurent Grimbert (F)
5. Vincente Rodriguez (S)
6. Guiseppe Fossati (I)
7. Dave Smith (GB)
8. John Feeney (GB)
9. Luigi Tessarin (I)
10. Valero Nati (I)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Charlie Magri (GB)
1. Giovanni Camputaro (I)
2. Manuel Carrasco (S)
3. Emilio Pireddu (I)
4. Mariano Garcia (S)
5. Franco Buglione (I)
6. Sabatino DeFilippo (I)
7. Rodriguez Cal (S)
8. Claude Tanda (I)
9. Filippo Belvedere (I)
10. Jaime Lozano (S)

Legend: (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) Finland; (G) Germany; (GB) Great Britain; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxembourg; (N) Norway; (S) Spain; (Sd) Switzerland; (Sw) Sweden; (Y) Yugoslavia.

tle by outpointing Colin Power, 140, the man who took the title from him.

As in their previous bout, it was too close for comfort, and even though referee Wally Thom's scorecard read 148-145½ after 15 rounds, opinions varied greatly, not only as to the scoreline, but as to who should have gotten the verdict.

It was a cracker of a fight, the same as their last one. One of the best of the year, and both men deserve a great deal of credit for making it so.

Power started off fast and threw a lot of punches, jabbing neatly with his left, often following up with quick right crosses. He dominated the action in the centre of the arena.

McKenzie had to circle around and try and get in close. He landed some good jabs, using his superior footwork to score and then get out of range.

By the fifth, McKenzie had found his range and was doing a lot more scoring. In the following round, it was Power's turn to show up well, and it fluctuated like this throughout.

McKenzie bled from the mouth in round eight, but was still showing more variety in his work than his opponent. It was blow for blow and a tribute to the fitness of both men that they were still upright.

The pace continued to be a hot one, and McKenzie had a good ninth, being quicker to the punch and causing his opponent to cover up on several occasions.

The pattern rarely altered, first one man waging an all-out attack and the other man than taking over.

Round 11 was a particularly hectic one. There was a swelling by McKenzie's right eye, but he kept going with his southpaw right jabs and hooks, Power joining issue. The fans were loving this one.

Round 13 could have been the turning point. McKenzie was finding it difficult to see out of his right eye, and Power put on the pressure in no uncertain fashion.

From then to the end of the 14th, Power was rapidly making up the leeway. But Mac found reserves of energy from somewhere to take the final session.

One of those fights when it seems a pity there has to be a loser. A third title fight seems obvious.

Commonwealth light heavyweight champion Lotte Mwale, Zambia, now based in Britain, underlined his claim as one of the best at his weight in the world by knocking out American substitute American Vandell "Big Boy" Woods in round three.

It wasn't as much the result as the manner of performance that clearly showed Mwale's ability. He put his man down twice before delivering the *coup de grace*.

This was Mwale's first appearance on a London commercial show, and he received a great ovation from the fans. Poor Woods was "out" for some minutes.

Jimmy Flint, Wapping, 125½, "stopped" American Tony Stokes, 126, in round four after having previously floored him.

Stokes was "out" for over a minute and was still very shakey on leaving the ring.

The official verdict was that the referee had stopped the fight, although he could have counted up to a hundred.

Joe Awome, 220¼, kayoed Austin Okoye, Streatham, 199½, with a right to the head in round six.

It was a "survival of the fittest" encounter, with Okoye willingly trading punches and scoring with good right hands. Joe was cut by the left eye in round two, and was under some pressure in the fifth.

But it was a different fight in round six, with Awome going quickly into action and landing with several hard right hands to the head. Okoye was rocked and finally floored for the full count.

Austin Owens, Reading, 126¼, beat Selwyn Bell, 128, the referee intervening in round four after Bell had been decked. The latter had sustained a cut over the left eye in the opening session.

Jimmy Harrington, 160¼, narrowly outscored Martin McEwan, 161, over six. Scoreline 59½-58½.

Chris Sangar, Bristol, 137½, outpointed Adey Allen, Leicester, 133, by 60-58 over six. It was after midnight before this one started.

▲ **Plaza Ballroom, Glasgow —** Dave McCabe, Gartcosh, 137½, kept his unbeaten record in his 18th bout with a ninth round win over Joe Phillips, Boston, Mass., 131, the bout being stopped after Phillips had been decked for a nine-count.

McCabe coasted through this one, and Phillips, after a bustling start, couldn't seem to fathom his opponent's southpaw stance.

Snappy right jabs picked Phillips off, and by the fifth he looked a bemused man as McCabe came in with his heavy guns. Body punches put the American down for eight in round six, and the rout continued until the ninth, when a left cross to the chin put Phillips down again.

This time he barely beat the count, and the referee quickly intervened.

Derek Nelson, Newcastle, 146, outscored Dave Douglas, Larkhall, 147¼, over eight by 79-78. A grimly fought battle, sometimes a bit wild at close-quarters.

Douglas opened in promising fashion, bringing both hands into play. But Nelson stuck to his task in commendable fashion, and in the end his strength was just too much for the willing Douglas.

Eddie Glencross, Glasgow, 113, confirmed a previous win by outpointing George Bailey, Bradford, 114, over eight by 79½-78. An excellent contest with plenty of action, and the fans showed their appreciation.

Bailey jabbed away throughout, but Glencross evaded many of them by good ringcraft and landed more scoring punches.

Gary Jones, Stirling, 178, must have had mixed feelings in his pro debut when his bout with Mick Fellingham, Greenock, over six, was declared a draw. True, he didn't lose, but many thought he deserved to win. He boxed competently, but Fellingham came forward throughout and never gave up.

▲ **Yorkshire Executive Sporting Club, Bradford —** Former British light heavy champion Tim Wood, Leicester, 184, beat Steve Fenton, 171, the referee intervening in round six after Fenton had been down five times.

Substitute Fenton was no match for the heavier Wood, and the pattern of the fight became clear after Steve was floored in the second round. He did his best to fight back, but, after being decked again in the fifth from a body punch, Fenton looked as if he wanted to retire.

Anyway, he changed his mind, only to be floored again on three occasions. Eventually, the referee considered that enough was enough.

Nigel Savory, Leeds, 175, outpointed Gary Jones, Stirling, 178, over six by 59½-58½. Both were down in the opening round — first Jones, then Savory. Jones was decked again in round two, and it was a hectic encounter, both tiring in the later stages.

Steve Enwright, Halifax, 122, outscored Carl Gaynor, Manchester, 118, who was having his first pro fight, over six by 59½-58. The former's experience saw him through.

Duncan Hamilton, Scotland, 135, outpointed Kevin Walsh, Manchester, 138, over six by 59½-58½. Both were making their pro debuts.

▲ **Top Rank Suite, Birmingham —** Irishman Gordon Ferris, based in Birmingham, 204, outscored Ricky James, Rugby, 203, by 80-77. James sustained a swelling by the left eye in the early stages, and it burst in round three from a Ferris right hand.

This severely handicapped Ricky, but Ferris had already built up a good lead by dint of his persistent jabbing, and didn't lose a round.

Down in round four, James Cooke, Coventry, 137, got up to floor Kerry Collins, Merthyr, 137, in the sixth, seventh and eighth, whereupon the referee intervened.

Eric Ragonisi, Shrewsbury, 127, outscored John Cooper, Mitcham, 132, over six by 60-56½. A cracking bout, which produced nobbins from enthusiastic fans. Cooper was decked in round one, but came back in commendable fashion.

Ragonisi never stopped throwing punches, and with Cooper taking them all and coming back with some good jabbing, a fine contest ensued. No doubt about the winner, Ragonisi not losing a round.

Nobbins again after Kevin Smart, Caerphilly, had beaten George Bailey, Bradford, 114, the bout being stopped in round four after Bailey had been down three times.

Tyrrel Wilson, Newport, 136, outpointed George White, Battersea, 138, by 60-58, not losing one of the six rounds.

▲ **Anglo-American Sporting Club, Liverpool —** Central Area lightweight champion Najib Daho, Manchester, 131¾, reversed a previous defeat by outpointing Jimmy Brown, Bootle, 127¾, over eight by 79-77½.

Daho opened fast, but not always accurately. Brown was much more composed and boxed coolly. But from the halfway stage, Daho forged ahead, scoring well with both hands.

Brown was marked by the left eye in round five, and Daho put on the pressure, having a particularly good final round, one right hand making Jimmy wobble at the knees.

Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 125, outpointed debutante Don George, Swansea, 127, over six by 59½-58. A good scrap to watch, and teenager Keers overcame handicaps in height and reach by keeping busy throughout, rarely allowing his opponent to settle.

Sammy Simms, Newport, beat Joey Gilbert, Bradford, 133, who retired at the end of round four after being down twice and having his right eye closed.

Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 149, drew with Johnny Elliott, Bournemouth, 148, over six. Both are southpaws, and both enjoyed throwing punches.

▲ **Anglo-American Sporting Club, Manchester —** Married life certainly agrees with Lee Hartshorn, Manchester, who had been wed for just a fortnight when he outscored Dave Taylor, Liverpool, over eight by 79½-78½.

A good performance by Lee, who was taking part in his first eight-rounder. Taylor started strongly, and in round three caught his opponent with a hard right to the head.

This seemed to spur Hartshorn into action, and he improved considerably as the fight progressed. Lee increased the pace in the last couple of rounds to clinch his victory.

Substitute Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 145, narrowly outscored Phil Lewis, 142, over six by 59½-59. Lewis was down in round three.

Kevin Walsh, Manchester, 141, beat Johnny Koo, Liverpool, 141½, the referee intervening in the sixth and final round after Koo had been decked from a right to the body.

Wayne Barker, Manchester, 151, outpointed Jeff Aysell, Swansea, 150, by 59½-58 over six. Both were making their pro debuts.

▲ **Adulte Ballroom, Burslem —** Doug Hill, Burslem 125, convincingly outscored Alec Irvine, Leicester, 125½, over 10 by 99½-97 to win the vacant Midlands Area featherweight title.

Hill jabbed neatly in the early stages, and was too fast for his

ATTENTION!
FIGHT MANAGERS
AND PROMOTERS

Are you seeking a reputable booking agent with connections in U.S.A., Europe and South Africa?

If you have a dedicated fighter with a good record, I am available to represent you.

Joseph Visalli
Formerly with Dewey Fragetta
Address: 12 Colonial Garden
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11209 U.S.A.
Phone: 212 836-8043

DAN BUCCERONI'S BOXING FOR SELF-DEFENSE BOOK

American Police Hall of Fame and Philadelphia Police Academy Library

$4.95—postage included

World Amateur Champion
U.S. Navy Champion 1947
Former Light Heavy and Heavyweight title contender

DAN BUCCERONI
PO Box 92
Bluebell, Pa. 19422

THIS IS THE OFFICIAL FIGHT PROGRAM
OF THE
MUHAMMAD ALI vs. LEON SPINKS
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT.
YOU GOTTA BUY IT!!
FOR 2 GOOD REASONS

1. ALI DID IT A THIRD TIME
(A HISTORY MAKING FEAT)

2. IT CAN BE YOURS
FOR ONLY $3.00

A GREAT COLLECTORS ITEM AND SOUVENIR OF ALI'S LAST FIGHT

Fill out and send this coupon with your money to **Ring, Box 430, Ring Book Shop, 120 W. 31st St. N.Y., N.Y. 10001**
I am sending for _____ copies of Program @ $3.00 per copy.
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

opponent, who always threatened with hard right hooks and swings. Doug's left eye was out, which gave Alec encouragement, but the former survived all-out attacks in the last couple of rounds, and his accuracy got home with something to spare.

Dennis Pryce, Wolverhampton, 148½, narrowly outscored Les Wint, Thamesmead, 147, by 78-77½ over eight. Wint was caught off balance and went out of the ring on to the floor of the arena in round two.

Although he got back in time, it took Wint a few minutes to recover from this ordeal. Then he came back well with hard shots to the head. Pryce was not to be lured to close quarters, and jabbed his man off to edge the verdict.

Jimmy Ellis, Sheffield, 160, beat Owen Slue, Herne Hill, 161, the bout being stopped in the sixth and final round after the latter had been down.

Dave Laxen, Ruislip, 128, outpointed Bonnet Bryant, Halifax, 128, over six by 59½-58½.

▲ **Lewisham Concert Hall, London, —** Shaun Chalcraft, Reigate, 175, outpointed Joey Williams, Poplar, 181½, over eight hectic rounds by 79-77½. It was the second time Shaun had beaten Joey in three bouts.

Williams was aggressive enough, but Chalcraft was the better boxer and landed more scoring punches.

Oscar Angus, Peckham, 161¾, was good value for his points win against Mike Copp, Swansea, 159½. The scoreline was 79-77½ over eight. The main difference between the two was Angus' use of both hands in his attacks. Copp relied mostly on his left jab.

Barry Price, Brighton, 138, outscored Gary Ball, Putney, 137, over eight by the narrow margin of 79-78½. A good bout to watch, with plenty of action. Price's left jab was probably the deciding factor.

Billy Keen, Bournemouth, 171½, defeated Micky Walker, Brighton, 166, the referee intervening after Walker had taken a couple of heavy rights to the head in round three.

Another third round stoppage occurred when Jeff Lee, Millwall, 149, beat Jimmy Smith, Tottenham, 145½, who was retired by his corner when his right eyebrow was cut.

▲ **World Sporting Club, London —** Dennis Andries, Hackney, 174½, won the Southern Area light heavyweight title by beating champion Johnny Waldron, Poplar, 174½. Walden was retired by his manager Terry Lawless at the end of round ten when his right eye was completely closed and his left eye injured.

Andries started slowly, but improved as the fight progressed, and as Waldron's injuries worsened, he dropped farther behind.

For the first couple of rounds, Waldron's superior height and reach gave him a definite advantage, and he was always at his best at long range. But once Andries solved the problem of how to get to close quarters it was a different story.

After round five, Andries got on top, but there were too many untidy mauls at close quarters, for which they were censured.

With right eye closing fast, and left eye nicked with a swelling underneath, Waldron kept going in commendable fashion, but it was a losing battle. It was a sensible decision by manager Lawless to pull him out.

However, full marks to Andries, who proved his ability, and is now looking for a British title fight with champion Bunny Johnson. When they met before, in a non-title affair, Dennis lost on points, but was a late substitute and gave the champ quite a bit of trouble.

Debutant Mickey Mapp, Charlton, 149½, outpointed Pat Smythe, Gainsborough, 148, over six by 60-57½, not losing a round.

Tony Britton, Lewisham, 156, outscored Terry Matthews, 157, over six by 60-58. Britton too didn't lose a round.

Tim Maloney, Brighton, 136, gained a four-round points win over Ray Price, Swansea, 137, scoreline 40-38½.

Doug James, Swansea, Swansea, 162, outscored Earl Edwards, Clapham, 163, by 59½-58½ over six. Edwards was decked in round two.

▲ **St. Andrews Sporting Club, Glasgow —** British and Commonwealth bantam champion Johnny Owen, comfortably outpointed Neil McLaughlin, Derry, over 10 by 100-95, not losing a round. Owen's titles were not at stake in this overweight match, both scaling inside the stipulated 119.

It's tough being a champion, for, although Owen won by a street (his third victory over McLaughlin), some of the fans jeered him and gave the fight the slow handicap.

Admittedly it was not one of Owen's best nights, but he kept punching away against a gutsy opponent who was determined not to make it easy for the champ. Consequently, Johnny failed to deck his man, thus incurring the displeasure of some who think that a champ should be able to turn it on all the time. Alas, champions are only human. They are not machines.

Billy Straub, Motherwell, 118¼, outpointed Brinley Jones, Swansea, 119, over six great rounds by 60-58. Straub didn't lose a round, but Jones wouldn't concede an inch, and contributed in no small manner to a fine crowd pleasing bout.

Billy Lauder, Bonnyrigg, 158½, confirmed a previous victory by outscoring Harry Watson, St. Ives, 160, scoreline 79-78 over eight. Another great contest. Norman Morton, Newcastle, 138, outpointed Jeff Pritchard, Merthyr, 139, over six. Pritchard was decked in round two.

▲ **Wembly Pool —** SUPPORTS TO HOPE vs. BAKER: Former European welterweight champ Dave Green, 148, punched too hard and too often for American Steve Michelarya, the bout being stopped in round three after a right hand to the chin from Green had spun the American around so that he was facing the ropes in a neutral corner.

Once he'd found his range, Green wasted no time, and punched through his opponent's tentative leads. Body punches slowed Michelarya down, and he had nothing left when the end came.

Charlie Magri, British and European flyweight champ, pounded away at Mexican Raul Pacheco, 114, but the latter kept on his feet until the referee intervened in round six, when he fell to the canvas.

It had been one-way traffic, and the Mexican was cut over the left eye in round two. After five, it looked as if Pacheco had had enough, but he decided to come up for one more. That proved enough.

Some criticized Magri for not stopping his man earlier, but as the opposition inevitably gets tougher, so does the task of stopping them. What is most important is that Charlie won, and won well.

Gordon Ferris, Birmingham, 198½, kayoed Terry Mintus, Leeds, 196, with a left hook in round six. A hectic scrap, with both punching hard.

Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 127, outpointed Gary Nickels, Paddington, 124¼, over six by 59-58½. The narrowest possible margin, and the first defeat for Nickels, who was bleeding from the nose and had his left eye swollen.

Prince Rodney, Huddersfield, 154¾, beat American southpaw Danny Snyder, 156½, the bout being stopped in round three. Snyder had been floored in the second.

John F. Kennedy, Draycott, 148¼, kayoed Nigel Thomas, Swansea, 147, in round two with a left hook. It was a few minutes before he recovered. Thomas had been previously down for eight.

▲ **Arden Sporting Club, Birmingham —** Danny Miller, Manchester, 174½, kayoed Midlands Area light heavyweight champion Eddie Fenton, Leicester, after one minute of the opening round. A left to the body did the trick.

After decking his man in round two, Don Aagesen, Birmingham, 130, was held to a six-round draw by debutant Pat Devanney, Bradford, 132.

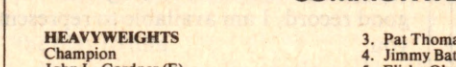
Another newcomer, Winston Davis, Rugby, 165½ kayoed Emmanuel Lucas, Leicester, 170, in round two with a left hook. Lucas banging his head on the canvas.

Steve Parker, Nottingham, 135, outscored Tyrrell Wilson, Newport, 136½, over six.

▲ **Cunard International Hotel, London —** John Feeney, Hartlepool, 122, kept his unbeaten record intact in his 15th bout by comfortably outpointing Paddy Graham, Belfast, 123¾, over eight by 80-76½, not losing a round.

Feeney was the master at all phases of the fight, switching his attack from head to body and from long range to close quarters almost at will.

Graham even tried switching to southpaw in an effort to turn the tide, but this had no effect whatsoever. At least the Irishman didn't go down, although one right to the body in round six shook him.



Feeney keeps in line for a shot at Johnny Owen's titles.

Former British light welter champion Joey Singleton, Peckham, 146¼, confirmed a previous victory by outpointing Carl Bailey, Manchester, 148¾, over eight by 80-77½, not losing a round. He had not lost a round in their last contest, either.

Singleton's left hand was the deciding factor, but Bailey had his moments. As early as round one, Joey was marked above the right eye, and in round six he was cut by the left eye.

In spite of some close quarter mauls, there was plenty for the fans to cheer.

Sid Smith, Forest Hill, 141¾, outscored Eric Purkis, Battersea, 142½, by 79½-78 over eight Smith's aggression kept him in front, although Purkis showed some good counterpunching at times.

In round seven, Smith was cut by the left eye, but this came too late to affect the issue.

Peter Simon, Battersea, 162, beat Jerrry Golden, Manchester, 160½, the bout being stopped in round two after Golden had been decked three times

▲ **Anglo-American Sporting Club, London —** Winston Spencer, Walworth, 139, beat Dill Collins, Llantwit Major, 144, the bout being stopped in round three when Collins was cut over the left eye.

Once Spencer had found the range for his accurate left jabs he quickly got on top, and varied his punches well. In fact, it looked like a right hook that split open his opponents's eye, and he caught Collins with quite a few of those.

Collins was also bleeding from the nose, and shipping punishment when it was stopped. The Welshman had fought bravely, but it was not enough.

Howard Mills, Huddersfield, 164¾, caused a bit of a surprise when he outpointed Glen McEwan, Birmingham, 162¾, over eight by 78½-78.

Not everyone agreed with the verdict, Mills' aggression being offset by his opponent's clever boxing. Maybe an effective final round clinched it for Mills.

Ray Price, Swansea, 131½, comfortably outscored Bonnet Bryan, Halifax, 132½, over four by 40-38½.

Paul Jones, Torquay, 154¾, beat Chris Christian, Stoke Newington, 154, the referee intervening in round one after Christian had been floored.

▲ **Liverpool Stadium —** Dave Owens, Wakefield, the Central Area middleweight champ, "kayoed" Dave Davies, Bangor, 163, in round three.

Davies was taking a count on one knee, but misjudged it, and, as he jumped up, was counted out.

A pity, for it was developing into a good scrap. Davies attacked from the first bell, and in spite of being cut over the left eye, waded into his opponent.

However, in the third Owens met him as he came forward, and drove him backwards with a two-handed attack that put him down.

Some fans threw things into the ring and tried to get into the ring, but stewards were on hand to put a stop to the trouble.

Najib Daho, Manchester, 132, Central Area champion, confirmed a previous win by outscoring Brian Snagg, Liverpool, 135, by 79-78 over eight.

Daho did well to overcome the handicap of a large swelling under the left eye and a bleeding nose.

A hectic scrap, with plenty for the fans to enthuse over. Both were warned for misuse of the head, and Snagg was down in the second round from what looked like a slip.

Tony Carroll, Liverpool, 138, defeated Robbie Robinson, Liverpool, 136, the bout being stopped in round four with Robinson cut by the right eye. This, too, was a good fight while it lasted.

Substitute Chris Coady, Manchester, 164, kayoed Redmond Everard, Widnes, 163, in round four after having decked him in the previous session.

Steve Enwright, Halifax, 124½, outpointed Steve Moorcroft, 126, over six by 59½-58.

▲ **National Sporting Club, London —** Scottish light welter champion George Peacock, Greenock, repeated a previous victory by outscoring Martin Bridge, Bradford, the Central Area champion, over eight by 80-77, not losing a round.

COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
John L. Gardner (E)
1. Trevor Berbick (C)
2. Billy Aird (E)
3. Ngozika Ekwelum (N)
4. Tommy Kiely (E)
5. Les Stevens (E)
6. Tony Moore (E)
7. Steve Aczel (A)
8. George Chuvalo (C)
9. Denton Ruddock (E)
10. Terry Mintus (E)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lotte Mwale (Z)
1. John Conteh (E)
2. Mustapha Wassaja (U)
3. Gary Summerhays (C)
4. Tony Mundine (A)
5. David Conteh (E)
6. Bunny Johnson (E)
7. Ernie Barr (B)
8. Al Gattling (A)
9. Rab Affleck (S)
10. Stan Bogovic (A)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Ayub Kalule (U)
1. Alan Minter (E)
2. Tony Sibson (E)
3. Kevin Finnegan (E)
4. Fernand Marcotte (C)
5. Eddie Melo (C)
6. Frankie Lucas (St. Vin.)
7. Scorpion Ofosu (G)
8. Monty Betham (NZ)
9. Wally Carr (A)
10. Al Korovou (A)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Kenny Bristol (Gu)
1. Maurice Hope (An)
2. Rocky Mattioli (A)
3. Pat Thomas (St. Kitts)
4. Jimmy Batten (E)
5. Elisha Obed (B)
6. Dave Proud (E)
7. Robbie Davies (E)
8. Neil Pattel (A)
9. Larry Paul (E)
10. Phil Davies (A)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chris Clarke (C)
1. Dave Green (E)
2. Clyde Gray (C)
3. Hector Thompson (A)
4. Josef Nsubuga (U)
5. Kirkland Laing (E)
6. Sakarai Ve (Fiji)
7. Eddie Marcelle (T)
8. Steve Dennis (A)
9. Eddie Buttons (A)
10. Henry Rhiney (E)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Obisia Nwankpa (N)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Gu)
2. Jeff Malcolm (A)
3. Clinton McKenzie (E)
4. Colin Powers (E)
5. Des Morrison (E)
6. Frank Ropis (A)
7. Andy Broome (A)
8. Sylvester Mittee (St. Lucia)
9. Fitzroy Giuseppe (T)
10. Joey Gibilisco (A)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Hogan Jimoh (N)
1. Jim Watt (S)
2. Charlie Nash (I)
3. Claude Noel (T)
4. Ralph Racine (C)
5. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (U)
6. Ray Catthouse (E)
7. Nick Furlano (C)
8. Gaetan Hart (C)
9. John Muwunga (U)
10. Dave McCabe (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Eddie Ndukwu (N)
1. Dave Needham (E)
2. Pat Cowdell (E)
3. Jimmy Flint (E)
4. Patrick Forde (Gu)
5. Les Pickett (W)
6. Brian Roberts (A)
7. Nick LoBianco (A)
8. Roger Henry (A)
9. Jimmy Brown (E)
10. Lindsay Roberts (A)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Owen (W)
1. Paul Ferreri (A)
2. Sulley Shittu (G)
3. Dave Smith (E)
4. Jim Bowen (A)
5. John Feeney (E)
6. Charlie Brown (A)
7. Patrick Burns (A)
8. Glenn Walsh (A)
9. Wayne Evans (E)
10. Dave Larmour (I)

FLYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Charlie Magri (E)
2. Pedro Solo (A)
3. Ray Amoo (N)
4. Roger Richens (A)
5. Neil McLaughlin (I)
6. Garry Price (A)
7. Bryn Griffiths (W)
8. Junior Thompson (A)
9. John Hipwell (A)
10. Bobby Williams (A)

John Aba (Papua) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Kazeem Armah (N), Mike Drayton (T), Glen Howard (A), David Kotey (G), Larry Velesini (A).

Legend: (An) Antigua; (A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (C) Canada; (D) Dominica; (E) England; (Fi) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (Gu) Guyana; (In) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (To) Tonga; (T) Trinidad; (U) Uganda; (W) Wales; (Z) Zambia.

Bridge kept going throughout, but was frequently stopped in his tracks by the accurate left jabbing of Peacock, who was content to let his opponent do the attacking and then counter effectively.

Charlie Brown, Barry Town, 138, beat Phil Lewis, Liverpool, 141½, who retired at the end of round three with a damaged nose. A good scrap.

Gary Lucas, Liverpool, 127½, narrowly outscored Steve Cleak, Porthcawl, 128, over eight by 79-78½. Many disagreed with the verdict. Little in it at any stage.

Mick Fellingham, Greenock, 176½, drew with Wally Barnes, Battersea, 174½, over six. Both were cautioned on several occasions. The fans didn't like this decision either, and Fellingham looked a bit unlucky not to win.

RON OLVER

AFRICA

NIGERIA

▲ LAGOS — National Stadium — Eddie "Terror" Ndukwu, Nigeria, stopped Henry Saddler, Ghana, in the eighth round of their scheduled 15-rounder to retain his African Boxing Union and British Commonwealth featherweight titles. Ndukwu had won a controversial split decision over Saddler in a 10-round bout in Lagos on March 31, 1978.

This was a "grudge battle," with two bitter rivals in a cautious war. The more than 7,000 boxing fans in attendance were divided on Eddie's chances, but they were overwhelmed by the finesse he displayed, and by his excellent boxing performance. Bobby Neil, Ndukwu's London manager, is the man responsible for the Terror's "new look." "I knew my ward would get him," Neil said. "Eddie followed our plan and it paid off. He is now in shape for champ Lopez any time arrangements are completed."

Henry Saddler, 123½ with a 35-3-2 record, entered the ring first, amidst cheers and background music by Oliver de Coque, and was almost immediately followed by Ndukwu and his team of supporters. The taller and younger Saddler came out feigning left jabs in the opening round, but when Eddie, 124½, rocked him with a two-fist attack, the pattern of the fight was set. Both boxers resorted to cautious punches, studying each other, but a brief bombardment to Saddler's midsection in the second round sent him to the ropes. Saddler began the third round well, scoring with left jabs to Eddie's face and employing his longer reach to ward off danger. Right before the bell, Henry landed his best punch of the night — a right to Eddie's unguarded face.

Saddler came out for the fourth round with the same pattern of aggression that had once confused his fellow countryman, David Kotey. Then, Ndukwu changed gear. After popping Saddler's midsection beautifully, Eddie staggered his man with a tattoo of punches to the face. A brief tussle found Saddler on the floor; it was a slip. Saddler, apparently spurred by that fall, rocked Eddie with two lefts before the gong.

The fifth, sixth, and seventh rounds saw Saddler retreating. Henry's jabs appeared ineffective, as he inclined backwards, trying to tire Ndukwu out. Eddie, though, refused to be intimidated. He tore his man with flurries of left-right combinations and an explosion of Ndukwu's famous "whirlwind rocket" caught Saddler on the face; the blood oozed from Henry's mouth. The seventh round saw a look of disappointment on Saddler, and it was only a matter of time before it would be over. An effective sledge-hammer right cross after a clinch dropped Saddler, but he rose without taking a count.

The boxers tore into each other repeatedly, but Eddie's punches caused the greater damage. In the fateful eighth round, Eddie swarmed on the now defenseless Saddler with tattoos of punches which compelled the latter's handler, Abubaker Quaye, to throw in the towel at 0:10 of the round. Later, after referee Nguesan Yao Bernard of the Ivory Coast had raised Ndukwu's hand in victory, Saddler complained of a broken finger. "Eddie was lucky to have got away tonight. We had the fight under control and would have knocked him out in the late rounds, if not for the accident." Their first bout had been declared a "robbery" by the Ghananian. This win bring's Eddie's record to 13-0 with 10 knockouts.

In the main supporting contest of the evening, ABU flyweight king Ray Amoo, 117, Nigeria, won a unanimous decision over Padmore Adjei, 109, Ghana, in their 10-round international challenge bout. Amoo resorted to some rather unorthodox tactics, which earned him three cautions from referee Howard Jones. Ray is now 10-0 with eight kayoes.

Comebacking Billy Savage, 161, won a close but unanimous decision over Ubom Ezeh, also 161, 10.

In the opener, Jimmy Ray, Lagos state, stopped Adisa Smart, Ogun State, in the fourth round of their scheduled six-round light welterweight contest.

The card was presented by Olumo International Promotions.

▲ LAGOS — National Stadium — Ngozika Ekwelum, 262, Nigeria, won the vacant African Boxing Union heavyweight title, knocking out Joe Kalala, 6'4" and 270, Ghana, in the third round. Kalala went down from a brushing right and was counted out by referee Simon Defanti of Togo.

Schoolboy Hunter Clay, Lagos State, erased a previous defeat at at the hands of sensational Fighting Romanus, Imo State, Romans refusing to come out for the 10th round as the result of a bad eye cut sustained in the ninth. It was a bout to remember. A third fight between these two promising rivals would determine, once and for all, the best welterweight in Nigeria.

Kabiru Akindele, 119¼, Lagos State, stopped Young Zacheaus, 119, Kwara State, in the third round.

Nigerian featherweight champion Law Knuckle, 133, won a unanimous decision over Agbazo Rayga, 132¾, eight.

The card was presented by Pegson Promotions. Attendance — 8,000.

ELLIS DEE UDECHUKWU

SOUTH AFRICA

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE

▲ CAPE TOWN — Good Hope Centre — A crowd of about 4,000 were treated with a scientific fight for 10 rounds between Tsietse Maretloane, former South African featherweight champion, and Bramley Whiteboy. The decision, a draw, was well received by the crowd, and the junior lightweight fight was fast, clean, and well matched. Maretloane came out strongly, piling on the pressure in the first half of the fight, but Whiteboy rallied in the second half, fighting on the retreat and countering with speedy lefts and rights to the head. Maretloane was exasperated at times, as Whiteboy refused to mix it. Whiteboy, though, did "mix it" in the later stages.

Leslie Baker, making a comeback, decisioned Steve Naude over six rounds, welterweights. Naude's eye was cut and he was well beaten.

Anton Retief TKO'd Stanley Maxembengula, two, middleweights. Micky Klaas outpointed Edward Gongo, four, feathers. Chris Whiteboy outclassed Chili Boy Plaatjies, feathers. Dumile Siko outscored Gordon Adams, four, junior welters. Terence Dilima outgunned Nelson Nena, bantams.

▲ CAPETOWN — Good Hope Centre — Bashew Sibaca retained his South African featherweight title with a clear-cut twelve-round points victory over Sipho Mange before a crowd of 5,000. Sibaca never took a backward step, and was in control throughout the fight with his combinations. In round 10, however, Sibaca forgot his gum guard and was in trouble when Mange charged and landed heavy blows. Sibaca's footwork, though, came to his rescue.

Peet Bothma knocked out Bowell Zono in the fifth round to retain his South African lightweight title. Bothma struggled in the first two rounds, but then he found the range, and Zono was no match for him. Powerful head blows nearly had Zono out in the third, but Bowell came back full of fight and won the fourth round. He got caught with a right hook in the fifth round, however, and the fight was over.

Coenie Bekker won all 10 rounds of his fight with Jack Jim and became the new Cape welter champion. James Abrahams decisioned Dassie Lockett, four, junior middleweights. Chris Whiteboy beat Sazi Xmalashe, four, junior lightweights.

NATAL

▲ DURBAN — Kingsmead Stadium — Kallie Knoetze won a "tame" fight against German Georg Butzbach when the latter retired in his corner at the end of the sixth round. Butzbach said he had a "bad" thumb, but the truth seems to be that, after receiving some heavy blows from Knoetze, he elected to exit the easy way. It was a disappointing fight; the fans slow clapped the fighters for their reluctance to fight. Only in the fourth round did Knoetze's right cross and left jab have the German on the run. Knoetze boxed his opponent, making use of his jab, and in the fifth, both men were warned for butting.Butzbach's knees buckled in the sixth when two right hooks caught him on the jaw and a heavy right uppercut sent his head back. Butzbach was in trouble and retired at the end of the session.

Big Jimmy Abbott had his unbeaten record spoiled when American Eddie Lopez beat him clearly on points over 10. Lopez, known as "The Animal," did not use foul tactics, but outgeneraled and outboxed his opponent. It was an exciting fight. Abbott used his jab well, and "took a punch to give one." In the latter half, however, Lopez changed his tactics and kept close to Abbott, and the American's greater experience began to tell. Toe-to-toe punching had the fans, cheering, but Lopez landed the cleaner blows, although Eddie received warnings for hitting low, ducking low, holding, and head work. Abbott, who towered over Lopez, needs to improve his defense. He was cut above the right eye in the seventh, and his father quit his corner at the end of the fourth after a dispute with another second.

Theunis Kok TKO'd Vedat Akova, Turkey, in the sixth round of their light heavyweight bout. Kok used his longer reach to great effect. The Turk's gashed nose brought on the stoppage. Akova was hit frequently with left hooks and right jabs. He didn't win a round.

Norman Bromfield outpointed Alex "Stompie" Venter, six, featherweights. Gregory Schmidt outscored Johannes Cele, four, lightweights. High prices limited the crowd to only 6,000.

▲ DURBAN — Seaman's Institute Hall — Johannes Mthembu TKO'd Phillip Hlophe in the eighth round to win the Natal junior welterweight title. Mthembu's constant aggression wore Hlophe down and the latter resorted to holding. Hlophe was down in the third and Mthembu's body blows from the fifth on had the desired effect. Blood gushed from a cut over Hlophe's right eye in the eighth round and the bout was stopped.

Jerome Gumede oupointed Elijah Cele, six, junior lightweights. Gregory Clark kayoed Alpheus Dlangisa, one, welters. Joseph Ngubane TKO'd Richard Mthombeni, three, bantamweights. Joseph Nene outpointed July Maduna, four, lightweights. Themba Buthelezi outscored Joseph Zikhali, six, middleweights.

▲ EMPANGENI — Mick Kelly Park — Theunis Kok, rising light heavyweight, stopped Smiley Giesing at 2:09 of the first round before a crowd of 3,000. Giesing was game, but two left hooks, one to the body and the other to the jaw, each dropped him to the canvas. The referee stopped the fight after the second knockdown.

Champion Mokone, his left eye closed, rallied to kayo Solomon Dladla in the fifth, light heavyweights. Jerome "Cobra" Gumede won the Natal junior lightweight title when Essau Dlamini, who had suffered a cut under the left eye, retired at the start of the eighth round. Dlamini was on top before his abdication.

Joseph Zikali TKO'd Ness Roux, four, junior middleweights. Wally Bubb outpointed Martin Twala, four, junior welterweights. Lucky Masondo outscored Isaac Dube, four, middleweights.

TRANSVAAL

▲ JOHANNESBURG — Ellis Park Tennis Stadium — It was a night of upsets. Bruce McIntyre kayoed Elijah "Tap Tap" Makhathini in the second and Cameron Adams TKO'd Daniel Mapanya, also in the second, in a pair of topline middleweight bouts.

The hard hitting McIntyre went on the attack and a left hook had Makhathini on the retreat. McIntyre then used jabs. "Tap Tap," a slow starter, had his hands full with the "newcomer." Towards the end of the first round, Elijah was felled by a left hook, but the bell came to his rescue. In the second, McIntyre stalked his man and shot out a left that sent Makhathini to the ropes. Elijah bobbed and weaved, then was driven to a neutral corner. A left-right from McIntyre had Makhathini's knees buckling, and then a straight right sent him down through the ropes. He held on to the bottom strand and tried to rise, but fell back and referee Peter Lock counted him out. McIntyre is handled by Willie Toweel, giving the Toweel camp "revenge" for that defeat of Charlie Weir by Makhathini. Weir has since left the Toweel stable.

Cameron Adams floored Daniel Mapanya three times in the first round. Adams showed no respect for Mapanya's experience. He sent Mapanya down with two left hooks and a straight right. In the second round, when a left-right combination had sent Daniel down again, the referee stopped the bout at 1:05.

Evans Gwiji knocked out Johan Weyers in 2:05 of the third round in their Transvaal junior lightweight title bout. Weyers was ahead on points after the first two sessions, using an effective jab. In the third, a body punch put Weyers down. It was a hard blow, preceded by a long right to the head, and Weyers could not beat the count.

All of the preliminaries were scheduled for four rounds. Hardy Mileham outpointed Abel Brown, junior welterweights. Striker Studdard outscored Anthony Wiese, lightweights. Timothy Zwane decisioned Jonas Malan, heavyweights. Bennie Nortman outscored Terence Molefo, junior welters.

ED CLARK

ORIENT

FUKUMOTO-HATAKEYAMA
Japanese Junior Welterweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN — An interesting bout must be one in which we can't predict the winner. This was just that sort of contest. Taller Eiichi Fukumoto, 139, came off the canvas and shot a solid right at Noboru Hatakeyama, the Japanese junior welterweight champion, 140, dropping him for the count at 1:41 of the fourth round.

Fukumoto, 26 and only five months younger than the defending champ, thus became the national champion in his 13th professional bout.

Slightly favored due to his greater experience, Hatakeyama was not overly impressive. It was his fourth defense since dethroning Tetsuo (Lion) Furuyama, a veteran lefthander, via a decision in 10 heats at Korakuen Hall in October, 1977.

In the opening round, Fukumoto, Nippon's top contender with a record of 10-2, with six knockouts, looked very nervous. The shorter champion punched him vigorously to win the round.

Midway in the second, after having been battered around, Fukumoto turned loose and fought back with combinations. The round was even. The third was taken by the aggressive challenger, who connected with body punches and had the champ retreating time and again.

Hatakeyama, 17-4-1, with five kayoes,

proved a good counter-puncher, scoring good one-twos to the button and flooring Fukumoto in round four. Fukumoto beat the count and landed a wicked right hand to the temple of the confident looking champ. Down went Hatakeyama. Referee Takeo Ugo tolled the fatal 10, and the new champion jumped for joy before the cheering crowd of 1,500.

Fukumoto was an excellent amateur boxer at Chuoh University, where he compiled a record of 59-8 (36 kayoes) before turning professional in 1977. He made his pro debut a fine one, stopping Shoji Ito in four rounds, and then demolished Takumi Kasagawa in 1:39 of the first round in Tokyo. The ambitious Fukumoto subsequently went to Los Angeles and engaged in four bouts there.

He faced four Mexicans, stopping Ruben Martinez in two rounds, halting Jose Mora in the first, losing a four-rounder to Jose Cota, and being stopped by Pablo Baez in the third round. After the Baez fight, in February, 1978, Fukumoto's manager, Ishimaru, advised him to return to Japan, and that is what he did.

Fukumoto seemed to have a larger physique when he reappeared at Korakuen Hall in June. His opponent was Hiromi Nishida, whom he finished in six rounds.

Fukumoto's only flaw might be his proneness to being hit. This was seen in his next fight, with Senji Yamaguchi, who had won the All-Japan Novice King tournament. After being floored by his opponent's right, the game Fukumoto knocked out Senju in the fourth round. This was at Korakuen Hall in August, 1978.

Fukumoto went on to outscore name opposition — Harbar Watanabe in December, 1978, Toru Sugawara in March, 1979, and Akiyoshi Ogino in June. He displayed cool gameness and made good use of his reach.

Eiichi's knockout of Hatakeyama must be rated one of his best performances, no matter what may happen from here on. Hatakeyama, however, did not look as sharp as usual. He had lost a 12-round decision to Sang-Mo Koo for the vacant OPBF junior welter title in Korea about 50 days before.

Kazuyoshi Funaki, 112, won a split decision over Shinji Taki, 112, in the eight-round semi-final.

The card was dedicated to former OPBF welterweight king Ryu Sorimachi, who had recently announced his retirement. Sorimachi retained his crown 11 times before he was dethroned by Korea's Man-Dok Lee last March. His total record was 57-12-4, with 32 knockouts, in a 14-year career. Sorimachi, unfortunately, never won the world crown, being stopped by Carlos Palomino and Oscar Alvarado and decisioned by compatriot Koichi Wajima in bids for the welterweight and junior middleweight titles.

The program was presented by Noguchi Promotions.

JAPAN

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall** — Heavily favored Katsuji Sano, 125, lost an upset decision to Mitsuo Shima, 123½, a former kick boxer, in 10 rounds. The decision was close but unanimous (dual 47-46 and 47-45), as Shima survived two knockdowns in the third and fought back with good combinations.

The scrappy winner is now 3-1. Sano is 14-5-4.

In a companion 10, Shuhei Takebe, 129½, revealed a vulnerable jaw, as he collapsed for the count in the fourth round of his bout with Takeshi Mine, 130. Mine caught Takebe with a short right to the button after being nailed on the ropes.

Takebe announced his retirement from the ring after this setback. His record was 11-8-3, with 10 knockouts.

Hiroyuki Tanaka, 121, stopped southpaw Noboru Ishimine, 121½. Ishimine's manager, Fighting Harada, tossed the towel in midway in the fourth round.

Some 1,500 fans were in attendance.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall** — Hiroyuki Iwamoto, 122, won the Japanese junior featherweight title with a 10-round unanimous decision over Yu Kasahara.

It was Kasahara's fifth defense. He had failed to win the WBA world crown, losing to Korea's Soo-Hwan Hong in February, 1978. Iwamoto, 22 and five years his junior, floored him with a good right to the button in the second round. The defending champ regained his pace and dominated the third and fifth rounds with sharp jabs. Iwamoto won the sixth and seventh sessions, in which he sometimes cornered Kasahara and sent home barrages.

The official scoresheets were as follows: referee Morita, 47-45; judges Sasaki and Yoshida, 48-45 and 47-45, respectively, all for the challenger. Iwamoto, piloted by Yonekura, upped his record to 14-5-3, with four kayoes, while Kasahara dropped to 15-4.

In a supporting 10, Kosei Kawaguchi, 126, the JBC's fourth-ranked junior featherweight, did not look very sharp, but managed to eke out a majority decision over Norikazu Atomura, 125¾.

In a preliminary six, lanky Kiyoshi Nagashima, 123¾, stopped Katsuji Kudo, 125½, at the end of five. Nagashima had dropped Kudo twice with vicious rights in the fourth round.

▲ **NAGOYA — City Hall** — Having been badly beaten by Samuel Serrano in a WBA junior lightweight title bout in November, 1978, Takao Maruki, 127¾, engaged in a 10 rounder with Shuzo Yoshida, 128. Maruki won a close but unanimous decision.

Maruki, a short but sturdy puncher, looked rusty in the first half of the bout. He used short combinations to take the later sessions.

It was a hairline contest with no knockdowns.

▲ **OSAKA — Prefectural Gymnasium** — Fast moving southpaw Keno Kashi, 128¾, the Japanese Boxing Commission's fourth-ranked featherweight, came to fight a local favorite named Junichi (Blazer) Okubo, 129, who, amazingly, outscored the speedster from Tokyo and won a unanimous decision after 10 rounds.

Referee Kashiwagi scored it 48-44; judge Matsutomo had it 49-45; judge Kurume made it a 50-45. Kashi did not look as sharp as usual, and was decked by a right hand in the third session. From the on, Okubo outboxed and outlegged him — with ease.

Shoichi Abe, 134¾, another Tokyo lefthander, was also another upset loser. Tomio Nakamura, 134½, floored him twice and knocked him out in the fifth round.

In a supporting eight, former national bantamweight champion Jo Araki, 121¾, and southpaw Jo Tatsuki, also 121¾, this year's Novice King winner, took part in a double knockdown (*a la* the movie, *Rocky*), but Araki demolished Tatsuki near the end of the second round.

There were about 4,500 customers, more than expected. This was due to former world champ Yoko Gushiken's three-round exhibition with Moriyuki Yamauchi.

The card, presented by Kambayashi Promotions, was dedicated to the recent retirement of Philippe Waruinge Nakayama, a Kenyan who came to Osaka and won the Japanese junior featherweight title.

Waruinge, now 34, won bronze and silver medals in the Olympic Games in Mexico and Munich, respectively. He turned pro at 28, a bit too late, and was kayoed by Rigoberto Riasco and Carlos Zarate in bids for WBC world titles. His overall pro record was 14-10-1, with six knockouts.

▲ **TAKASAKI CITY** — Before 2,500 adherents in his native place, OPBF junior middleweight champion Tadashi Mihara, 160½, extended his winning streak to 7-0, all by kayo, as he battered veteran Nessie Horiguchi, 161½, and finished him at 0:41 of the fourth round.

It was one of Mihara's best showings. Tadashi, piloted by ex-Orient flyweight champ Hitoshi Misako, made good use of his longer reach, jabbing Horiguchi seemingly at will. He dropped Horiguchi with a beautiful one-two in the third round, and sent him to the canvas twice more before the ref tolled the count in the fourth session.

There were also seven four-round contests; they were part of the annual *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) tournaments.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall** — OPBF bantamweight champion Eijiro Murata, 118, remained undefeated with a 12-round shutout over Raffy Saulong, 117½, Philippines. Saulong, a comparative newcomer, got off the floor in the third round and refused to go down again. The 22-year-old champion was always in command, and had the challenger at bay in every session.

The incredible toughness of Saulong, only 19 and with a record of 11-5-1 including the Murata fight, prevented the Japanese combo puncher from halting him inside the distance. The official scoring was: referee Tezaki and judge Uchida, both 120-110, and judge Kanaya, 120-108, all in favor of Murata.

The success title defense carried Murata to a 15-0-1 record, with 10 kayoes. Eijiro, however, will have to develop greater power if he expects to win the world title.

In a supporting eight-rounder, lefty Yoshitaka Ikehara, 129½, gave a boxing lesson to rugged and rough Kazuaki Eguni, 130, winning a unanimous decision. Ikehara, the fifth ranked JBC 130-pounder, scored well with straight lefts, but they did not carry enough power to finish his durable rival.

In another eight, Hideyoshi Horinaga, 130, pounded out a unanimous decision over slow and awkward Shizuo Tosaka, 129¼. Horinaga has a busy pair of hands.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall** — Kiyoshi (Battle Hawk) Kazama, 135, the Japanese lightweight champion, stunned the almost sell-out crowd when he disposed of challenger Katsuhiro Okubo, 134½, at 2:04 of the first round.

This was Kazama's first defense of the crown he won by stopping Mitsuo Ohashi in three rounds. (Masahiro Yokai, the previous title holder, had outgrown the division.) Okubo, 23, the JBC's third-ranked contender, was once national amateur champ. He turned pro last year and had compiled a 5-2 record (five kayoes) prior to his contest with Kazama.

About a minute into the first, Kazama, 29, tossed a well-timed left and floored the challenger for a compulsory eight-count. Okubo's damage seemed light, but the champ nailed him with a series of punches to the face. A vicious left hook then exploded on Okubo's jaw, and he went down — flat. Referee Yoshida tolled the fatal ten.

The victor, who was also national amateur champ, won 123 out of 132 simon-pure contests. He turned pro in July, 1974. Kazama's victory over Okubo upped his record to 13-5-4, with five kayoes. Antonio Cervantes stopped him in six rounds in Caracas, Venezuela, in 1975, but the Battle Hawk drew with Japanese junior welterweight king Lion Furuyama twice that year and drew with OPBF lightweight leader Yong-Ho Oh in Korea in 1977. Some say Kazama has improved his punching power due to his trainer, the veteran Eddie Taunsend. We look forward to his next showing.

In a supporting 10, up and coming Tadashi Tomori, 108, decked Phenix Tagiguchi, 108, twice and put him down for the count in seven.

It was Misako Promotion's card, telecast by Fuji Television.

▲ **TSUCHIURA CITY — Sports Center** — Former kick boxer Gen Tosa, 130 and formerly fought under the name of Shooh Daigen, continued his winning streak, halting Ken Sogo, 128¾, in the sixth round.

KOREA

▲ **SEOUL — Cultural Gymnasium** — How unlucky Chi-Bok Kim is! Kim, the WBA's ninth ranked junior flyweight contender, was originally scheduled to meet champion Yoko Gushiken for the title in November. But Kim, 110¾ pounds, suffered a bad knockout defeat at the hands of Tito Abella, 110¼, Philippines, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10-round affair.

Masaki Kanehira, Gushiken's manager, then decided to make Abella, the sixth-ranked flyweight in the Philippines, the challenger for Yoko. Kenehira had come to Korea for the Kim-Abella fight.

Abella is 21 years old. He's short with very muscular arms, and has compiled a record of 18-3 with eight kayoes.

In another 10-round bout, OPBF featherweight champion Royal Kobayashi, 128¾, Japan, engaged in a non-title go with up-and-coming Chong-Yun Lee, 128½, Korea.

Kobayashi survived a knockdown in round one and went on to demolish Lee in the fifth round. Right hands to the jaw of Lee dropped him three times in the fifth, and the bout was over at 1:59 of the round.

▲ **PUSAN — Kooduk Stadium** — Fast rising Yang Il, 128½, the KBC's fourth-ranked contender, won an upset unanimous decision over Thai junior featherweight champ Dejvarin Hollywood, 128.

Yang, a puncher, ahd won this year's Novice King tournament. He's been making steady progress and was cheered by the appreciative crowd.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Korean junior lightweight champion Tae-Jin Moon, 128½, barely kept his crown as he was held to a draw by the top contender, Hyo-Sung Kim, 130, in 10 heats.

In a supporting 10, hard hitting Choong-Jae Hwang, 148¾, halted Ramon Dionisio, 148¾, in the fifth round.

The card was presented by Hanheung Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Korean featherweight champion Suk-Tae Yun, 125½, drew with Tae-Hwan Lee, 126, in 10 close rounds. Lee's attack was not sufficient to dethrone the defending champ.

Taek-Dong Chung, 135¼, a former Gold Medalist in the Asian Amateur Games, stopped Joken Narita, 135½, the fourth-ranked Japanese welterweight, in the ninth round.

Narita looked sluggish in the second half, due, probably, to the amount of weight he'd had to lose. Chung caught him with one-twos time and again.

It was Seki Promotion's card.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Jeh-Yung Yuh, 148½, stopped Dan de Guzman, 147¾, in the seventh round. De Guzman, the former Filipino champion, had been stopped by Chong-Ho Kim in six rounds 45 days before. Jeh-Yung is the younger brother of ex-world junior middleweight champoin Jae-Do Yuh, who recently hung up his gloves.

Chul-Ho Kim, 115¾, the KBC's third-ranked flyweight contender, knocked out Sangthong Siththumrong, 114¼, Thailand's top contender, in the third round.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Tae-Hwan Oh, 154, Korea's second-ranked junior middleweight, scored a tremendous upset when he TKO'd Korean welterweight boss Joo-Suk Kim, 153, in the sixth round.

Tae-Shik Kim, 111¼, stopped William Develos, 112, the Philippines' top contender, in the fifth round.

It was Wonjin Promotion's card.

SUBSCRIBE TO RING MAGAZINE

PHILIPPINES

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** National lightweight champion Manny Ysrael, 132, proved too strong for lanky Japanese Toshio Mori, 137, whom he halted in the 10th and final round. Mori seemed to wither from the heat, and was exhausted as the bout progressed.

Ador Seguin, 118, won a unanimous decision over Takeshi Ryu, 118, in a companion 10.

In another 10-round bout, the first on the program, Lino Boy Base, 109, suddenly turned the tables and demolished Japan's Torayuji Nanasha, 109, with a wicked body bombardment in the fifth round.

The crowd, which gathered 7,000 customers, was promoted by Takafusa Kawarai for the benefit of the handicapped.

▲ **CEBU CITY —** Filipino junior lightweight champion Arman Bangoyan, 126¾, won a majority decision over Rudy Solis, 127¼, 12 rounds, and retained his crown. Solis showed great fighting spirit.

Ben Aldeguer, 110, won a unanimous decision over Melchor Degsi, 111¼, 10.

Willie Espinosa, 125¼, won a majority decision over Baby Francisco, 128, 10.

Lorenzo Sy was the promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Filipino featherweight champion Nene Jun, 127, won a majority decision over Fred "Bruce Lee" Besa, 127¾, 12. (Non-title bout)

Ric Diamale, 120, the Filipino junior featherweight champ and the top OPBF contender, TKO'd Bernie Solis, 121½, in the 11th round of a scheduled 12. (Non-title bout)

Pablo Pepito, 114½, won a unanimous decision over Rolando Rosuento, 114¼, 10.

Agustin Garcia was the promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY — Araneta Coliseum —** In a supporting 10 to ex-WBC junior welterweight king Saensak Muangsurin's loss to Dan de Guzman, the Thai's cousin, Petsayam Pitcharon, 138, knocked out Edward Heneral, 140½, in the sixth round. Heneral was the Philippines' top junior welterweight contender.

Willie Makitoki, 136, won a unanimous decision over Celso Esmero, 136, 10.

▲ **DAVAO CITY —** Ronald Sumalis, 119½, eked out a majority decision over Danilo Inocian, 118¼, 10. Sumalis is the Philippines' top bantamweight contender.

Nilo Acido, 132¼, halted Nardito Adrayan, 132, in the fifth.

▲ **PALAWAN — Puerto Pringesa —** Henry Barcellano, 127½, won a unanimous decision over Ales Bitong, 127, 10.

Peter Siscon, 112, won a majority decision over Rodrigo Saonoy, 112, in a supporting 10.

▲ **ANGELS CITY —** Rocky Anobling, 139, drew with Mar Marin, 139, 10. Fred "Bruce Lee" Basa, 129, won a unanimous decision over Joe Almano, 129, 10. Basa just had too much speed.

▲ **OZAMIS CITY —** Ver Libradilla, 110, outpointed Little Carupo, 110, 10. Alex Leynes, Jr. was the promoter.

▲ **ILOILO —** Frank Cedeno, 113, halted Wilson Castillon, 113, in the eighth round of their scheduled 10-rounder.

▲ **CAG. DE ORO CITY —** Danilo Inocian, 117½, TKO'd Romy Rosa, 118, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10.

In the semi-final 10, hard hitting Dommy Marolena, 124, TKO'd Nacias Francisco, 123, in the eighth session.

Florentino Uba was the promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Mandaluyong —** Ador Seguin, 119, outpointed Dan Mabatid, 119, 10.

▲ **CABANATUAN CITY —** Fel Viesca, Jr., 126½, won a unanimous decision over Andy Saxon, 126, 10.

Overweight super bantam Rudy Garcia, 125¼, eked out a majority decision over Agustin Llagas, 125½, 10.

Felixberto Jardenil was the promoter.

THAILAND

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Former world flyweight champion Venice Borkorsor won the Thai bantamweight title by knocking out Duan-e-san Luklongjun in the fourth round. The Thai southpaw's power was just too much for Luklongjun.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Dorn Sornsakdisith won the Stadium's 126-pound championship with a unanimous decision over Manus Lo-ngerng, 10.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Srithuncha Sithsanee, 110, stopped Khomlek S. Tanikul in the third round of their rematch.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Phichitsuk Ker-u-sayarm, 112, TKO'd Kiat S. Thepumnaoi, 112. The referee stopped the contest due to a gash over Thepumnaoi's left eyebrow.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Srithuncha Sithsanee, 110, stopped Khomlek S. Tanikul in the third round of their rematch.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Phichitsuk Ker-u-sayarm, 112, TKO'd Kiat S. Thepumnaoi, 112. The referee stopped the contest due to a gash over Thepumnaoi's left eyebrow.

▲ **BANGKOK — RAJADAMNERN Stadium —** Santi Donjaedee, 127, drew with Fahsurin V. Suthiphan, 126, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Noom S. Phayathai, 114, amazed the crowd, stopping Thaveechai Sakphothong, 116, in the first round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Srisan Muangsurin, 113, knocked out veteran Somboon Chuvathana, 114, in the fourth round. Chuvathana had been down for nine-counts twice before the knockout. It was probably the upset of the month in Thailand.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

AUSTRALIA

AUSTRALIA

▲Big Steve Aczel is making every post a winner. A former amateur champion of Australia, he turned pro in 1974, won the Australian and British Commonwealth light heavy titles, then the Australian heavyweight crown. But he ran into a bit of trouble, first being knocked out by Ghanaian Victor Attivor, then losing his light heavy crowns to Tony Mundine, his heavy to Maile Haumona. He gave the game up for a while, but made a comeback last year and has not looked back.

Aczel has an unusual record. In his total tally of 25 pro bouts, he has won 20 by kayo, two on points. His three losses all came by kayo, and right now he is in the process of wiping out those defeats.

First came Haumona. Steve outpointed him, then kayoed him. At Brisbane Festival Hall he halted the Ghanaian in the fifth round. It was a cut-eye stoppage, but Attivor was outclassed and very unlikely to last the 10 rounds in any case. Aczel scaled 180 for this one, Attivor 178. A few days later Aczel turned 25, and, with his added maturity, has come added toughness. He has his sights on Australian light heavy and heavy champion Tony Mundine, not only with the object of taking Tony's heavy title but to wipe out that other defeat.

Two tens and a six supported the Aczel-Attivor action. Greg Liesegang, 133, a rip-snorting tear-in fighter who has staged two heart-stoppers this year, was roundly hooted on this night when referee Alan Moore crowned him a points winner over Rex Cannon, 132. A good fight but apparently Moore was the only one in the Hall who saw Greg as winner.

Al Gattling, 181, beat Rod Christsen, 188, on a foul in round six when referee Des Crabbe got sick of the roughness and rubbed out Christsen, who had used quite a few "niceties" including putting his knee upwards in the clinches!

In the six-rounder Billy Johnstone, 147, kayoed Alby Roberts, 147, in the third.

▲ Three weeks later, promoter Reg Layton paired Liesegang and Cannon on top of the bill for the vacant Queensland State lightweight title (Liesegang holds the junior light). Very good battle, but Cannon's skill overcame Liesegang's aggression and Rex won handily on points. Cannon scaled only 129¾, Liesegang 131¼.

Two tens supported. Billy Johnstone, 154, outclassed Gary Tomlinson, 154, and won by a big points margin. Robert Colley, 146, was too much for comebacking Graham Dicker, 147, and Des Crabbe rescued Dicker in round eight. It was Dicker's first ring battle in more than eight years. Hope it was his last. He is too nice a fellow to become a stumblebum for rising boxers.

▲ Tony Mundine got his chance in the new WBC cruiserweight division when he met former WBC light heavy champion Mate Parlov in a semi-final eiminator at Gorizia, Italy. Bout went the full 12 rounds with Parlov winning 118-115, 118-116, 116-115. Parlov weighed in at 189¾, Mundine 180. The extra weight told on Tony over the last couple of rounds. Reports are that the Aussie champ was ahead after eight, was level after 10.

▲ Australian junior welter champ Jeff Malcolm, 140½, met fellow southpaw Jimmy Brown, 136½, at Melbourne Festival Hall. Malcolm won clearly on points but had the unusual experience of finding himself on the deck during the bout — only once, but I cannot remember a count being placed on Malcolm before.

In the main support, also billed for 10, unbeaten Stan Bogovic, 176½, halted Rod Christsen, 183, in round six because of a cut eye. Bogovic was well in charge and would have won without the injury suffered by Christsen.

The promoter was Kefin Watterson who leased Festival Hall from Stadiums, Ltd. It was the first boxing promotion at this Hall in two years.

▲ At Mt. Pritchard Community Club, Roger Henry, 125¾, retained his New South Wales State feather title with a good points win over Willis Leslie, 126, over 10. Leslie was the aggressor but Henry was the better boxer and scored with far more punches.

In the main support over eight rounds, Ben Holt, 159, had a clear points win over Dennis Cutmore, 168.

▲ Paul Baker finally realized his ambition by winning a State title. Baker, 135, who appeared a trifle lucky in gaining a draw with Gary Rosen a few weeks earlier in a vacant N.S.W. title tilt, met Steve Assang for the same title at South Syndey Junior Leagues Club, Kingsford. Baker won clearly on points in a good battle.

▲ Two tens headlined at Epping Memorial Hall Sep. 7. Local Glen Walsh, 115, drew with new South Wales bantam Patrick Burns, 117½ in a good contest. In the other 10, local Brian Everard, 129, clearly oupointed NSW junior lightweight Reg King, 129.

▲ Southpaw Andy Broome, number two contender for Jeff Malcolm's title, came in heavy at 145, but clearly outpointed Darryl Carrick, 150, in the headliner at Mac's Hotel, Melton. Could be the end of the line for Carrick, who was having his third bout in a comeback. Courage by Carrick was not enough.

▲ Bulldozer Dick Bolton had a couple of solid wins during the month. He halted courageous Russell Nunn in the sixth round of the main event eight at Kingsford. Both scaled 147. Four weeks later at the same venue, Bolton won a unanimous points decision over Dawsey Kelly, 146.

It has been a rather quiet month.

RAY MITCHELL

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION
(Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)

1. Title of Publication—The Ring.
1A. A. Publ. No. 00355410.
2. Date of filing—September 30, 1978.
3. Frequency of issue—Monthly.
3A. No. of issues published annually—12.
4. Location of known office of publication—Suburban Publishers, Inc., Stevens Lane, Exeter, PA 18643.
5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers—The Ring Publishing Corp., 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001
6. Names and complete addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor. Publisher—The Ring, Corp., 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001. Editor—Bert R. Sugar, The Ring Publishing Corp., 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001; Managing Editor—Herbert G. Goldman, The Ring Publishing Corp., 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001.
7. Owner (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given.)
The Ring Publishing Corp., 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001; Bert Randolph Sugar, 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001; David De Busschere, 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001; Nick Kladis, 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001, James Bukata, 120 West 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001.
8. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities—None.
9. For completion by nonprofit organizations authorized to mail at special rates (Section 132, 122, PSM).
10. Extent and nature of circulation

		Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months	Actual no. copies of single issue published nearest to filing date
A	Total no. copies printed (Net Press Run)	163,840	165,280
B.	Paid circulation		
	1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	101,265	100,174
	2. Mail subscriptions	6,381	6,269
C.	Total paid circulation (Sum of 10B1 and 10B2)	107,646	106,443
D.	Free distribution by mail, carrier or other means. Samples, complimentary and other free copies	1,275	1,674
E.	Total distribution (Sum of C and D)	108,921	108,117
F.	Copies not distributed		
	1. Office use, left over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing	4,210	5,684
	2. Returns from news agents	50,709	51,479
G.	Total (Sum of E, F1 and 2—should equal net press run shown in A)	163,840	165,280

11. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

Janet R. Chase
Business Manager

12. For completion by Publishers mailing at the regular rates (Section 132. 121, Postal Service Manual)

39 U. S. C. 3626 provides in pertinent part: "No person who would have been entitled to mail matter under former section 4359 of this title shall mail such matter at the rates provided under this subsection unless he files annually with the Postal Service a written request for permission to mail matter at such rates."

In accordance with the provisions of this statute, I hereby request permission to mail the publication named in Item 1 at the phased postage rates presently authorized by 39 U. S. C. 3626.

Signature and title of Editor, Publisher, Business Manager, or Owner

MISSING ANY BACK ISSUES OF RING? SEND FOR LIST.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

CUBA'S KID GAVILAN IS ALIVE AND LIVING IN PENNSYLVANIA

By NAT LOUBET

"Was I not something?", asked Kid Gavilan of no one in particular, his dreamy lids flashing with memories of the days when he swirled around New York and Havana as welterweight champion of the world.

Now 53 years old, the former Cuban "Hawk's" dreamy eyes are trapped in mounds of scar tissue and his once sleek 147-pound frame is equally trapped within the hulking weight of a man whose fighting weight is as far behind him as his fights.

Was he not something indeed, this round-faced Cuban bon-bon? He was born with the honest handle of Gerardo Mauras on January 6, 1926, on a little sugar plantation in Berrocal in the Cuban province of Camaguey. After his father abandoned the family, Gerardo's mother married a railroad man named Gonzalez and Gerardo took his stepfather's name. Gavilan used that name until 1953, when he went to Havana to seek his fortune as a fighter, there to be renamed "Gavilan," the spanish word for "Hawk."

Gavilan's background is one of poverty, his formal education as meager as his food. When he was 12 years of age Gavilan left school, although he continued to teach himself to read and write.

Gerardo Gonzalez had already been working in the sugar cane fields for three years when he quit school. His ability to handle the seven pound, awesome, bolo knife developed his wind, stamina and ebony-hard muscles which, added to an indomitable will, helped propel him all the way to the welterweight championship.

Gavilan began his career in 1938 when an amateur boxing academy opened in Camaguey. The future champ soon learned enough to win the 75-pound championship of the academy. For several years Gavilan fought for Armando Valdo who kept "The Keed's" stomach full while he continued to pick up pointers towards the day he would turn pro.

By 1943, Gavilan had become a full-grown man with a zest for cigars and dancing. It was only natural that he end up in Havana. "It was the place to be — it was the 'beeg' time. I quickly got a manager, Fernando Balido, who put me into a gym and named me 'Gavilan' after a refreshment stand. I got ready for to turn pro."

On June 5 he had his first pro encounter, defeating Antonio Diaz in four rounds. He was a featherweight with the speed of a racer, a loose style punctuated with hooks, bolos, shuffles and power. His nimbleness often resembled a rhumba.

When asked years later about his bolo punch he said: "I found it most easy in the fields while cutting sugar cane; it is very much the same." His flashing smile accompanied his smooth movement as he showed us how it was done. He was a proud man who loved to be in the spotlight. Loved being champion. Loved it all and enjoyed every moment of the fast cars, women and good times.

During his first three years in boxing, Gavilan did almost all of his fighting in Havana — with a few excursions to Mexico. His first loss came in 1944 against Carlos Malacara in Mexico, a 10-round decision. But less than two months later, the Kid reversed this loss by winning a 10-rounder in Havana.

He put together a couple of dozen wins, sprinkled with a few losses and one draw. And then headed for New York and the "big time".

Upon his arrival in New York, a new face was added to the powers that guided Gavilan — Angel Lopez, a night club owner who had the right connections.

His first fight in New York was against a Johnny Ryan. Ryan went out in five. The crowd took a liking to The Keed with the dancing shuffle and he got a main event shot at the Madison Square Garden annex, St. Nicholas Arena. His opponent was Johnny Williams, and Gavilan won a 10-round decision. The win — and his contacts — got Gavilan a shot in "The Big House," Madison Square Garden. He met the same Johnny Williams, winning another 10 rounder.

For 12 months Gavilan traveled between Havana and the smaller U.S. cities fighting — and usually winning. In 12 fights he lost only to one opponent, Doug Ratford, who had the wrong style for Gavilan. In his last fight in 1947, he came back to New York and drew in 10 with Buster Tyler.

He won several and lost just as many. Several critics attributed his mediocre record to his love of the long night. He once stated that "They were all wrong, I train hard in those days, but I made boxing mistakes. I still had much to learn."

He did. One of his problems was taking it easy for the early portions of a round and then surging in the last minute to gain the crowd's cheers — but not the judges' nods.

Gavilan lost to Doug Ratford again and was bested by Ike Williams with only pride and raw courage keeping Gavilan on his feet. Then Gavilan began to put together all the ingredients needed to win. He defeated Tommy Bell, knocked out Rocco Rossano, defeated Roman Alvarez and in a return engagement with Buster Tyler won a convincing 10-round decision.

The Gavilan bandwagon seemed in high

gear. Then he met Sugar Ray Robinson, the welter champ, in an over-the-weight bout and Robinson won in a fight that was anything but that. It was a bore. And the decision was a close one. It neither helped nor hurt the Keed's career.

In the next few months, Gavilan won back the interest of the fans and the press by winning over Tony Pellone, Ben Buker, and two 10-round decisions, back-to-back, over lightweight champion, Ike Williams. He took on Al Priest and Cliff Hart, and took care of them as well. His reward for all of this was a rematch with Robinson for the world welterweight title. He lost the Philadelphia fight in a 15-round decision. But there were many who had watched The Keed's fast pace who felt he had blown the ballgame by training for the wrong sport.

Still, Gavilan had put up one helluva fight and many thought he won the decision — although the official verdict said otherwise.

After another handful of wins, Gavilan found himself in the ring with Johnny Bratton on May 18, 1951, in Madison Square Garden for the American welterweight title. Bratton was a fighter who depended on the other guy making the fight. That is exactly what Gavilan did: he made the fight and won easily.

However, it wasn't until two fights later, when he defeated Billy Graham in a 15-round decision, that Gavilan was universally recognized as the welterweight champion of the world. He fought 34 times on national television during his career, and, after his close match with Graham, kept winning. But many experts felt that he was slipping, that his flashy combinations were less facile and his speed less meteor-like. In short, they believed he was slowing up.

In 1952 he won a hard-fought 15-rounder from Bobby Dykes. The experts thought he should have knocked Dykes out and pointed to this as proof of Gavilan's further decline.

For a guy supposedly ready for the vacuum cleaner, the Kid did a house cleaning job on all of his opponents in the months to come. He met some of the best: Ralph Zanelli, Fritzie Pruden, Gil Turner, Eduardo Lausse and a return with Billy Graham, in which he pitched a shutout.

In 1953 Gavilan won over a couple of mediocre fighters, then faced television idol Chuck Davey for the championship. Fighting from a left-handed stance against the left-handed Davey several times during the fight — "I wanted to show him I could do all he could do" — Gavilan knocked Davey down twice and drove him through the ropes in the ninth round on his way to a 10th round TKO.

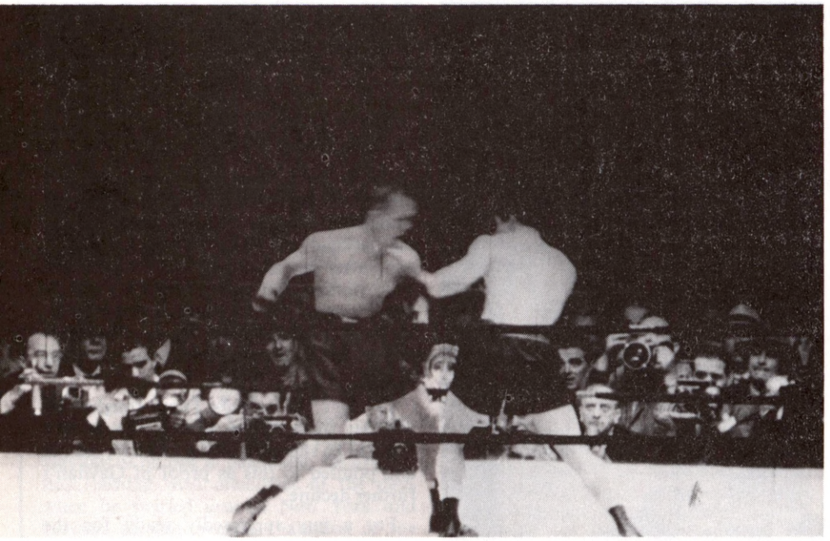
Gavilan kept dazzling the girls with his smashing smile and his opponents with his bolo. But on the night of April 2, 1954, time and life caught up with Gavilan as he lost a 15-round decision to Carl "Bobo" Olson, the holder of the world's middleweight title. In his next outing, on October 20th of that same year, he showed the effects of his middleweight bid and lost his crown to Johnny Saxton.

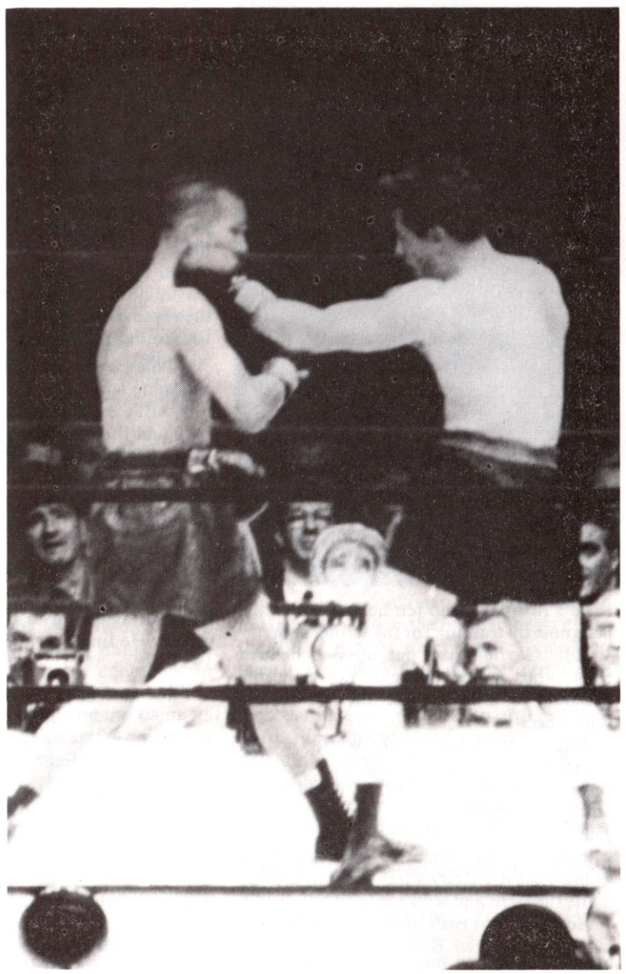
Gavilan continued to box until 1958. But he never again was a threat for the welter crown. He finally retired on September 11, 1958.

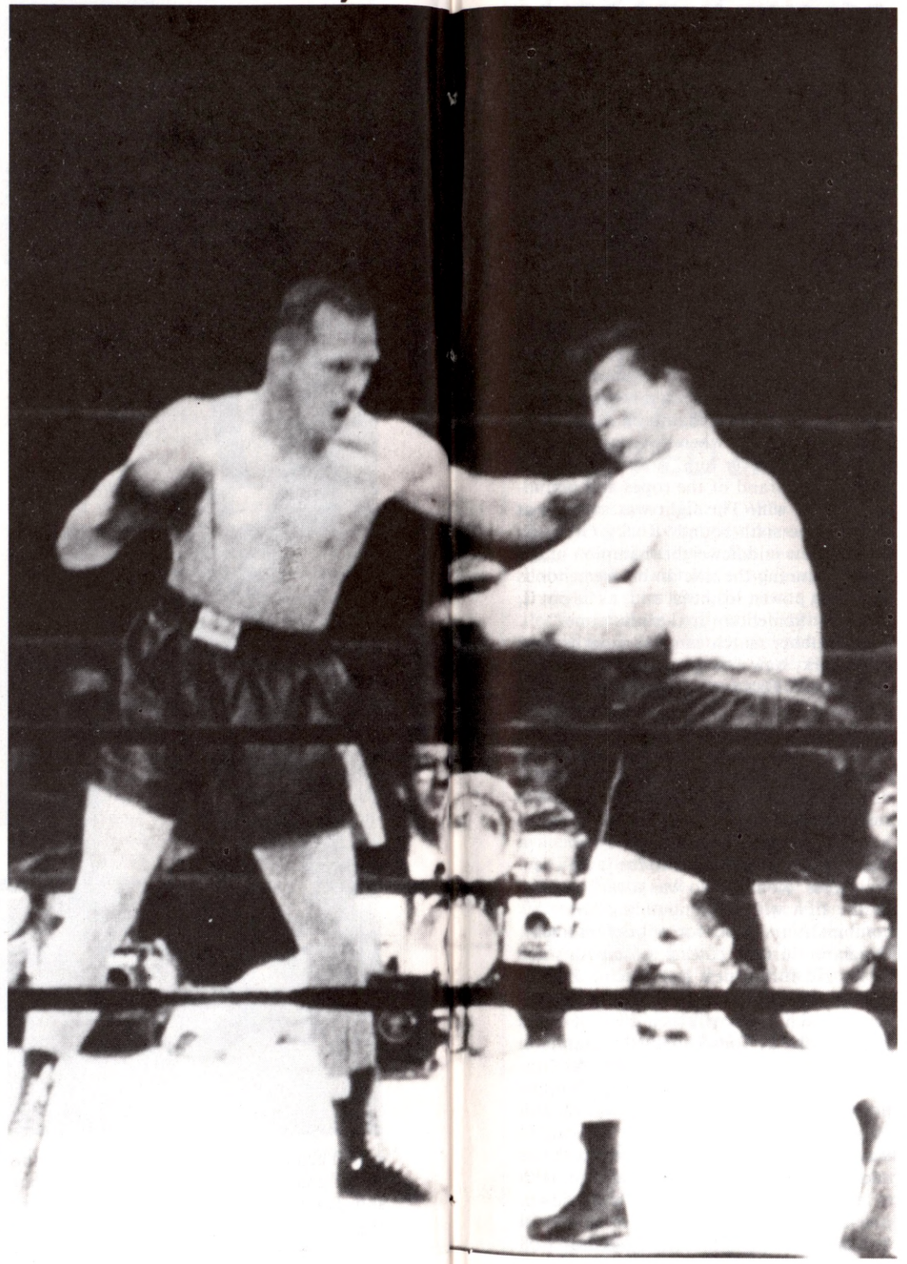
When he called it a day — after years as an amateur and a pro — he had a record of 143 fights with 27 kayoes, 79 decisions, six draws, one no-contest and 30 lost by decision.

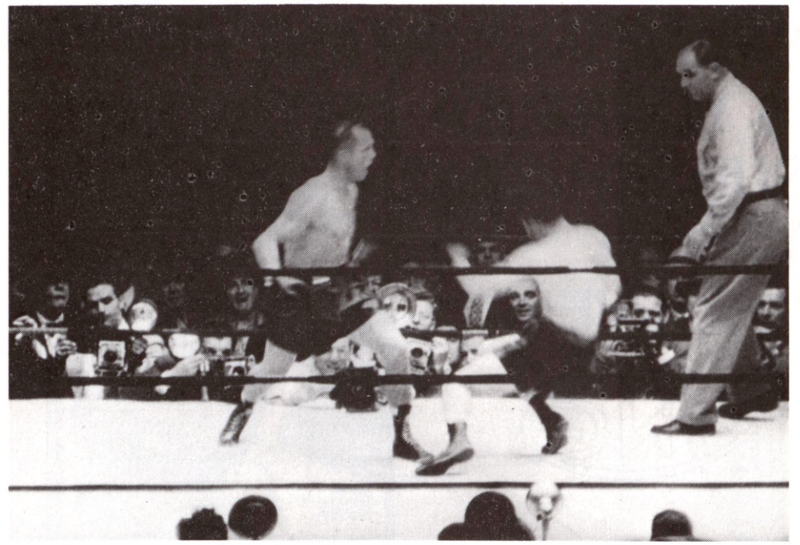
Today, Kid Gavilan lives in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, where he is employed as a security guard. But anyone visiting him will be taken aback by his still almost-willowy grace as well as by the warm charm of this man. The "Keed" recalls his days in the ring with a twinkle in his eye and the rhetorical question, "Wasn't I something?"

GREAT KO'S: ZALE-GRAZIANO, A RING CLASSIC IN THREE ACTS









There are twosomes throughout history that go together like salt and pepper, cutting across every imaginable field: Biblical, Cain and Abel; Mythological, Damon and Pythias; Songwriters, Gilbert and Sullivan; Comedians, Weber and Fields; Ice skaters, Frick and Frack; etc., etc., etc. Boxing also has its twosomes. Perhaps one of its most famous pairings is Zale and Graziano. Like the song "Love and Marriage" says, "You can't have one without the other."

Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano. For three years their rivalry lit up boxing's skies with fireworks. And today, 31 years after their third battle, their fights are still legend. They weren't fights, they were wars without survivors.

Their rivalry began the night of September 27, 1946, when Zale, "The Man of Steel" from Gary, Indiana, entered the ring with a record of 60 wins — 36 by KO — 12 losses and one draw, plus his middleweight crown — which he won in 1941 — to do battle with Graziano. Rocky, a "Dead End Kid" from New York's Mulberry Bend ghetto, fought the way he lived, by the rules of the street. Alternately hitting and holding whoever stood in his way, Graziano had compiled a record of 43 wins — 32 by KO — six losses and five draws, including sensational knockout victories over welterweight champion "Red" Cochrane and Marty Servo within the previous year.

In a battle that was more savage than scientific, Zale floored Graziano midway through the first round for a count of four. By the end of the round, however, Zale was on the receiving end of a Graziano bombardment and reeling under the attack. Round Two saw "The Rock" batter the champion around the ring with rights and lefts to the head, splitting Zale's lip in the process and finally toppling Tony with four successive rights. The bell saved Zale at the count of "three" and Zale was literally dragged to his corner. In the third round Graziano continued his attack with a maniacal fury, hammering the champion at will. However, Graziano could not finish him off. When Zale came out for round four, he was amazingly refreshed and started his own attack, throwing lefts and rights to the body of Graziano, forcing the challenger to retreat. Early in the fifth, Zale pressed his advantage, concentrating on the body with both hands. Suddenly, Graziano leaped at the champ with a tigerish attack and drove Zale back with rights and lefts to the head. But once again Zale weathered the round and came out for Round Six renewed in vigor and purpose. Graziano made one more furious attempt to finish off "The Man of Steel" and then the tide turned one more time as Zale crashed home a thunderous right under Graziano's heart, followed by a left hook to the jaw. Rocky sank to his haunches, there to be counted out for the first time in his career.

A rematch between the two warriors was a foregone conclusion. And 10 months later, on July 16, 1947, the two took part in another seesaw slugfest, this time at Chicago Stadium. Zale immediately took the fight to Graziano, punishing him with a steady body barrage and closing his left eye by the end of Round One. Zale switched his attack to the head in Round Two, attempting to inflict greater damage to Graziano's injured eye, but by the end of the round was in trouble himself as Graziano connected with a right to the jaw that straightened up the champion and had him bewildered, going to the wrong corner at the bell. Round Three saw Zale split open Graziano's left eye and floor him for no count with another right to the head, then drive

A "RINGSIDE" SEAT AT EVERY IMPORTANT FIGHT IS *YOURS* BY SUBSCRIBING TO THE "ALL-NEW"

The RING ...

PLUS— A SAVINGS OF UP TO $19.

Now the all-new Ring Magazine — with new writers, articles and layout — is yours every month for a savings of up to $19. Choose from one of our two "Championship" offers below. But do it today.

You can't lose!

ONE YEAR SUBSCRIPTION

12 monthly issues, including the two oversized annuals: plus a *FREE* poster of the Foreman-Frazier fight (a $3.95 value) and $1 off the 1980 Ring Record Book.

Only $12 **You save $7.95**

☐ Yes, send me Ring for one year (or extend my current subscription) plus FREE poster

TWO YEAR SUBSCRIPTION

24 monthly issues, including four oversized issues; plus two *FREE* posters (Foreman-Frazier and Ali-Foreman) and $2 off the Ring Record Book for the next 2 years

Only $20 **You save $19!**

☐ Yes, send me Ring for two years (or extend my current subscription) plus two FREE posters

To: Ring Magazine, 120 W. 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001

Name

Address

City State Zip

Foreign (outside U.S. and Canada) add $2. Check or Money Order Only

GREAT KO'S

Continued

the temporarily blinded Graziano into the ropes for an unanswered volley. Round Four was more of the same, as Graziano spent more time wiping the blood out of his eye than trying to wipe out Zale, although Zale went to the canvas, but more from a slip than a punch. But by Round Five, the flow of blood had been stemmed and Graziano started swinging, connecting with a right to the head, which seemed to take the steam out of Zale. The champion took the initiative in the opening seconds of the sixth, but it was short-lived as Graziano threw a right cross and then another right to the jaw, which sent Zale reeling. Three more rights sent the champion down for a count of three and when he arose, the challenger was all over him, draping him over the middle strand of the ropes and pounding him at will. The fight was stopped at 2:10 of the sixth round. Rocky Graziano was the new middleweight champion of the world, winning the title on his tremendous punching power, his heart and, as he put it, because "Somebody up there likes me."

The rubber match came 11 months later in Newark, New Jersey — the *only* one that was filmed. Graziano came in as the prohibitive *12-to-5* favorite. He went out as the champion. The product of the Gary steel mills came out first — and fast — hooking a left to Graziano's jaw and knocked him down with less than a minute gone. The rest of the first round was all Zale's as he banged home his awesome one-two — a right to the body and left to the jaw — several times. Round Two was a carbon copy of the first with Zale pounding home his combination. Then, for a brief moment, Graziano flurried, cutting loose with some of his old furiousness and forcing Zale to retreat. The third round continued where the second had left off; then the roof caved in on Rocky as Tony caught the champion with a left hook that floored him. As Graziano struggled to an unsteady position, using the ropes as a crutch, Zale was on him again, determined to end it. He caught Rocky with a rib-crunching right to the ribs and followed it up, in perfect tandem, with a left to the jaw. Graziano went down, pole-axed, and lay there as referee Paul Cavalier counted out "The Rock" at 1:08 of the third round, Zale becoming the first middleweight champion since Ketchel to regain his title.

Somebody "Up there" obviously liked him, too.

SUBSCRIBE TO RING

RED ALL OVER

THE DAY HARRY WILLS STOPPED EATING

March 30, 1926. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wills are welcomed back home to New York by their pup, Champion, after a trip to Arkansas.

Every year Harry Wills would quit eating. Everybody does, of course, sooner or later. But the old Brown Panther of New Orleans did it on purpose. Every year since 1908, he passed up all vittles for a month. Ordinarily February is the month he picked, but he had just returned home from his mother's funeral in New Orleans and hadn't got around to thinking about the fast this year.

"It's a water fast," he said. "No, it don't weaken me. Makes me stronger. Clears out the system. I guess it's a kind of a hobby with me now."

"You really don't take anything but water for a whole month, Harry?"

"Feel a little faint, maybe a spoonful of sugar. That's all. First two days I'm hungry, then that goes away. First three-four days maybe, a little dizzy. After that I feel good. I'm prob'ly two hundred and fifty pounds now. I'll drop fifty-five, sixty pounds. Once it was more'n seventy. I got the idea from Macfadden."

"Bernarr Macfadden?"

"Him. Yeh. Fella I was going around with, he got cured by it. So I took it up. No, I wasn't sick. Never been sick in my life except the flu in 1918. When I was fighting I'd go on it in February because that was the shortest month, but I've done it in every month of the year, one time or another.

"I never looked for no publicity on it, but in 1921 I'd beat Kid Norfolk in the old Garden and Jack Rennault was going good then and they wanted me to fight Rennault before the circus come into the Garden. So when they come up to see me I told 'em I couldn't because I was on this fast. Walter St. Denis was Tex Rickard's press agent. He sent a reporter up to see me, and that's how it all come out."

Being a panther of affluent leisure anyhow, Harry didn't have to change his habits when he fasted. Just kept an eye on his Harlem properties and comfort in his elegantly furnished apartment in the building he owns at 76 St. Nicholas Place. He relaxed, as he talked, in a living-room big enough to contain a concert grand piano without crowding. He wore tweeds of a brown mixture. A diamond the size of a small prune glittered on his left hand.

"How old were you when you quit, Harry?"

"Mmmm, now you started me to figuring. Let's see, 1911 to 1934 — I was forty-eight" (If he was forty-eight in 1934, he'd have been born in 1886.)

Actually, or on the records?"

"My real age. Record says I was born 1892. Actually I was born 1889. My father died when I was little and my mother had to scramble a few years and then she got married again and my stepfather moved us up in the country awhile. Then we come back to New Orleans and I was getting boy-size. I skipped out from home. I come back in about six years, and after that I started fighting.

"The way it was, I'd been fighting some on ships and there was a bout in New Orleans between Johnny Tholmer, the colored champion of the South, and Nat Dewey, from Denver, Colorado. The Wonder of the West, they called him. I had my few pennies in the promotion. Well, Johnny took sick and I said I'd go in and substitute for him so's we wouldn't lose the promotion money. I beat Dewey. That's how I started. Never fought a preliminary and never fought in the amateurs. I went out to the Coast and did good there. Then I went to Cuba to see Willard and Johnson, and a fella down there got me to come to New York. Been here ever since."

"Were you ever hurt?"

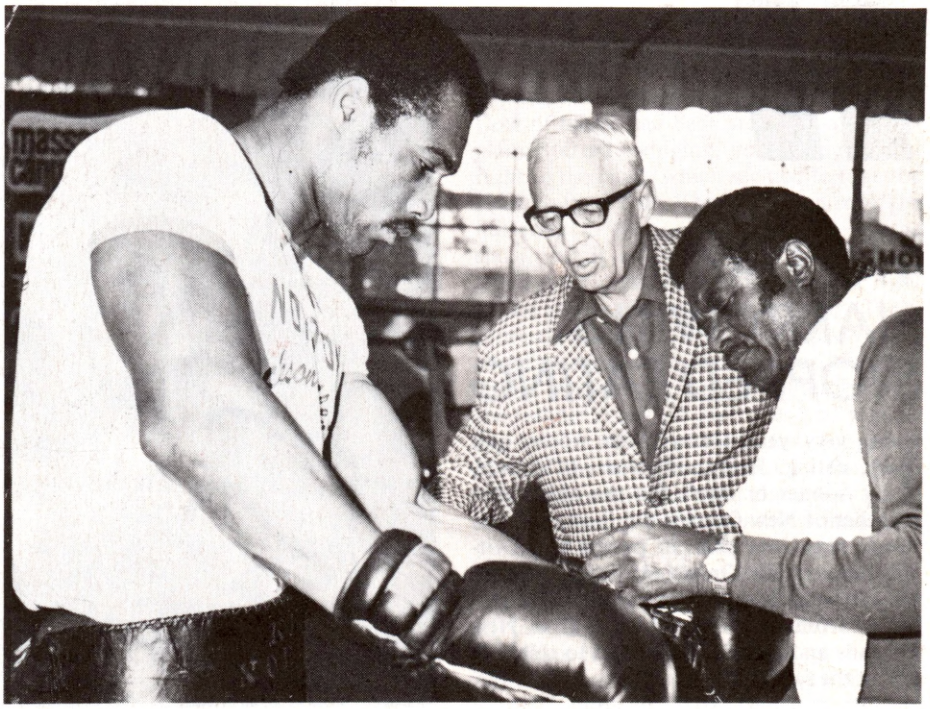
"Chappie, you always hurt if you're in that ring. When you're in good shape, your blood stream carries it off and in the excitement of fighting you don't notice it. You don't exactly enjoy fighting, but it's like this. You're young and a fella you knows goes to fighting and you say: 'Hell, I can lick him.' And then you go to fighting and there's a kind of a glamour and excitement and when you get hardened to fighting you get kind of immune to punches. You don't feel 'em when they hit, maybe. But the next day, chappie, you hurt. Like out in Denver, fella in the dressing-room ask Kid Broad how he feels. 'Well,' the Kid say, 'outside of a busted jaw and a cracked rib and my hands busted up, I feel all right.' "

Harry roared with laughter.

"Outside of a busted jaw and a cracked rib and his hands busted, he feels good. Kid told 'im right."

RED SMITH

LAST ROUND



BOB BIRON: BY THE MAN WHO KNEW HIM BEST

No boxer in history was ever blessed with finer management than I had in Bob Biron. I owe so much to him, I find it difficult to express. His passing was not only a tremendous personal loss but a great loss for boxing as well.

I called Bob "my great white father" in a kidding way, but we certainly had much more than a boxer-manager relationship. He was a very special individual who thought about my welfare almost every waking hour and most of the time in his sleep as well.

He was with me as a professional from the start. A couple of years back, Bob indicated that because of all his other interests, he thought he might give up boxing.

"If you quit — I quit," I told him seriously, hoping he wouldn't take me up on it.

Apparently, Bob was touched by the fact that I didn't want to continue without him because he changed his position.

"Okay Ken," he said. "We'll stick it out together but I'll never want another fighter. When you decide to hang them up, I'll hang them up with you."

I agreed, and our pact was formed.

That's why, when Bob hung them up for good in September, I had to announce my retirement. I wasn't certain of what I wanted to do, but Bob's death made up my mind for me. Our pact was upheld.

Bob not only took care of my boxing business, but most of my outside business as well. He carefully scrutinized investments and was a sharp, hard contract negotiator. There were never any secrets between us in business. We always sat down and he explained every proposal thoroughly.

A much sought-after administrator with a legal background, Bob was the vice president of TWA, the Convair Corporation and General Dynamics. He later accepted the vice chancellorship of Business & Finance at the University of California at San Diego. He also successfully owned and operated the LaJolla Village Inn in LaJolla, California.

Those were very special credentials for a fight manager, to say the least. Having his knowledge, experience and business sense working for me was a tremendous asset. But having the confidence in knowing that every action he ever took was in my best interests was invaluable. He certainly taught me a great deal; A great deal about business and a great deal about life in general.

Bob came up to camp before the third Ali fight. It was my birthday and they had arranged a little surprise party for me.

He got up and made this presentation: "Ken, I didn't buy you an expensive gift, but here's something that may be more valuable than anything I could buy you," uncovering a framed copy of Rudyard Kipling's poem "If".

"Pay particular attention to one line in this beautiful poem and try to live by it and it'll be worth a million dollars," Biron said, pointing to a line which he read aloud.

"Or walk with Kings, nor lose the common touch," he stated.

It's a great line that I've tried to live by.

Bob and I were through an awful lot together. We certainly had our emotional peaks and valleys. I've never seen him happier than he was after the first Ali fight. We were never more down together than after the third Ali fight when we thought we had taken Ali's crown.

It was also a very proud moment for Bob when Jose Sulaiman presented me with the WBC Heavyweight Championship belt in Los Angeles after I had beaten Jimmy Young over 15 tough rounds in the championship elimination.

Through the years we always had a good team. Not an entourage, but a small, efficient and dedicated team. Bob was the captain of that team. He was everywhere, making sure that things were running smoothly.

I will miss him deeply. **KEN NORTON**

CANADIAN WHISKY—A BLEND • 80 PROOF • IMPORTED AND BOTTLED BY THE WINDSOR DISTILLERY COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

The smooth Canadian.

This Canadian has a reputation for smoothness. So you won't catch him drinking anything less than the smoothest whisky around.

Windsor. A whisky made with glacier-fed spring water and aged in the clear, clean air of the Canadian Rockies.

Give Windsor. It's got a reputation for smoothness.

NEW KOOL MILDS 100's

Feel the taste of "Menthol Mist."™

©1979 B&W T Co.

Also available in King Size

Kings, 11 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine; 100's, 12 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

KOOL MILDS
Mild, but not too light.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.